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Poetry.

LOVE MUCH.

Love much. Earth has enough of bitter in it;
Cast sweets into its cup whene'er you can.
No heart so hard, but love at last may win it.
Love is the grand primeval cause of man,
All hate is foreign to the first great plan.

Love much. Your heart will be led out to slaughter,
On altars built of envy and deceit.
Love on, love on! 'tis bread upon the water
It shall be cast in loaves yet at your feet,
Unleavened manna, most divinely sweet.

Love much. Your faith will be dethroned and shaken,
Your trust betrayed by many a fair, false lure.
Remount your faith, and let new trusts awaken,
Though clouds obscure them, yet the stars are pure;
Love is a vital force and must endure.

Love much. Men's souls contract with cold suspicion;
Shine on them with warm love, and they expand.
'Tis love, not creeds, that from a low condition
Leads mankind up to heights supreme and grand.
Oh, that the world could see and understand!

Love much. There is no waste in freely giving;
More blessed is it even than to receive.
He who loves much, alone finds life worth living.
Love on, through doubt and darkness; and believe
There is no thing which love may not achieve.

—[Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

THE WOODCHUCK IN THE FENCE.

Be quiet, Bill, that's him again!
I know old Tiger's bark;
H[illegible] er's lane;
Come, Tom, we'll have a lark.
But May and Kate, you stay right here;
You are no consequence,
When Tiger's got a woodchuck
In the old stone fence.

There! See his black tail waggin'
Above the bushy wall?
His bark sounds weak and flaggin';
Let's give him one good call.
Ah, now he knows we're coming
Like a two-horse amberience,
For Tiger's got a woodchuck
In the old stone fence.

My, ain't he glad to see us come!
He's pawin' up the dirt;
His jaw is red with bloody scum!
Poor fellow! Did it hurt?
Here, stand back till I poke him out,
Come, Tiger, have some sense!
Or you'll never get that woodchuck
In the old stone fence.

Ah, now I see him, sly and gray;
That's him, that bit of hair,
Wait till I roll this stone away!
Now, jam your nose in there.
A snap, a howl, three awful shakes,
His sufferin's is pa t tense,
For now there ain't no woodchuck
In the old stone fence.

—[Ladies' Home Journal.

DAPHNE IN THE MINUET.

Through the mazes of the dancing
Daphne's form is softly glancing;
I forget all other pleasure
Watching as she glides along,
Tripping to the dance's measure,
Fairest maid amid the throng.
'Tis a sight I'll ne'er forget,
Daphne in the minuet.

Daphne's cheeks are gently flushing,
Tinge so faint is hardly blushing;
On her lips a sweet smile lingers,
And her eyes dilate and shine.
When I touch her dainty fingers,
All the bliss of heaven seems mine.
But my brain is quite upset,
Dancing in the minuet.

My poor heart with love is burning.
When I take her hand in turning,
Daphne smiles at me above her.
I adore her! Does she know?
Maybe, when the dance is over,
She will let me tell her so.
Cupid's caught me in his net,
Dancing in the minuet.

—[Randal Scott in Boston Transcript.

THE AUTUMN GIRL.

She sighs about the vanished past,
And for the dying summer grieves,
And with her pretty eyes downcast,
She prances after autumn leaves.

THE AUTUMN DUDE.

He leaves a scent of camphor
About everywhere he goes,
For he's taken out his ulsterette
From his packed up winter clothes.

—[New York Herald.

Miscellany.

They Know Many Secrets

But Never Tell One—Bright Girls Who Receive Messages For the Telegraph Company — Deftness and Diligence, With a Great Head for Figures.

Tick-a-tick! Tick-a-tick!

The hands of the big clock in the Western Union office, Broadway, pointed to one minute of high noon when a nervous, erratic business-man fairly leaped through the public encrance to the receiving-room and, rushing up to a desk, grabbed a pen and proceded to stream a spasmodic shower of ink on one of Jay Gould's yellow blanks.

"Ah!" he gasped, glancing at the clock, "what—what—well, I'm blowed if I havn't forgotten our own house number! Is it 326 or 362? Hum. Beats all! Never knew it to fail—especially when a man wants to catch a train!"

Then a bright idea flashes.

"Ah!" he ejaculates, fluttering his bit of yellow paper between the iron bars of the little den of the three receiving clerks, "here's a telegram to my wife. I'm in such an infernal worry that—that——"

The woman inside glanced at the message a moment. "You have given no address," she said in a low voice.

"That's just it, ma'am. I—I really am unable to say whether it is 326 or 362. But I'm sure of the street, and I thought

if you had a directory handy you might —see? I'm in an awful hurry to-day and——"

He flashed out of sight, and the clerk went straight to the big directory and diligently fished out the home nest of this careworn, careles man of business, so that his Hannah might know that he would be detained at Yonkers throughout that day.

While the woman was patiently searching out the name her two assistants were busily engaged with long rows of patrons, who fluttered their bits of yellow paper directed to all parts of the earth. Yet the girls never seemed to hesitate at any question of rate, toll, or mileage, checking with accuracy and dispatch telegrams to distant states, apparently familiar with the intricate and multiple details of the extra charges to the 20,000 offices in various parts of the Union.

The girl has finished her search and in the three seconds' freedom that follows she settles down in her comfortable chair and looks out between the iron gratings of her pen at the ever-changing crowd in the lobby.

Here comes a customer now. Three thousand times and over in eight hours the clerk directs each message through the same routine. Let us see what it is like.

His bit of yellow paper swings through the grating and falls before the woman's hand.

"How much?" he says.

No answer.

"It's for Philadelphia," he suggests.

No answer.

"What is the rate to Philadelphia?" he exclaims, tapping on the glass with his pencil and scowling.

The clerk returns to life at once.

Philadelphia, ten words, 20 cents; each additional word, one cent. Twenty cents, please."

The clerk takes his message, marks the time it was received to a minute—say 12:30 p. m.—(for which purpose a small clock stands right before her on

the desk), then makes a brief entry on the receiving sheet, and a second later, zip!—the bit of yellow paper has fluttered out of sight in a pneumatic tube connecting directly with the big operating-rooms above. All this seems simple and takes but a moment or two to tell and even less to execute by the skillful receiver.

A New York *World* reporter stood for a long time at a convenient point of vantage and watched the press of humanity before the receiver's window.

Down in the crowd were men and women of every degree, of every rank and station. Those who could, wrote their own telegrams; those who could not write found an agent of the company ready to undertake this important mission. Those who did not understand English were directed to the company's interpreter, who, they say, can fluently translate for Spaniards, Portuguese, Dutch, Germans, Greek, and Danes, to say nothing of holding a pleasant conversation with stragglers from Yeman, Hodieda, Shiek Shaib; men who wrote to ask about that little bill; men who said they couldn't leave town; men who thought they'd better leave the town; men who wanted to leave, but couldn't; men who could go, but wouldn't; men who sent congratulations; men who said the mortgage must be foreclosed; men who said the money would be forthcoming; men who found consulation in wishing they were dead; men who said, "My children, bless you;" men who wired, "Stop the scoundrel;" men who starved and begged for funds; men who hinted of murder, robbery, and Canada; men who whispered of Ireland, dynamite, and the American hog; men who take the next train for somewhere; men who said "My darling;" men who "You said infernal villian;" men who sent kisses; men who sent curses; men who laughed; men who wept; men whose words were few but tender; men whose words were sharp and thorny; men who said "God bless you, you young elopers; come home and receive papa's blessing;" men who penned in acid, "If that dude ever comes here again I will kick him into unborn years—be wretched, both of you." There were women in the crowd, too, but when a women undertakes to send a telegram——

Well never mind now.

He fluttered his telegram into the window.

"Is—is this the—ah, is this——"

"It is."

"Ah, I thought—I thought——"

"Ten words to Chicago—forty cents."

"As dear as that."

"Forty cents."

"Pay here."

"Forty cents."

"Won't you take thirty-five."

"Forty cents."

"Well, it seems dreadful dear. Would it be any less if I cut out out the words 'at once'?"

"Just the same rate. Do you want to send this message?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Forty cents."

"Well, here's your bribe; but if I ever get any political pull I shall see that the government steps in and regulates this monstrous monopoly. The idea of charging 40——"

"What is the rate to Terre Haut?" inquired a straightforward business-man.

"Fifty and three."

"How much?"

"She counts the words.

"Sixty-five cents."

"All right; rush it along, please."

"I want to send a message," he began softly.

"Yes? Please write it out."

"Ah, yes; but have you a line to Jacksonville Fla.?"

"We have."

"I just wanted to inquire, so as to make sure. This is a wonderful company, isn't it?"

A nod.

"Is Jay Gould still at the head?"

A nod.

"I saw Jay once in our town."

No nod.

"Jay is a wonderful man; isn't he, now?"

Silence.

"I—I—O, yes! how much did you say?"

"Say what?"

"The rate to Keystone City, Fla.?"

"You said Jacksonville."

"I—know I did. I was thinking of something else."

"The rate is ten words for 50 cents, $1 deposit for special immediate delivery."

"And will Sal know it in a day or two?"

"In half an hour."

"Gee whiz! That's most as quick as chain lightnin', ain't it?"

Silence.

"Well, I reckon I'll come round agin. Are you open after 6 o'clock?"

"Open day and night."

"Jess like a drug store eh? Say, they're talkin' of an all-night drug store fer Keystone."

A large chunk of silence falls with a dull thud.

"I'm in hard luck," he began, "and I'd like to send a telegram to the folks at home. What is the rate to Chicago?"

"Forty and three."

"Forty and three—what's that mean?"

"Ten words for 40 cents, each addtional word three cents."

"But I haven't that much money. Can I send it collect?"

"Not unless you leave a deposit guaranteeing the delivery of the message."

"But I don't know any one in New York. I'm a total stranger."

"Those are the rules."

"Are you held responsible personally for the payment of rates?"

"Yes; our cash must balance; if not the difference comes out of our pay."

"But I am sure the message will be delivered all right; I'm well known in Chicago; my people have been there for twelve years in the grocery business. Won't you have mercy on a man in hard luck? I'll buy the ice cream for you when the cash comes."

"Men like you say that every day."

"But aren't you sorry for a starving man?"

"It is too bad."

"And say, how would you like to be alone, and hungry, and cold, and shivery, and run down at the heel in a strange city? Why, say, if I ever get out of this alive I'll never, no never, never, never come to New York again; and if ever you should come to Chicago —say, I'll entertain you till your head swims. It's only 40 cents. If you'll only trust me I promise to go out and sell papers with my last dime, if necessary, so that such an obliging and good looking girl won't have to pay it out of her own pocket! Is it a go?"

"I want to make a great big kick," he said, as he glared in at the window.

No answer.

"Do you hear me?"

"Sir?"

"I say I wan't to make a great big kick."

"This isn't the polo grounds. They're up in Harlem; take the elevated train and ride fifteen miles."

He wilted.

"I—I desire to seek and obtain, if possible, some information."

"Well?"

"How is it that you charge Spooks 40 cents to Toledo and me 50?"

"When did you send your dispatch?"

"To-day."

"And Mr. Spooks?"

"To-day."

"Well?"

"Well, he paid less than I did. I demand 10 cents change."

"How many words did you send?"

"Don't know."

"And Spooks?"

"Same nun.ber, ma'am."

"I guess you better go to the manager. We meet men like you every day. We have only one rate to Toledo. Please step aside and give some one a chance."

"This is an outrage, ma'am! I'll report you to Mr. Gould personally, ma'am, or my name isn't Simpkins."

"O, Sarah, how do you do? I declare it seems an age since I saw you. Busy as ever, eh? O, you are a jewel! Mr. Gould will learn that some day, too."

"Telegram?"

"Ah, yes—(she figures the words)—and, by the by, won't you come to that clambake with me on Sunday next. Say, it'll be simply—simply——"

"Fifty cents, Charlie."

"Yes—(hunts for his cash very slowly) —and say, Irene and Maud and Belle and Miss Deucehomely will be there; you know the Jolly Lambs always—always——"

As the messages come fluttering in the clerks, who are nameless both in and outside the office, check them up with letters of the alphabet. Thus one girl is known as "A," another "B," another "C." Each girl has a receiving blank, containing space for 100 entries. On this is recorded, in abreviated form, the number, destination, and toll for each telegram. A glance at "A's" sheet might show something like this:

"(1) Yonk., 15, 25; (2) Phila., 10, 20; (3) Chic., 13, 43; (4) Frisco, 15, $2.05; (5) Detroit, 10, 40; (6) Toledo, 12, 46; (7) Buf., 12, 35; (8) St. L., 13, 45; (9) N. O., 13, 92; (10) Cin., 20, 65."

Each separate telegram before being sent up stairs is stamped "A," "B," or "C." At the end of the day the receivers' sheets are sent to the bookkeeper, who audits and balances the cash. An extra return check is made from the operating rooms. All telegrams are kept on file for a period of six months.

There are over 20,000 offices in the United States, but so familiar with the rates have the girls become that they

rarely need to consult the tariff book. To illustrate: I wrote on a slip of paper the names of fifteen widely separated cities, some well known, others insignificant, and in less time than it takes to read these lines Miss "B" filled in and returned the rates, as follows:

"San Francisco, $100—7; Chicago, 40—3; Philadelphia, 20—1; Detroit, 40—3; St. Louis, 40—3; Dallas, Tex., 75—5; London, Eng., 23 cents per word; Paris, France, 25 cents per word; Jacksonville, Fla., 60—4; Terra Haute, Ind., 50—3; Oklahoma City, Ok., 75—5; Tombstone, Ariz., $100—7; Bad Axe, Mich., 50—3."

In these entries the second figure represents the rate for each additional word over the tenth word.

Cable Receiver W. E. Seaman possesses the same varied information as to the most outlandish places in the world. I selected fifteen of the wildest parts in memory; he returned the rates in a moment, as follows:

"Gwandur, Beloochistan, 88 cents; Burman, $1.02; Calebes Islands, via Siberia, $2.67; Foochow, $1.71; Sungie-Ujong, Malay, $2.51; New Zealand, $2.49; Bushire, Persia, 59 cents; Linga, Persian Gulf, $11.75; Guadaloupe, $3.08; Trinidad, $3.51; Sergipe, Brazil, $6.13; Fraybentos, Urugua, $4.88; Moliendo, Peru, $3.35; Zafrin Islands, Chafrarinas, $1.15; Obock, Red Sea, 94 cents.

These rates are for single words.

TEXAS SIFTINGS.

The height of absurdity—the dude's collar.

How to keep down taxes—sit on the tax collector.

"Money is tight!" No wonder, so much of it goes to the saloon.

The sugar interest in politics is very great now. All the boys want some.

At this season of the year the liberty of the cider press must be preserved.

An anti-monopolist is one who would like to put himself in a millionaire's place.

A cyclone is like three school girls walking abreast—it don't turn out for anything.

Men with red noses are the lighthouses to warn mariners when "half seas over."

It is an off night in Boston when there is not a symphony concert and a prize-fight.

As man and wife are one, the husband, when seated with his wife, must be side himself.

You can't blow up a student waiter. He will stop and argue the point with you, while the soup is getting cold.

We still cling to the simple fable that the acme of human wisdom is to know when to lay down a poker hand.

A new and improved post hole has been patented. It must be of a kind that can be taken up and cut into lengths.

Mormonism will never be eradicated until a man is compelled to have as many mothers-in-law as wives with him.

In the Same Boat.

A vagrant theosophist was expounding the doctrine of universal reincarnation.

"All shall live again," he cried, kindling with enthusiasm and consuming himself in the flame of his own felicity; all creatures of the Creator shall pass, without loss of identity, into other bodies—every living thing that God has made!"

"It's a bad outlook for me," said an adjacent mule, sadly shaking his head; "I'm not in it. God made all other living creatures, but I am the work of an ass."

"So is theosophy," said a miscreant observer.

And the ass was comforted.—[San Francisco Examiner.

A New Kind of Alchemist.

Gilhooly—I say, Gus, what is an alchemist?

Gus De Smith—He is a man who changes an inferior metal into a more precious metal.

Gilhooly—Then I'm an alchemist. Yesterday I changed my nickel-plated watch into two silver dollars at the pawnbroker's establishment.—[Texas Siftings.

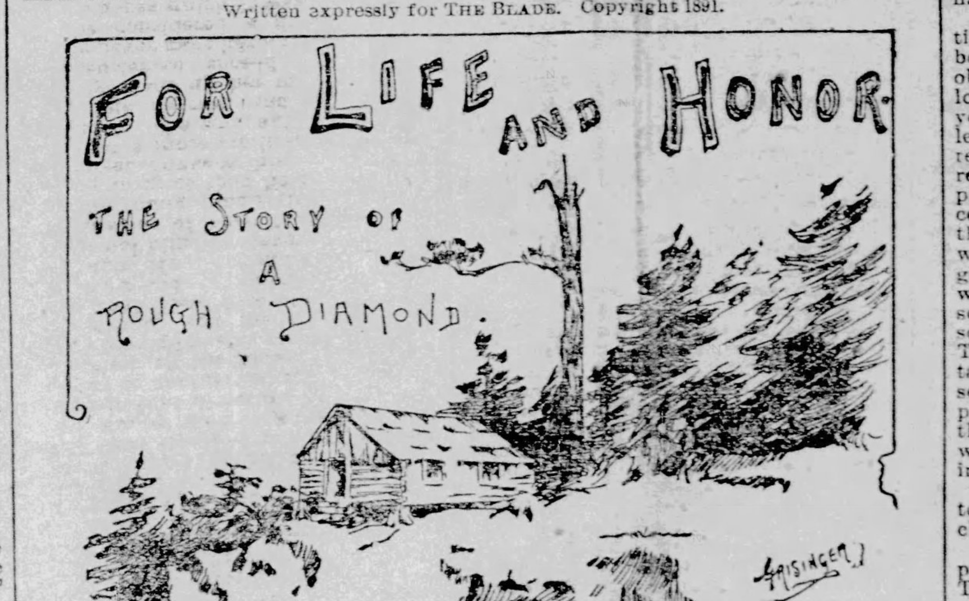
It Was, by That Time.

"Well," said Chappie, as he and the Earl of Skipabout paced the deck the day after the Greyhound sailed, "what do you think of America?"

"It's out of sight," said the noble earl, diplomatically.—[Puck.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for THE BLADE. Copyright 1891.



CHAPTER XIV.

THE SEARCH ENDS.

Harry's letter reached Kate late the next afternoon and found her waiting for it with some anxiety. It opened with the simple announcement that he was going on a business trip to the Southward, and would possibly extend it through a portion of Northern Mexico. He did not inform her that he was in pursuit of Irma Montaldo, nor did he, in fact, relate to her the steps so far taken in the unravelling of the mystery of the murder. After a somewhat graphic description of hotel life in a mining town, some entertaining pen pictures of characters among the rough miners, he closed as follows:

"My dear sister, whence this sudden interest in the personal history of Mr. Erastus Clayton? Does this—can this mean that I am at some unknown but supposably near date in the future to be called upon to greet Mr. Clayton by the endearing epithet of brother-in-law, or am I to suppose that my sister, in the plentitude of her generosity, is interesting herself deeply in an *affaire de coeur*, which affects some one of her near and dear five hundred girl friends? But it is useless to conjecture. A woman's reasons have never been found by the obtuse intellect of a mere man. I must throw myself upon your sisterly generosity for an explanation—awaiting which, I proceed to tell you what little I know about the aforesaid gentleman. Mr. Erastus Clayton is a young man who, unlike most of our Californians, had a grandfather. That is, the ancestral Clayton was but a unit in the mighty throng attracted to San Francisco when gold was first discovered. He was not an Argonaut of '49 as Bret Harte puts it. It has been whispered by envious rivals that the foundations of the present Clayton fortunes was laid in a barroom in a mining camp on the Yuba river. However this may be, when this unknown progenitor was gathered to the Great Beyond, he left a snug little sum to his son and heir, who for years was engaged in the wool and hide business. The gentleman as to whose history you are so curious was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, owing to the prosperity of this branch of trade in his father's hands. Though the Clayton coffers waxed fat from the profits of trade, the old gentleman concluded that it was possible to make money still faster in other lines. Accordingly he disposed of his mercantile establishment, and devoted his dollars and energies to bill-discounting and dealing in wild-cat mining stocks—and, in fact, he did a general business in any kind of speculative ventures. There appears to have been considerable business talent about the elder Clayton, who died some three years ago, leaving, it is popularly believed, a very handsome fortune to our friend Erastus.

But what shall I say of Erastus himself? Did I but know whence this interest you exhibit, I could tell what you expect me to say. But as I am denied that privilege, I must confine myself within narrow limits and tell you frankly, Kate, my own personal opinion of the young man. When a boy, I know he assisted his father. When the latter began to get wealthy, he became ambitious for his son, and took him from business to give him an education, finishing off by sending him to an Eastern college. The young man returned therefrom about a year ago, and since then he has had social aspirations. I have not a very extended acquaintance with him, but know him to be a well-educated, pleasant young fellow, who really has a somewhat limited acquaintance in San Francisco, although he was born there. The firm of which his father was the head is still in existence, and I believe Erastus still maintains an interest therein. He is a steady, persevering fellow, and I know of nothing to his discredit. Seriously, my dear sister, he seems to me about as good as the average society young man of San Francisco. That comprises, I believe, all that I know about him. Now, be a good girl, and frankly tell me why on earth you asked the question you did. Did you suppose that I was so unfamiliar with feminine wiles as not to know that your postscript was the only really important portion of your letter?"

Kate laughed softly to herself—a slightly embarrassed laugh it was, however—as she refolded the letter and placed it in the envelope. "Well," said she to herself, "I shall not venture to show this to Mr. Clayton when he calls this evening. He will have to take my word for what it contains."

Apparently Mr. Clayton found no difficulty in accepting her statement, which he received with great equanimity, and courteously regretted that his visit to Rosita would be postponed at least until Harry's return.

Kate also found that her brother's estimate of Mr. Clayton as a persevering young man by no means overrated his capacities in that direction. He became in one way or another a somewhat frequent visitor at the house. He always had some ostensible and very proper reason for calling, and made himself so pleasant that Kate insensibly began to like his visits and to look with less secret disfavor upon Mr. Clayton himself.

She was not blind, however, to the fact that admiration of herself was the motive of the young man's visits, but he was so circumspect that he never made the slightest advance himself toward establishing a more familiar footing between them. The companionship grew by insensible degrees, and while Kate had firmly made up her mind that the young gentleman should receive his *conge*, he never gave her an opportunity which she considered a fitting one to blight the hopes which it was evident he entertained.

Almost a month had elapsed since Col. Vandeveer, Mr. Tipton and Harry had arrived in Rosita. The colonel had completed the business of severing all connection between the estate of Henry Tempest and the banking house of which Bernstein was the head. The latter had, by making considerable effort, rallied his friends about him, and had succeeded in purchasing the Tempest interest. The transaction had been completed for almost a week, and the colonel was only awaiting Harry's return to leave for San Francisco. Mr. Tipton had blossomed out as a regular mining expert. Making his headquarters at Rosita, he took frequent trips to various points in the neighborhood, investigating different projects, but apparently never finding an opening which suited him. He was a prime favorite with a large number of men about Rosita, and no one suspected in the least that he was a detective engaged on an extremely difficult piece of work. It was with a great deal of pleasure one morning that the colonel, who had not heard from Harry for about two weeks, received a telegram stating that he would be in Rosita that evening. He communicated this news to Tipton, and the two men were sitting in the colonel's room when the time arrived, awaiting the young man's coming.

Harry was greeted warmly by the colonel when he at last entered the room. Mr. Tipton shook hands with him, and then, seating himself in a listening attitude by the table, inquired, "How has your mission succeeded?"

"Not at all," was the reply. "In fact I have arrived at the conclusion that I was not cut out for a detective. It is unnecessary for me to detail the successive steps in almost a month's search. I will give you only results. I found that Irma Montaldo joined her father on a cattle ranch in Sonora three days ofter she left Rosita. Two days after that—which time was spent in packing and making preparations—they left, stating that they were on their way back to this place. I traced them as far as a railroad, and ascertained that instead of coming to California, they had gone eastward. I returned to the ranch and prosecuted by inquiries among all persons acquainted with the family, to see if I could find anything which would lead me to suspect what their objective point might be. In this I was disappointed. I then began the search, but it was like hunting for the proverbial needle in a hay-stack. The sum of the whole matter is, the girl and her father have disappeared—why, we can only conjecture."

The colonel looked inquiringly at the detective. In answer to the unspoken question, Mr. Tipton said:

"Well, colonel, what shall be the next move?"

"I am afraid," responded the colonel slowly, "that the whole matter had better be dropped. No good can come of unraveling the mystery further."

Harry looked from one to the other in astonishment. "Drop the matter! Why, father, how can you dream of such a thing? Is George to remain always a wanderer on the face of the earth, suffering under a false accusation?"

The colonel looked mournfully at him. "Harry," said he, "it is too late to benefit George. He is dead!"

"Dead!" exclaimed Harry in astonishment, springing to his feet. "How? Where?"

"He fell off a steamboat on the Mississippi and was drowned," pursued the colonel, and rising he took from a bureau drawer several newspapers containing the telegraphic accounts of the supposed death of George Tempest. Handing them to his son, he said: "Here, Harry, read these," pointing out the paragraphs as he spoke.

Harry perused the account in silence. When he had finished, the tears stood in his eyes for his schoolmate and friend, that he should be cut off in his vigor by such an untoward accident. He was about to speak when Mr. Tipton broke the silence.

"Gentlemen, I have been four weeks diligently studying this matter. I have become acquainted with every person in Rosita and in the country round about who had any acquaintace worth mentioning with George Tempest and his uncle. I wish to give you the conclusions forced upon me by my investigations."

Mr. Tipton rose and leaning over the table, around which they were sitting, continued impressively:

"In the first place, there is no proof, save George Tempest's letter, that there was any abstraction of the Hecla mining shares from the vault of the bank. You, colonel, came suddenly upon Bernstein with the demand that the affairs of the estate should be at once closed, without any possibility of his having time to make arrangements therefor; you examined the books and affairs of the bank, and found those securities intact. You found that young Tempest's story of receiving $2,000 on that night from his uncle was true. To my mind, the question of the murder lies between George Tempest and Bernstein. There is nothing to cast suspicion on the latter, save the fact that George Tempest says so. If that statement is untrue, there is no possible motive for the crime on Bernstein's part, and I think that you will both agree with me, that, even had the story been true, it affords no sufficient motive for a crime of such magnitude. Nor do I think, after studying Bernstein attentively for some time, that he is the sort of person to commit such a deed. He might steal, he might rob the bank, he would cheat or lie; but he is not the type of man who commits murder.

"I can find no circumstances whatever which would lead me to suspect any one else of the crime. What follows? Everything points, I am sorry to say, to the conclusion that George Tempest himself was the criminal."

Col. Vandeveer sighed heavily, but said nothing. Harry started impetuously to his feet, his face flushing with anger.

"Hold on, Mr. Vandeveer," said the detective calmly. "Wait until I am through. I respect your feelings, but friendship for a man does not necessarily prove that he is guiltless."

Mr. Tipton then went on calmly: "As I was saying, the evidence all points toward George Tempest. Listen while I recapitulate the points. We all know that some mysterious and secret connection existed between George Tempest and the Mexican girl, Irma Montaldo. Whatever may have been the case on his part, her affections were evidently deeply engaged. It would seem that communication had been kept up in some way between them during his flight. You remember, Mr. Harry, that she knew the locality in which he was hidden up in the mountains, that she implored your aid to save him from capture, and that she accompanied you as guide to the spot or very near it, for you met him and his deliverer, the young girl, only a short distance away. I have also ascertained that she received a letter from him on the very day that we arrived in Rosita. I have not seen the letter, of course, but here is the envelope." So saying, Mr. Tipton produced from his pocket an empty envelope, addressed to Irma Montaldo, bearing the St. Louis postmark. "Compare it, colonel, with the envelope containing the letter your son received the evening before in San Francisco."

The colonel drew from his portfolio the letter in question. The two were laid down upon the table, side by side. The envelopes were of the same make and texture of paper, the handwriting of both undoubtedly George's, the St. Louis postmark on each bore the same date. Undoubtedly the letter to Irma had been written by George at the same time as the one Harry had received. The detective continued: "Bernstein wished the girl to marry him, but she refused. I was inclined to attribute her flight to a desire to escape Bernstein's importunities. I have now arrived at a different conclusion. Here is a telegram," he continued, addressing Harry, "which Tempest sent you from St. Louis on the day of his death. In it he stated that he was going to Chicago and the East."

Harry took the telegram, read it, and handed it back without remark.

"Instead of going to Chicago," continued Mr. Tipton, "he took the steamboat for New Orleans. Now, you will observe that he remained in St. Louis long enough to receive remittances from you, colonel, and to receive a reply to the letter he had written Mr. Harry. This telegram is an acknowledgment of the receipt of that letter. It seems to me probable that at the same time he received a letter from Irma Montaldo, and this letter determined his flight southward. Why he should state that he was going to Chicago, I cannot see, unless it was, as I suspect, to throw you off the scent. The girl and her father went southward over the Southern Pacific. Tempest started South from St. Louis, taking passage for New Orleans. It seems to me that the girl's letter appointed New Orleans as the rendezvous; that Tempest went there to meet her, with the intention of leaving the country in her company."

The detective looked keenly from one to the other of his auditors, as he concluded:

"To sum the whole matter up, the preponderance of evidence is that George Tempest and his uncle had a quarrel over the discovery by the latter of his relations with this girl; that during that quarrel Mr. Tempest was murdered; that George fled, obtaining money from you, colonel, and then started to join the girl, after throwing you off the scent by his statement that he was going to Chicago, and that he purposed to quit the country for ever. Is not this a reasonable and common sense interpretation of the evidence so far made known?"

"So much the worse for the evidence," broke in Harry, fiercely. "I'll admit that the case looks black for George, but I'll not believe that he murdered his uncle. He may have been foolishly entangled with this Mexican girl, but a man may be a fool and not a criminal."

"The case looks blacks against George, I must say," said Colonel Vandeveer slowly. "But the poor boy is dead. Whatever his errors, let them be buried in his grave. We will drop further investigation, Mr. Tipton, and I presume we may as well all return to San Francisco in the morning. Besides the death of poor George renders any further prosecution of our inquiries unnecessary for the present."

"But, sir," broke in Harry, "is it not due to George's memory that he should be relieved from this charge?"

The colonel shook his head and smiled sadly. "It may be better for his memory that the investigations stop at this point. Besides, his death leaves his uncle's estate to the latter's heirs-at-law. There are some references to them in his correspondence and among his private papers. I have them all boxed, ready for shipment home, and I shall probably require Mr. Tipton's services to discover their whereabouts."

After a few minutes the three men separated, with the understanding that they would leave on the morning train for San Francisco.

CHAPTER XV.

RILL AND HARRY.

Days, weeks and months slipped quietly and peacefully away in the Vandeveer household after the return of the colonel and Harry from Rosita. The tragedy that had ended with the supposed death of George Tempest passed into a painful memory, of which there was no visible reminder save Rill. The little mountain girl developed mentally and physically like a plant which, after being deprived of proper air and sunshine, is suddenly transplanted to a spot specially adapted for its growth. Since the night that she and Kate had made a sisterly compact, they had been close friends. Under Kate's watchful care and the motherly supervision of Mrs. Vandeveer, her eccentricities of speech and manner rapidly disappeared. To her teachers she was a docile and apt pupil, and acquired knowledge with marvelous rapidity. Her mind absorbed learning as the parched and thirsty earth absorbs the refreshing summer rains.

Nor was the physical change less striking than the mental. When she came to San Francisco she was much smaller in figure than girls of her age, and in form and development she looked to be three or four years younger than she really was. Under the stimulus of her new life, with abundant food and the tenderest care, she grew rapidly, and the narrow, girlish outlines of her figure were filled out to correspond with what they should be for a girl just upon the threshold of young womanhood. Her tanned, freckled face lost those disfigurements and developed a clear, pure, bruenette complexion. Her rough and labor-stained hands grew soft and smooth, with rosy palms and finger tips, and her shock of rebellious hair became soft and glossy, though luxuriant in quantity, and still preserving its tendency to curl in graceful ringlets about her brow and down her neck.

Altogether the Colonel and Mrs. Vandeveer felt themselves richly repaid for the care and trouble that had expended on her, and she was to them the same as another daughter. Kate rejoiced in her adopted sister; while to Harry the rapid improvement and development of the young girl was as wonderful to watch as it would be to see a beautiful bud gradually open, revealing a magnificent flower, under his very eyes.

Whether the all-important question as to the propriety of her calling him Harry had ever been submitted to Miss Burton, he never knew. After his return from Rosita she had always called him Harry. He was fond of passing the time in her society, at first finding a charm in her frank and naive expressions of opinion upon persons and things, which soon became almost the only reminder of her wild, free life among the mountains.

His opportunities, however, were somewhat limited, for in the multiplicity of her lessons, her music, and in the time she was compelled to spend in preparing for recitations, she was very busy, and it was comparatively seldom that he could find an unoccupied half hour at her disposal, of which he might avail himself.

"Kate," said he one day as he and his sister were taking a drive, "did you ever see anybody improve so rapidly as Rill has since she has been with us?"

"Hasn't she!" answered Kate with vivacity. "And do you know, Harry, that her case really overturns a pet theory of mine."

"My grave philosopher, propound your theory."

"It is simply the theory of inherited civilization. It has always seemed to me that the impress of education and refinement and good manners, of mental development, in fact, must be a transmissable one, and ——"

"That is," interrupted Harry, "that the child of intelligent, educated and refined ancestry easier reaches the same level as its parents, even though the latter be far above that of average humanity, than the child of coarse, ignorant, uneducated descent?"

"Certainly, Harry; but Rill does seem to be an exception—or else the theory is fallacious. Her origin is of the humblest, her people ignorant and coarse, yet she accepts her new surroundings as if to the manor born. It seems astonishing that she should so easily and quickly drop her rude mode of speech and her uncouth manners, with so little apparent effort. And see how rapidly she is improving in her studies! Does it seem possible that an uneducated girl, the last of generations of uneducated people, should possess such facility of acquirement, such powers of retention, as she exhibits?"

"I will confess, Kate, that I never thought of this before, and I agree with you that it is wonderful. But how are you going to make the undoubted facts as regards Rill correspond with the theory you propound?"

"That is what makes me doubt the theory, Harry. But, still, that theory so often proves true, that I am more inclined to believe that Rill is really not contrary to it. Do you know anything about her father and mother?"

"Her mother, nothing. She died, I believe, when Rill was a baby; and of her father I know nothing save what poor George told me and what Rill herself has related. He is a coarse, ignorant, drunken miner, absolutely without education, and, I should judge, a mere animal as regards the finer feelings of humanity. I am afraid, Kate, that Rill must be the exception to the theory."

"Not necessarily, Harry, if her mother were a refined, intelligent woman of good mental powers."

"But, Kate, do you suppose that such a woman would marry such a man as Rill's father seems to be?"

"That does seem strange, certainly. Yet do we not often see such ill-assorted marriages all around?"

"It is true that we do, and perhaps, among the class of people from which Rill sprung they may be just as common. By the way, Kate, suppose you ask Rill what she remembers about her mother?"

"I fancy that it is very little. I do not know that I ever heard her speak of her mother. However, I will question her at the first opportunity."

The opportunity was found that very evening, when Rill brought some difficulty in her lesson to Kate for solution. After making it plain to the girl—a thing very easy with Rill's active mind—Kate laid the book aside and engaged her in conversation.

"Rill," she finally asked, "tell me what you can remember about your mother?"

The girl shook her head. "I can remember nothing about her," she answered sadly. "I was but a little child when she died. It happened when we were coming West over the plains. I cannot even remember her."

"Can you not remember any conversation with your father about her?"

"He never would talk to me of her. I often used to ask him to tell me something of my mother, but he never did. He always said he would some time, but he didn't feel like it just then."

"Do you know what your mother's name was before she was married?"

"No, he never told me."

"Do you know what part of the country your parents started from when they came to California?"

"Oh, yes," answered the girl. "Pap often talked about his old home in Arkansas."

"How old were you when you came to California?"

"I was but a little child. I could not have been more than two or three years old."

"Do you remember nothing about your old home or the journey across the plains?"

Rill again shook her head. "Not one thing. I can only recollect things that happened since we lived up in the mountains."

"Who took care of you after your mother died?"

"There were several families in the same emigrant train as ourselves, one that of a man named Stivers. They were from Missouri. Mrs. Stivers took care of me after my mother's death, and when we reached California they settled in San Rafael. Pap settled there, too, you know. Mrs. Stivers took care of me until he moved up to the mines. That must have been when I was six or seven years old, though I don't remember much about it, and I lived up there all the rest of my life until I came here."

"Did you not have anything belonging to your mother—any letters or books or keepsakes?"

"Nothing but some of her clothes. There were no books, no letters—nothing else."

"Why did you suppose your father would never talk of your mother to you?"

"I don't know. I used to long to know something about her, but he always said that he didn't like to talk about dead people; that it made him sad."

"My dear little Rill," said Kate, affectionately placing her arm about the girl, "you indeed, must have had a sad childhood. But, never mind. I am sure we will all try to make you happy here, and make up to you for your lonely life in the mountains."

Rill responded to Kate's caress, and leaned her dark curls confidingly down upon her bosom. "You are all very kind to me," she said, "and I am happier here than I ever was before in my life."

Just then the servant came in, bringing Mr. Erastus Clayton's card, and Kate descended to the parlor.

Mr. Clayton's visits had continued with commendable regularity. Kate viewed the young man with a rather strange mixture of emotions. On the one hand, she was assured in her own heart that he was endeavoring to establish himself in her affections; this was to some extent a disagreeable thought. But, on the other hand, the acquaintanceship had developed in him many tastes in common with Kate, and this made him a pleasant friend. She found him to be a young man of extensive reading, with a fund of knowledge rather superior to the ordinary run of young men, and aside from the disagreeable idea that, if she would allow him, he would become a suitor for her hand, she valued his companionship highly.

When Kate left the room, Rill remained seated in her chair, lost in reverie. Her mind reverted to her old home up in the mountains, and for a moment there was a longing to again breathe the free air, laden with the breath of the pines; to rove at will along the rocky heights, to quaff once again the cool, limpid waters of the spring that welled from the rocky crevice behind the cabin. Then her thoughts reverted to George Tempest, and she again, in memory, lived over the days in which he lay hidden among the hills, she herself, the only one who knew of his hiding place, bringing him food. "I was like the raven that fed the prophet Elijah in the wilderness," thought she.

Her glance fell upon the mantelpiece on which stood the fine cabinet portrait of the young man, which he had given to Kate. The girl arose, and crossing the room, picked up the picture and gazed earnestly upon it.

It was a faithful likeness, and Rill almost fancied that the lips were open and ready to speak to her. She was gazing fixedly at the picture in her hand when some one rapped at the door.

"Come in," she called, supposing it to be a servant. She looked up as the door opened and Henry Vandeveer entered the room.

"Where is Kate?" he inquired.

Harry crossed the room, and standing by her side, looked down on George's counterfeit presentment.

"Poor George," he said sadly, "I can hardly bring myself to believe that he is dead."

Rill sighed, but said nothing.

"What an excellent picture that is," continued Harry. "As I gaze at it it seems to me that George is really before me. What a bright, handsome face he had!"

"Very," was the girl's reply.

"What were you thinking of, Rill?"

"Of my life up in the mountains and of the time he was hidden there. I feel just as you do. It is hard to believe that he is dead."

"Unfortunately, it is only too true," replied Harry. "But I would give worlds, did I possess them, to call him back again."

Rill replaced the picture on the mantel as she said: "It seems almost like a dream to me. He came in the night; he went away in the night. No wonder it seems like a dream."

"True," asserted Harry, gazing down in her face.

"You were like brothers, were you not?" continued Rill.

"I do not think we could have had any closer affection for each other had we really been brothers."

"Was there no relationship whatever?" pursued the girl.

"Not the slightest. Our fathers were business partners—that is all. Do you think that we looked alike?"

Rill glanced again at the pictured face and then up into Harry's frank, pleasant countenance. "No, decidedly not. But you are both pleasant and agreeable, both light-hearted and kind. It was the similarity in manners that made me ask the question. There was no resemblance in the faces. He was dark; you are light."

"And you think both handsome, of course?" pursed Harry, smiling slightly.

"Yes," answered Rill, simply. "But you are handsomer than he," she added frankly.

"Do you really think so, Rill?"

"Yes," responded she, in a tone of conviction. "You are to my mind, at least. I always admire light-haired persons."

"That is because you yourself have dark hair."

"Maybe," responded Rill. "Is that the rule? Do people always admire their opposites?"

"That is the rule that some physiognomists lay down," answered Harry. "For myself, I believe that I admire dark-haired persons more than those who resemble myself, especially among young ladies."

His gaze was bent upon her face so intently that her own eyes fell beneath his steady gaze, and a slight flush rose to her cheek; for his admiration was so plainly expressed in his look that Rill could not misunderstand it. It was a revelation, and her first impulse was to fly.

"I must finish my lesson," she said, hurriedly, and turned to pick up her book lying on the table.

"Bother the lessons," responded Harry, impatiently. "Sit down, Rill, and let us talk a awhile. You are so busy with your lessons that I hardly ever have an opportunity of conversation with you except at table."

"The lessons must not be bothered," responded she smilingly. "I commenced my education so late that I must do double and triple work to catch up." And snatching the book, she fled from the room.

But the lesson was apparently forgotten when she reached the refuge of her own room. She laid the book upon her desk, and stepping to her dressing bureau, pushed the dark masses off her brow and gazed long and earnestly at her reflection in the glass.

"What can he see in my face to admire, I wonder!" was her thought as she gazed on her own young image. Then with a sigh she curled herself up in the easy chair and fell into a reverie.

It was the first time Rill had ever dreamed that she could excite a feeling akin to love in any male bosom. Not one word had been spoken, but Harry's eyes had been eloquent, and Rill recalled their ardent glance with pleasure.

She was a child no longer. The passing years had led her footsteps unconsciously to her, across the boundary between girlhood and womanhood. She felt herself beloved, and her pulse was bounding with the self-consciousness that in turn she cared deeply for Harry. The feeling had grown unconsciously in her bosom. For months she had been an inmate of the same family, and her whole heart had gone out in gratitude to the kind friends who had taken the little mountain girl into their home and had made a daughter and a sister of her. But now she was conscious that those months of familiar intercourse had bred in her bosom a feeling for Harry far different from that with which she regarded the others. It was a deeper, stronger passion. The ardent glance from Harry's eyes, which told her that he was not indifferent to her, had also brought to her knowledge a fact that she had not suspected—that she loved him deeply, truly.

TO BE CONTINUED.

AS MAD AS A KING.

The Proverb Will so Read, if Royal Intermarriages Continue.

The advocates of marriage law reform found a strong argument on the mental condition of hereditary aristocrats in certain parts of Europe, where social prejudice compels princes and nobles to restrict the choice of their matrimonial unions to a limited number of families.

The Grand Duke of Hesse Darmstadt, for instance, is said to trace his relationship to every reigning house of Christian Europe, the parvenu dynasty of Sweden alone excepted, and as a natural consequence that dynasty alone can boast its complete exemption from the taint of hereditary insanity.

King Ludwig, of Bavaria, escaped a lunatic asylum only by suicide; his successor is an idiot.

Crown Prince Rudolph, of Austria, was afflicted with eccentricities by no means limited to his amours.

George the Third had a large assortment of manias, unfortunately not including that of suicide.

Frederick Wilhelm, the brother and predecessor of the conqueror of Sedan, was undoubtedly crazy, and both his present successor and the present Czar seem to have considerable bees in their helmets.

By Invitation.

Mrs. Monks—Why didn't you come home to dinner?

Small Son—I had my dinner, ma. I took dinner with Willie Minks.

"Did Mrs. Minks invite you?"

"Yes, ma. I smelled apple dumplings cooking, and I told her I liked apple dumplings awful!"

"Oh, you did?"

"Yes'm. Then she said maybe if I went home I'd find you had apple dumplings for dinner, too."

"Hump!"

"Yes'm. But I told her yours was always so heavy pa wouldn't let me eat any, an' then she invited me to sit down."

—[Good News.

The Washerwoman's Revenge.

Mr. De Sharp (anxiously)—I inadvertently sent my cuff-buttons to the wash last week. Did you find them?

Washerwoman—Sure, Oi saw a couple in th' tub, but I have no time to be fishin' around fur brass cuff-buttons, an' I t'rew thim away.

Mr. De Sharp in (horrified accents)—Threw them away! Those buttons were pure gold.

Washerwoman—Mory! moy! That's too bad. I niver thought a young man wot was always beatin' down a poor washerwoman's price cud afford to wear goold.—[New York Weekly.

Railroad Rumbling.

"Can you tell me," he asked, as he entered an office on Broad street the other day, "why the railroad should discriminate so heavily against dressed meat over live stock?"

"Certainly, sir. Dressed meat is dead, isn't it?"

"Of course."

"Well, anything that can't kick is always bulldozed by a railroad company."—[Siftings.

Not in the Kitchen.

Brudder Ephraim Stokes was regaling his Honey Grove congregation with an account of heaven's glories as revealed to him in a dream. When the shouts of "Amen!" and "Glory!" had somewhat subsided, a little darkey called out:

"Unc' Eph'um, was der any little niggahs dah?"

"Shet yo' mouf, niggah!" was the indignant response, "does you sp'pose I went to de kitchen?"—[Siftings.

Maltese Honey.

The honey of Malta has long been noted both for its purity and for its delicious flavor. A writer in the *Mediterranean Naturalist* says that the flavor is largely due to the extensive crops of sulla (clover) that are annually raised throughout the islands, from which the bees derive the largest portion of their material. It is estimated that to collect one pound of honey from clover 62,000 heads of clover must be deprived of nectar, and 3,750,000 visits must be made by the bees.

A Pardonable Lapsus Linguæ.

Mr. Cleveland (to client)—Let me put a suppositious case. Paragorically speaking, I——

The Client—What?

Mr. Cleveland (confusedly)—Pardon me; I was thinking of the child. Allegorically speaking was what I meant. —[Pittsburg Bulletin.

Precocious.

"They say Mozart played on the piano at the age of six."

"That's nothing. I've got a little girl only 2 year old who plays every day."

"What does she play?"

"Dolls."—[Harper's Bazar.

Just the Thing.

"We have no use for bear stories," said the editor, "our readers demand something spicy."

"Well," said the man with the manuscript, "this story is about a cinnamon bear."—[Truth.

OLD DAYS AT WEST POINT

CAPTAIN KING'S REMINISCENCES.

The Plebe's First Week's Experience—Scenes in the Alleged Recitation Rooms — Humorous Questions Propounded.

[Written for the Blade by Capt. Charles King, U. S. A. copyright, 1891,]

AS was said in last week's letter, a very different system prevailed at West Point in the war days—so far as the reception of candidates were concerned—from that in existence now, and the fun for the old cadets was fast and furious in the eventful summer of '62. McClellan was battling along the banks of the Chickahominy when we luckless "plebes" reported for duty, and were escorted from the adjutant's office by that grinning little runt of a drummer boy under the "bell-button batteries" at the east end of barracks, and were duly greeted with volleys of these stinging missiles and no less stinging "chaff" from the crowded windows. The few commissioned officers on duty at the Point at the time were so absorbed and anxious over the news from the front

THE EXAMINATION.

that nobody had time to bother his head about the new cadets. We were left to the tender mercies of the oldsters.

Even after this lapse of years I sometimes find myself laughing until my sides ache over the experiences of the first week. Let me tell you in this chapter of what were termed the "preliminary recitations." In the last letter it was explained that the policy of the government in those days was to make the physical examination for admission strict as possible, and the mental test so easy that almost any boy could pass it. As two-thirds of those admitted on this system failed to complete the four years' course, it was found too expensive. Now the entrance examination is so exacting that I am morally certain that many a fellow who got out all right and won his diploma and commission in the sixties would not, without weeks of study, get in to-day.

Between the 1st and 20th of June the plebes came straggling into barracks, were speedily taken in hand and stormed into shape by the trio of cadet corporals detailed for the purpose and divided off into sections of twelve or fourteen each, and these sections were marched each morning to some one of the rooms in the grim old Academic building. Half a dozen cadets of the senior—the new—first class were selected to find out what the newcomers knew of arithmetic and algebra, and as many of the new third class, who but a year agone were as green as we, were similarly designated as inquisitors and instructors in reading, spelling and composition. Grammar, history, geography, etc., were not then required.

As long as I live I shall never forget the first recitation at West Point. For twenty-four hours we had been rasped, badgered, railed at for every mistake we made and hosts that we did not make. Every man who wore a gray coat and white trousers was an object of dread and suspicion. Even the three or four of our number who had long been preparing for cadet life—had often visited the Point and knew all about it—shrank from the tormentors, for it was just such specimens the old cadet considered it his bounden duty to "devil" to the utmost in order to bring him down to the common level. The principle was all right. Boys who had seen it all, had, perchance, personal friends in the corps, were the ones who, boy-like, would be apt to hold themselves a little higher than the greenhorns from the Western farms, and that was and is something West Point could not tolerate an instant. The best one's friends and acquaintances in the upper classes could do for a candidate was bid him keep his temper, hold his tongue, do what he was bid, and say nothing about it. Among the cadets of the graduating class who were detailed on duty over us were two whom I knew well; had often seen in my grandfather's home when I was a freshman at Columbia, and who had earnestly advocated my coming to the Point, yet when our squad of 14 came under their eyes, no one could have told from the language or manner of either of these instructors that they had ever seen me before. There was absolutely no difference when on duty between the treatment of my classmates and myself, and they were perfectly right.

It was a hot June morning when our four sections were marched into the echoing hallway, and the one to which I was attached was "filed" to the left into a big bare room on the east side. Blackboards on three sides, a long wooden bench on the north and south, a stove in the middle, a cheap wooden desk on a little wooden platform between the windows, a sawdust-filled wooden box for the

PUZZLED.

instructor's spittoon in case he chewed tobacco, as most of the officers did then, and very few do now; some wooden pointers, wooden handled board wipers, bits of chalk, and a wooden ruler or two made up the sum total of the furniture. A spruce cadet with the gold chevrons of a captain on his gray arms, entered with quick, springy steps as we, facing inwards, stood attention with the little fingers glued to the seams of our trousers. He glanced calmly around, and then in quiet, courteous tones said: "Take your seats, gentlemen"—the first words that had not been howled at us in form of some thunderous order since the moment of our coming. Then he took our names; the state from which appointed, and in an almost paternally pleasant way gave us a preliminary lecture. "I am simply delegated, gentlemen, to find out how much you have learned and studied before coming here. The rules of the Academy require of us all strict discipline and decorum in the recitation rooms as well as in ranks. All the severe drill and unpleasant badgering you are getting is only means to an end. We've all had to go through with it, and you must not allow it to discourage you." How we drank in his words and glanced hopefully and appreciatively at one another! Here was the ideal cadet and gentleman! We would do anything for him. One of our number ventured a long sigh of relief, stretched his legs to the front, and lolled back in his seat as he would have done in the "deestrict school" he had last attended, and was promptly but gravely and courteously rebuked.

"Now, gentlemen," said our mentor, "as each man's name is called he will spring to the middle of the floor, stand attention, receive his enunciation, face about, go to the blackboard, write his name in upper right hand corner, go to work, and as soon as he has finished face to the front and remain at ease until called upon to recite. Pay strict attention. A cadet who asks to have his enunciation repeated shows his wits were wool-gathering. Mr. Moore!"

Up jumps one of the gawkiest-looking of our very gawky and verdant party, and stands stiff as a crowbar facing his instructor. A few quick questions and drawling answers develops the fact that Mr. Moore has gone into algebra as far as equations of the second degree, and then this problem is popped at him without a second's pause:

"If three white men—one of them a nigger and the other a woman—start from the same place at the same time and travel in opposite directions, which will get there first?"

Mr. Moore looks dazed, but, obedient to orders, whirls about, steps to the board, writes his name, scratches his head, and visibly droops. A tall fellow from Maine, sitting on my left, is shaking with mirth and audibly giggles. All sterness now, the instructor turns upon him, reminds him that levity can never be tolerated in military duty, and orders him to take the floor. The resultant inquisition develops the fact that the tall plebe from the saw-mill state has studied even navigation, and has seen every kind of ship—even a Japanese junk. Hence his fateful first lesson:

"Go to the board, sir, and solve this problem in navigation: If a canal-boat is heading south-southeast for the conclusion of the horse's tail, and a white squall should suddenly spring up from the West, would the captain be justified in taking a reef in the stovepipe without consulting the cook?"

The Maine man says it cannot be solved by any mathematical process he ever heard of, and then doesn't he get a lecture? Our ears tingle for him as Cadet Captain M. sternly, gravely, even sadly, points out to him the consternation and dismay that must prevail in the ——th Congressional district of Maine when the news reaches his fellow citizens that their chosen representative had signalized his coming to the National Military academy by a disastrous failure. The gentleman from Maine is remanded to his seat, and a lanky youth from Illinois is sent to the board to calculate the length, breadth, weight and thickness of an infinitesimally small piece of steel wire and tell which way it pointed, allowing ten degrees variation for the compass at the latitude of Sangamon Store, from which point the new victim hailed. Mr. Ferguson, of "Massoura," was called upon to draw a map of the city of St. Louis, with population of each ward "as it will appear fifty years hence," and was sent down as a degenerate son of Missouri when he said he couldn't.

And so it went for two days, and yet, within the week before examination, Cadet M. had not only accurately gauged the knowledge of every plebe in his section, but had found time to personally coach those who were "weak in their figures" and land every one of his section a winner in the entrance examination, up to which time we hardly ever saw an officer.

As for the preliminary recitations in our mother tongue, these were broader farces, because the cadets intrusted with the investigation lacked the dignity and experience of the seniors. They had no end of fun at our expense for a day or two, making us spell backwards the most stupendous pollysyllables they could think of, write compositions on the most absurd themes, and sonnets to our sweethearts (unknown); but they, too, buckled to with a will after the first preliminary frolic, and very few of their bewildered pupils failed to pass the required examination. These recitations were kept up day after day until the whole class arrived and appeared before the Academic Board. The entire system is now abolished.

CHARLES KING, Captain U. S. A.

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

Have You Asthma?

You can try Schiffmann's Asthma Cure free of charge. Never fails to give instant relief in worst cases. His method of advertising is by giving it away. Postage 2 cents. Name Toledo BLADE, and send your address for free trial package to Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn.

LABOR UNION NEWS.

Four dramatic companies in New York are composed of labor union talent.

Squashes weighing 250 to 300 pounds are common in Southern California.

Chicago will have an electric unicycle railroad to make forty miles an hour.

Great Britain unions and socialists say they will take thirty seats in Parliament.

The English Agricultural Laborers' union has 80,000 members and is a year old.

Millionaire Nellie Bayden, of Denver, was a salesgirl ten years ago. Real estate.

Starving Italians protest against a four million dollar statue to Victor Emmanuel.

Ohio's State Labor and Trades Assembly secured the passage of fifteen labor bills.

Sheffield cutlery the past quarter year exported to the states was worth $140,000.

The schoolboys of Malden, Mass., will hereafter be taught to sew during school hours.

The Constitution of the United States has been published in Hebrew for New Yorkers.

That Tired Feeling

Is a dangerous condition due directly to depleted or impure blood. It should not be allowed to continue, as in its debility the system is especially liable to serious attacks of illness. It is remarkable how beneficial Hood's Sarsaparilla is in this enervating state.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Possessing just those elements which the system needs and readily seizes, this medicine purifies the blood, and imparts a feeling of serene strength which is comforting and satisfying. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best remedy for that weakness which prevails at change of season, climate or life.

Makes the Weak Strong

"I have been convinced that Hood's Sarsaparilla is one of the greatest medicines in the world. I say this for the benefit of all other tired out, run down, hard-working women. Hood's Sarsaparilla is not only excellent as a blood purifier, but for all other female complaints, even if of long standing." MRS. M. A. SCARLETT, Northville P. O., Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass

100 Doses One Dollar

When Charlemagne and his "Knights of the Round Table" were making war on the Saracens, in Africa, it frequently happened that Knights on either side would fight in single combat for the honor of their respective armies. The Saracens had been, for many years, the scourge—the dreaded invaders—of Europe, and all waged war against this common enemy.

But in these days the worst scourge that threatens us, is that dread invader, *Consumption*.

Consumption fastens its hold upon its victims while they are unconscious of its approach. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured thousands of cases of this most fatal of maladies. But it must be taken before the disease is too far advanced in order to be effective. If taken in time, and given a fair trial, it will cure, or money paid for it will be refunded.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Asthma, severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an unequaled remedy.

For all diseases that arise from a torpid liver and impure blood, nothing can take the place of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Nothing will, after you have seen what it does. It prevents and cures by removing the cause. It invigorates the liver, purifies the blood, sharpens the appetite improves digestion, and builds up both strength and flesh, when reduced below the standard of health.

Sold by druggists, everywhere.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Faund on the Blade's Book Table.

The author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster" has become such a favorite with the reading public, that the announcement of a new story from his pen is always received with pleasant anticipations. So when the *Century Magazine* promised a serial, it was all that was necessary to excite the interest of the large constituency of that magazine. Mr. Eggleston has a pleasant style and gives just enough description to make a picture, but delineating his characters more by leaving them free to talk as they will and show their varied idiosyncrasies. "The Faith Doctor" is an effort to present certain phases of the complex society of New York City. The motive of the story is "Faith Cure," but the book is not written either to advance or depreciate anybody's belief but simply to make a study of human nature under modern conditions. The character of the heroine is very well drawn, also that of the hero, Charles Millard, who combined the qualities of a successful business man and a popular social light. There is some shrewd philosophy thrown into the realism of events, and one cannot help watching the processes of Phillida's mind with growing interest to the end. The book is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

A very pretty story for boys is one by Mollie Elliott Seawell, whose stories of "Little Jarvis," and "Maid Marian" have so delighted the young people. It is entitled "Midshipman Paulding," and has to do with life upon the sea. The same characteristics of strength and pathos are to be found here as in the author's other works. The book is prettily illustrated, and has also the attraction of exceedingly good type, and very fine paper. This volume also comes from D. Appleton & Co.

Of all those beautiful holiday books—which, however, are beautiful at all times—that are published by Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York city, is "Drift From the Sea of Life," by C. McKnight Smith. As the name denotes, it is devoted to the sea, all the illustrations being characteristic, and the quotations that accompany them referring to the rolling waves. The work is exquisite, the text being all in quaint characters in ink of a rich brown color that looks well upon the creamy white back-ground. The coloring is quiet and harmonious and the result is a most exquisite volume.

In the "Rail and Water series," published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, appears "Prince Dusty," a story of the oil regions, by Kirk Monroe, an author who has won a deserved popularity among the young people. The frontispiece represents a great oil tank struck by lightning and thus set on fire, and shows a raging, roaring mass of flame, while near it is what is called "The Ark," with two boys rowing away with great rapidity. The description of "How it was Saved" is enough in itself to win a reading for the volume.

The Putnams publish in a pocket series, little volumes with flexible covers containing the work of some of the best known and most popular of the old and representatives writers. Among those just received are the following: "Lyric," by Captain Browning; "Education of Children," by Montaigue; "Speeches on America," by Bright; "Pre-Raphaelism," by Ruskin; "Legion of Sleepy Hollow," by Irving; and "The Ancient Mariner," by Coleridge.

"Hours Improved," is a little volume of poems by J. D. Merriman, which is published by the Merriman Bros., at Huntington, Ind. They are divided into classes. The first part being chance subjects; the second poems on special occasions; the third devoted to the seasons, and the fourth quaint advice to young people, from Uncle Hiram. There are many of them which show a real poetic spirit, and lovers of poetry will find in the little volume a good deal of entertainment.

A pleasant story appears in the Westminster Series of John W. Lovell company, 150 Worth street, New York City. It is entitled "Those Westerton Girls" by Florence Warden, the popular author of "The House on the Marsh," "A Prince of Darkness," etc. The tale opens with a letter from one young man to another, in the course of which one of the heirones is introduced. The story is one with which to pass away a pleasant hour.

The "Song Chief" is a new book for singing classes and assemblies, by W. A. Ogden and A. F. Myers. It contains choice solos, duets, trios, etc., which are bright and sparkling, besides being new. The work is well systematized, containing but three pages devoted to the theory of notation, and three more which treat exclusively of the teaching of time in a new way, but these pages are comprehensive. It also has a department of voice culture, with exercises especially adapted to single voices or classes. The book is published in a popular octavo form, and contains 176 pages. The words and music are printed in large plain type on elegant finished paper, and firmly bound. It is published by the W. W. Whitney Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Among the pamphlet novels recently published are the following: "A Matter of Skill," by Beatrice Whitby, from Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

"The Shadow of Shame," by Austyn Granville, a writer who is a cousin of Rider Haggard and comes of a literary family, which fact may add interest to the story. It is published by Charles H. Sergel & Co., Chicago, Ill.

In Appleton's Town and Country library is "One Reason Why," by Beatrice Whitby, author of "Part of the Property," etc. D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

In the Good Company series published by Lee & Shepherd, Boston, is "His Marriage Vow," by Mrs. Caroline Fairfield Corbin, author of "Rebecca; or A Woman's Secret," etc.

In the Idle Moment series is "Senator Lars Erikson," which is a story of love and politics, by Franklyn W. Lee, author of "A Shred of Lace," etc., published by the Price-McGill Co., St. Paul, Minn.

And "Don't Marry; or Advice as to How, When and Whom to Marry," by Hildreth. Published by J. S. Ogilvie, New York City.

Gratifying to All.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

BUSIER THAN THE BEES

A MOST SINGULAR ADVENTURE.

The True Story of an Eventful Passage at Arms in a Subterranean Apartment—Exploring a Preempted Knot-hole.

In a confortable farm house, within an hour's ride of the World's Fair city, dwells Mr. Hiram Hollister, a man of middle age, somewhat imperious temper, studious habits, eminent respectability, and the possessor of a fair share of this world's goods. The Hollister mansion is a rambling kind of structure, in whose various additions and improvements the architectural observer may trace the gradual improvement of the owner's tastes or finances, or both, from the time when the original dwelling with its four rooms was built, many years ago, up to the period of its completed evolution.

Though surrounded by houses of modern type the Hollister residence, as if resenting the incroachments of fashion, retains many of the features that characterized it in the days when it was a farm house on a farm, and before the all-devouring metropolis had spread so as to make the Hollister acres more valuable for the raising of a crop of town lots than for the production of corn and cabbages.

Among these features is the old-fashioned cellar under the house, with its old-fashioned entrance on the outside. Two folding doors that slope at a convenient angle for children to slide down, conceal the stairway that leads from the surface of the yard down into the cellar, an inner door, hung perpendicularly at the foot of the stairway, furnishing additional warmth and security to the spacious underground apartment. In this

MR. HOLLISTER'S CELLAR.

cellar it has always been the custom for the Hollister family to store its apples, potatoes, turnips, nuts, cider, canned fruits, and the like for winter use, while in summer it is the cool abiding place of the milk crocks, butter jars and fresh meat.

Mr. Hollister has always considered his cellar one of the most attractive things about his home, and immediately on his return with his family some weeks ago from a trip to Europe—which he had taken in fulfillment of a long-cherished hope and had enjoyed as a man with plenty of spending money usually does enjoy his first visit beyond the ocean—he inspected the cellar while Mrs. Hollister and the children were opening the windows and letting the sunlight into the long-unused rooms above.

The historian has been compelled to narrate these facts with some prolixity for the reason that they lead up to the one tragic passage in the life of Hiram Hollister that distinguishes him from other men.

He unlocked the rusty padlock that secured the two warped and sloping doors, threw them wide open, walked down the steps, unlocked the inner door, went into the cellar, sniffed the familiar odors that seemed to greet and welcome him again, and after a tour of inspection that satisfied him everything was about as he had left it months before, started to return to the upper world.

A knothole near the top of the stairway in the framework that supported the doors attracted his attention. He did not remember that he had ever seen it before, and in the spirit of investigation that had led him to inspect the cellar thrust the end of his cane into a knothole. It seemed to strike a soft, yielding substance, and he pulled it vigorously.

With a wild, angry buzz a dozen bumblebees flew out of it.

Mr. Hollister retreated with alacrity to the cellar.

More bumblebees flew out.

They buzzed excitedly about, but did not venture into the semi-darkness where the owner of the premises stood, and his courage rose.

So did his temper.

There was no way out of that cellar except through that door, and through it he meant to go.

Arming himself with a barrel-stave he approached the door again. With one sweep of his weapon he brought several bumblebees to the ground, but the air was too thick with them to make it safe to venture into the midst of the swarm, and again he retreated.

Again he advanced to the attack and several more of his adversaries fell victims to his prowess.

Watching his opportunity as he sallied from his retreat to begin the third attack on the enemy he gave that knothole another vicious dig with his cane.

The result was beyond his most

AT THE KNOTHOLE AGAIN.

sanguine expectations. An army of bumblebees swarmed out and sailed at him with one accord. There were dozens and dozens of of them. He hurried back into the cellar and they followed him. The blood of all the Hollisters rose mightily within him, and he turned to fight.

Seizing an old rubber overcoat that hung from a beam he laid about him with right good will. He fought as only a man at bay can fight. He piled the ground with bumblebees slain. With every swish of his weapon he carried destruction into the ranks of the enemy. But he could not fight and defend himself successfully at all points at the same time, and some of the bees got their work in. They stung him in all the portions of the Hollister anatomy they found exposed, and he greeted every sting with a defiant yell. With undiminished vigor he swept the old rubber overcoat through the air, knocking down fruit jars from hanging shelves, upsetting crocks, demolishing all sorts of cellar bric-a-brac, and creating horrible havoc wherever he struck.

The din reached the ears of his wife and daughters up-stairs, and they came out to see what was the trouble. By the time they had located the noise and gathered around the cellar entrance, Mr. Hollister had fought his way to the foot of the stairs. Standing at a safe distance they watched with eager interest the fierce combat. With his hat off, his new English suit of clothes covered with dust and cobwebs, one eye nearly closed, a lump on one jaw as big as a hickory nut, and a chin that was swelling upward to meet a nose that was rapidly swelling downward, Mr Hollister was wielding that limp and frazzled rubber overcoat with one hand and punching his cane with all his might into the knot hole with the other. The bumblebees that had survived the shock of battle thus far were keeping up the fight, but the day was clearly going against them. At every sweep of Mr. Hollister's strong right arm some of his adversaries bit—or stung—the dust, and at every thrust of the cane into the knothole his voice rose in trumpet tones:

"Tackle a man in his own house, by gum, will you! [Swish!] Take possession of the entire premises, hey! [Thrust] Drive a man away from his [Swash!] own cellar stairs, will you! [Crash!] Take that!" [Thrust].

"Come out, Hiram!" screamed Mrs. Hollister.

"Come nothing!" roared Hiram. "Not while there's a [swish!] dad-dinged bumble-bee left! Get further back, Alvira. Take that, you infernal brutes!" [Crash! Thrust.]

Throwing away his cane he seized his rubber weapon with both hands and charged on the remaining bees with redoubled energy. The last flying tormentor was soon disposed of and then with the remains of the old garment held aloft he stood over the knothole

THE OLD RUBBER COAT.

panting and perspiring but victorious, watching for other victims.

"Come on!" he yelled. "If there's another cowardly cuss of you in that hole, waltz out here and I'll [swish!] blamed soon settle your hash! How do you like that!" [Swish.]

"Hiram!" called out Mrs. Hollister, "for mercy's sake——"

"Don't you mix in, Alvira!" vociferated Hiram. "This isn't your funeral! [Swish!] Take that you bloody scoundrel!"

For a quarter of an hour longer Hiram stood over that knothole, glaring at it with his only available eye, anathematizing individually and collectively in strong language the entire colony that had taken possession of it, and punctuating his periods by smashing the life out of every belated bumblebee that crawled wonderingly out to see what all the fuss was about.

Then he took out the board, dug the nest out from its hiding place, sat down on the steps, and ate the honey he found. It wasn't much, and it wasn't remarkably fine, but it was the legitimate spoils of war, and he ate it with fierce joy, and smacked his swollen lips at the end of the feast.

He had conquered, but he wasn't the same man. It was days and days before he could wear the largest hat in his collection.

Some Americans who return from a trip to Europe are never able afterward to wear any of the hats that fit them before they went abroad—but let that pass. —[Chicago Tribune.

—Popularly called the king of medicines—Hood's Sarsaparilla. It conquers scrofula, salt rheum and all other blood diseases.

A RIGHT TO PUT ON AIRS.

The Credit of the United States is A 1 in Any Port.

San Francisco Argonaut.

No nation of the world, in any age, has reduced a national debt so speedily as the United States. In 1876 the national debt was $2,386,000,000. In 1890 it was $988,000,000—a reduction of $1,398,000,000 in 20 years. Before the century closes the debt will be entirely discharged. The per capita debt of the United States is less than that of any other nation—$28. It is $218 in France, $100 in the United Kingdom, $79 in Italy, $63 in Germany, $35 in Russia. In England, with free trade, the rate of taxation between 1870 and 1890 was nearly 25 per cent, while in the United States, under protective duties, taxation decreased 10 per cent for the same period. The per capita debt in 1865 was $75. The reduction to $28 has been made through the protective system. Until June, this year, an aggregate of $80,000,000 in gold has been exported to Europe. Already the refluent stream is pouring back from Europe at a rate that will exceed $100,000,000. In the United States are peace and planty; in Europe famine prevails and war is the constant menace. It is prosperity and contentment in the United States; adversity and alarm in Europe. Republicanism and protection are preserving qualities.

NOT A HOWLING SUCCESS.

Some of the Experiences of a Farmer Statesman.

As the 'squire strode through the corridors, meditatively pulling his whiskers, says the Nashville (Tenn.) *Herald*, he met one of his constituents, who had come to town to see the sights, and had stumbled on the legislature as the first curiosity.

"Hello, 'squire, how's you and the legislatur gettin' 'long?"

"Oh, sorter so-so."

"Passed that bill puttin' my land in t'other county?"

"Interjuced it and passed on first readin'."

"How many more readin's it got to pass?"

"Two more."

"When will you get it passed t'other two?"

"Bill," said the 'squire solemnly, as he took a hitch in his trousers and another pull at his whiskers, "I don't think I'm a howlin' success as a legislator. I don't seem to ketch on, or else they're all egin me. Durin' the reg'lar session I could sidom git a bill writ out as would suit me. When I got one fixed and interjuced it they'd pass it first readin', refer it to some committee, and that'd be the last I ever hearn of it. The bill I writ out ter change the county line to make her run with Lickskillet creek, so's ter put 'Squire Perkins out o' the county, never got away from the committee on county lines, an' it's as dead as er door nail. I interjuced a bill 'lowin' county courts to lend money on pumpkins and pertatoes, but it hez died er unnatural death, and the bill to make stealin' of watermilyons a felony is goin' the same way. Bill, I don't never want ter come here no more. I ain't a success. I'll give an account of my stewardship to Shakerrag union when I go home with fear an-tremblin'."

—Did you notice that fine head of hair at church last Sunday? That was Mrs. B——. She never permits herself to be out of Hall's Hair Renewer.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

"Which one do you wish to marry?" "The younger sister." "Which one is she?" "I don't know; they both claim to be."—[Brooklyn Life.

"I have always wished," soliloquized the coroner, pensively, "that I could have held this office immediately after the flood."—[Chicago Tribune.

It is unaccountable how an operator on the stock market who buys and sells for future delivery can still be a disbeliever in a hereafter.—[Boston Transcript.

An Irrelevant Question—Snooper: "Before you go, doctor, I want to ask you one question." Dr. Paresis: "Well, sir?" Snooper: "Are grass widowers particularly susceptible to hay fever?"—[Judge.

The Aditional Vocabulary.—Author: "I have just completed a story of 300,000 words." His friend: "How is that possible? There are but 150,000 words in the English language." Author: "Ah, but this is a dialect story."—[Judge.

First gilded youth: "There goes that Brown, who is constantly taken for me. Wonder what's the reason? He doesn't look like me in the least." Second ditto: "No, that's so; but you may look like him, you know."—[Brooklyn Life."

BIG MONEY FOR AGENTS.

A $50 appointment on 30 days time, guarantee $150 profit in four weeks or no pay. Free sample for stamp. Address B. J. Shoop & Co., Racine, Wis.

Don't Know the Craft.

A pair of boots, a slouch hat, a linen duster and no shirt, found recently in the lonely woods, induced an ignorant coroner's jury to return a verdict that "the deceased was an editor who was murdered for his money."

The Sunday School.

The Work of the Holy Spirit.

LESSON VI., SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1891.

Golden Text—He will guide you into all truth.—John 16:13.

LESSON TEXT.

(John 16:1-15.)

1. These things have I spoken unto you, that ye should not be offended.
2. They shall put you out of the synagogues; yea, the time cometh, that whosoever killeth you will think that he doeth God service.
3. And these things will they do unto you, because they have not known the Father, nor me.
4. But these things have I told you, that when the time shall come, ye may remember that I told you of them. And these things I said not unto you at the beginning, because I was with you.
5. But now I go my way to him that sent me; and none of you asketh me, Whither goest thou?
6. But because I have said these things unto you, sorrow hath filled your heart.
7. Nevertheless I tell you the truth; It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.
8. And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:
9. Of sin, because they believe not on me;
10. Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;
11. Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.
12. I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.
13. Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak; and he will shew you things to come.
14. He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.
15. All things that the Father hath are mine; therefore said I, that he shall take of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

These things have I spoken unto you, that ye should not be made to stumble (v. 1). "These things" were the foretelling, by our Lord, of a hard time for his disciples in this world. He wanted them to understand that they must look for such a state of affairs, so that when their trials came they would not be staggered by them. The trials of Christians are one of the proofs of their being in the Lord's service. Yet how often we hear Christians expressing surprise that their lot is one of such hardship and difficulty; as if the Lord had foretold a life of ease to all of his disciples. If we find ourselves prospered we may have cause for wonder, if not for doubting and questioning; but if we are beset on every side and sore distressed, that is a good sign so far. It was foretold to us, so that we should not stumble at all when it came.

I go unto him that sent me; and none of you asketh me, Whither goest thou? (v. 5.) The disciples had seemed to be asking that very question; yet Jesus saw that they neither understood his real mission, nor were really interested in learning what that mission was. All their anxiety and all their questioning looked to their needs here on earth, and to his plans for the supply of those needs The fact that he was here only for a season, and for a preparatory work, and that he was soon going back to his Father, who had sent him on this mission, was not in their minds—in spite of all his efforts to fix it there. And to this day, it is the habit of disciples of Jesus to think more of what Jesus is going to do for them, than of what are his world-wide plans, and of what they can do for him in the line of those plans. A true friend forgets himself in his interest in his friend. He is more anxious to learn of his friend's plans than he is to tell his friend of his plans, or to ask his friend's help in his plans. This is in the very nature of a true and unselfish friendship. Jesus missed this evidence of his disciples' friendship for him; and he reminded his disciples of it as he was about to leave them. He welcomes, at the present time, any self-forgetful and loving interest in himself on the part of one who claims to be his disciple.

Because I have spoken these things unto you, sorrow hath filled your heart (v. 6.) It does not seem to have been merely sorrow over the parting with Jesus, but rather sorrow over the disappointing loss of all that they had looked for from his presence with them, that oppressed the disciples. Nor does this show an exceptionally selfish nature in the disciples. They were much like persons generally in this particular. Our trust in another is commonly limited, or cramped, by our own ideas of what we would like him to do for us, or, at all events, of what we suppose he will do for us. It is not easy for us to have that kind of trust in another, even in our truest friend, as will make us always ready to feel that whatever he does for us will be right—because he does it. Yet that is the only kind of trust that is really worthy of the name of trust. To trust another just so far as we can see that his way of doing for us is to our advantage, is no trust at all. That kind of confidence we could have—on an occasion—in the worst man in the world. But it is when we can say of another, "Though he slay me, yet I will trust in him," that we are enabled, in a loving friendship, to walk by faith, and not by sight. Jesus would have rejoiced if his disciples had shown an unwavering trust in him when his plans were most disappointing to their expectations. He will rejoice in a trust in him of that sort on the part of any one of us to-day.

I tell you the truth; it is expedient for you that I go away (v. 7). Love may prompt a temporary absence. A father may leave his family in the morning in order to toil for their benefit all day long, bringing back with him in the evening the results of his labors of love. A mother may even leave a sick child for a brief season, for the purpose of obtaining some comfort or some assistance for her darling, which would otherwise be lacking. A son may be moved by love for his needy parents to go to a distant place for a series of months, or even years, seeking the means of a competency for their declining age. A husband may temporarily leave his wife, or a wife her husband, in search of health—to be used for the other's good—with a simple purpose of love in that regretted absence. A friend may stand aloof from a friend, for a longer or shorter period, as a very proof of friendship, when to be with the friend just then might cause discomfort or harm to that friend. And so in every sphere of life. Going away from the loved one may be for the peculiar advantage of the loved one. Jesus is explicit and emphatic in asserting that it is better for us that he should not be here on earth with us at the present time. And just as surely as he knows more than we know on this point, we can have confidence that his absence is now better than his presence would be. When it is best for his disciples that he should be here on earth, he will come again. Meanwhile, let us patiently, lovingly, bide his coming, and trust his unswerving love without a fear or a doubt.

I have many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now (v. 12) A constrained silence toward a friend is not always a proof of a lack of confidence, or of frankness. It may be prompted by tender considerateness and sincere affection. We may even long to speak out freely, when reticence is an unmistakable duty. We may have many things to say which our dearest ones can not receive just yet. To speak before it is wise to speak, is as truly an unkindness as to refuse to speak when the time for plain speaking has come. And thus it is that God in his love holds back from us the truths which we are still unable to bear. We have as much reason to be grateful to God for what he does not disclose as yet, as for all that he now makes known to us.

He shall glorify me: for he shall take of mine, and shall declare it unto you (v. 14). Some of the choicest friendships of the world have been a result of what was said to the one friend concerning the other, before the two had met. "I was prepared to love him by what I had heard of him from one who had known him from childhood," said one concerning another, to whom he was now a fast friend. There is a sense in which we can get a better understanding of another by what is disclosed to us in the testimony of an intelligent and impartial witness, than by what we see for ourselves. Peculiarly is this true concerning our understanding of the Lord Jesus. We could never know him as we ought, except through the testimony of the Holy Spirit. He who is taught of the Spirit concerning Jesus Christ, can understand the Savior as no other soul can. Let no Christian disciple suppose that he can find out for himself all that he needs to know about Jesus, unless the Holy Spirit is his teacher.—[H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

Weak, Nervous Men!

Send for sealed particulars, free, of Common Sense Home Treatment, which will speedily restore you to complete vigor and manhood. No electric nonsense, no stomach drugging. Albion Pharmacy Co., Albion, Mich.

THE REST CURE

Is very often the best cure. But many people cannot afford to rest indefinitely. Worse still, the very knowledge that they cannot, seriously interferes with the best use of the rest they have. Too often going to the doctor means that the patient shall stop short, while cares, duties, and expenses keep right on. Many therefore hesitate and delay.

Drs. Starkey & Palen's COMPOUND OXYGEN presents an easy way out of this common dilemma. Has done it for a score of years, and for more than three score thousand people. The agent used is pure Oxygen. The method used puts it directly where it can do the most good—in the Lungs. The Treatment neither interferes with business or pleasure. This simple thing has made multitudes of run-down, over-worked, nervous, and sick people as good as new. A book of 200 pages tells *who* (in small part), and *how* in their own words. Gladly mailed free on receipt of address.

There are "other makes" of Compound Oxygen, as there are "other makes" of U. S. Bank Notes. This calls for caution only.

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120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 58 Church St., Toronto, Ont.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Had Distemper—Runs at the Nose.

T. B., Cowlitz county, Washington: The lingering effects of distemper are seen in a horse at times for a length of time after he has been attacked. If the system shows constipation, feed no corn but plenty of sweet hay, oats, and liberally of bran mashes, until the trouble is over. Make into a ball and give every night and morning, sulphate of copper, 1 drachm; nitre, 1 drachm; powdered gentian, 1 drachm. Continue for three days, omit for three days, and then repeat the doses.

Filled Legs.

J. I. S., (no state given): When the horse is shedding his coat the blood is apt to get thin and the circulation sluggish, and the legs, usually the hind ones, on account of their being the farthest from the central organ of circulation, become dropsical. The treatment should be: Give Venice turpentine, 2 ozs.; oil of juniper, 2 drs.; powdered rosin, 2 ozs.; powdered nitre, 9 ozs; powdered hard, dried soap, 6 ozs. Mix the rosin, soap and turpentine together, and when cooling, stir in the juniper and nitre. Make into 24 boluses and give one every other night. Give gentle exercise. Give half a drachm of citrate of iron and ammonia three times a day, dissolved in drinking water or sprinkled on corn.

Horn Killer.

L. A. B., Ohio: The editor cannot advise you regarding the horn killer, of which you speak. The only way to be certain that it will do that which it is recommended to do, is to buy a bottle and apply the contents.

Carrots.

D. M., Illinois: Carrots will bear freezing in the ground much less than turnips or rutabagas, and should be taken out of the ground before hard frosts set in. They should not be allowed in the ground after the last week in October or first week in November.

Rheumatism in Hog.

R. T. H., Colorado: An authority on this subject says: Keep the animal on boiled diet, given warm. Wash the limbs and shoulders in hot water; put him in a warm, clean place, and give sulphur and cinnamon a tablespoonful (half and half) at each meal. Sometimes the forelegs will be stiff from the stopping up of the little openings on the inside of the forelegs. Scrub with soapsuds and corn cob until all scurf is removed, then soak in hot water, and finish by rubbing in a little lard. The hogs must be kept in clean quarters, removed from draughts of air.

Temperature While Churning.

Mrs. T. B., Ohio: The temperature which is most favorable for gathering the butter with the proper softness and adhesiveness is 60° to 70°. F. In winter it is better to churn a few degrees warmer than in summer. Sour cream may be cooled by direct addition of water, but sweet cream is thereby prevented from yielding its butter. In the latter case cold skim milk may be used.

Air on Poultry.

F. T. K., Ohio: A small crack in a coup is more dangerous to fowls than if the door were left open. Roup may frequently be traced to a crack in the poultry house, when the wind strikes the fowls in a direct way.

Bone Spavin.

O. F. P., New York: Bone spavin is an enlargement on the inside of the hock, below the joint. It is caused by a blow or sprain, and is transmitted by breeding. Spavin is easily detected. The lameness is irregular; the horse will step lame in the morning or after standing for some time. Sometimes a bunch appears, but often not for many weeks. The difficulty will gradually increase, and the limb will become stiff. The enlargement may be felt by the hand. If not attended to in its early stages, it becomes incurable.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Separators In the Hive.

A correspondent of the *American Agriculturist* says: By filling the frames with sheets of foundation we can secure perfectly straight, even combs in the brood nest. Why will not the same treatment of the sections result in straight combs? Because all comb in which brood is reared must be of a certain thickness, while store combs may vary in thickness from half an inch to four inches. Bees place their brood combs an inch and a half apart from center to center, and the nearer our sections approach this width the more perfect will be the combs when no separators are used. It is well nigh impossible to secure perfect combs when the sections are two inches wide, unless separators are used. When the sections are only an inch and three-quarters wide, fair success may be attained with no separators if other conditions are right. When the sections are a scant inch and three-quarters, or seven-to-the-foot, but little would be gained, so far as securing straight combs without separators is concerned, by having them narrower.

Aside from the width of sections used, the need of separators depends somewhat upon the fixtures and methods employed, but principally upon the locality. Perhaps it will be asked what bearing locality has. It has this: When the honey flow commences suddenly, comes with a rush while it lasts, and stops off short at the end, the combs are all begun at about the same time, all grow together and are alike, and are finished at the same time; hence, they are straight and perfect—no thick, thin, or bulged combs. When the honey resources, or the changes in the weather are such that the honey flow begins slowly, or having commenced is not steady, it is difficult to secure perfect combs unless separators are used. If they honey flow is light at first the bees will begin work in the central sections over the brood nest, and when the cells of the most advanced sections have reached that length where, in order to produce a straight, perfect comb, they ought to be sealed over, the bees do not seal them, because the work in the adjoining section is not sufficiently advanced to reduce the space been the comb to the right distance. The bees continue to draw out or lengthen the cells of both sections, and the result is that the comb of the most advanced section is bulged out, and the adjoining side of the next comb is made correspondingly concave. Then the outer side of this second section is made convex and bulges into the next section; and this series of curves is continued, increasing with each section, until the outside section is reached, which cannot be bulged upon the outside because the side of the case is in the way, consequently this outside section is a slim affair.

If the first case of sections given a colony in the spring can be filled with partly finished combs kept over from the previous season, I think it results in several advantages, one of which is that by a little care in arranging the combs, those with cells of about equal depth can be placed together. The combs nearest completion can be placed in the corners and on the outside, and those with the shortest cells in the center. By this method nearly all the combs are completed at about the same time and with but little bulging; and by the time another case of sections is needed the colony will have increased in numbers and the flow of honey become so great that work will be commenced at once upon all of the sections.

So far as dispensing with separators is concerned, it may be well to be a little slow in giving sections, unless they can be filled with comb as just mentioned. I have waited before giving sections to a colony until it was overflowing with bees and the flow of honey from clover fully established. Within five minutes after giving the case it was full of bees and they were at work cleaning out the foundation in every section. I am not inclined to indorse this method, particularly if the bees are Italians, as this variety of bees is loath to store honey at any great distance from the brood nest, and every enticement should be offered to induce them to begin work in the sections, and thus relieve the pressure upon the brood nest. Nothing will start bees to swarming any quicker than to have no place to store their honey except the brood nest.

Aside from their cost, I know of no objection to the use of separators. Upon the amount of surplus honey secured, I believe their use has no influence. When they are used there is a trifle more labor until we come to crating the honey for market, when the extra labor is more than all that was avoided before, particularly if the combs are very much bulged when no separators are used. In the latter case a simpler form of super may be used.

But, shall I use separators? That is the question that each bee-keeper must answer for himself. If he cannot secure straight combs without, yes. By straight combs is not necessarily meant combs as straight as a board, but so straight that they may be crated or pulled out of the crate or case without injury to the combs. If a man can secure nearly all straight combs and has a market for bulged sections, separators involve a useless expense.

Sunflower Seeds.

A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker*, says:—The seed is mostly used by bird dealers in New York and Baltimore and is raised on private contract. It will not pay to raise it unless one is sure of a market. I always contract before planting. The crop is planted like corn and cultivated in the same way. I have had the best success by planting in drills. When the crop is ready for harvesting I send into the field a wagon with wide sideboards, somewhat flaring, along with three to five hands, who cut off the heads and throw them into the wagon. When a load has been obtained it is hauled to a shed with a tight floor, and unloaded, and boys with small clubs beat out the seed, after which it is run through a fanning mill, and then spread out to dry. Then it is recleaned and is ready for market. I use only stalks enough to kindle the fires, for which purpose they are admirably adapted, and the rest are left in the field, until thoroughly dry and brittle, when they are broken by horses hitched to a plank drag, or cut with a sharp disc harrow. They break up readily, and are not in the way of spring plowing. But if the ground is wanted in the fall for wheat they will have to be removed unless they stand up well, in which case the wheat can be drilled in between the rows with a one-horse drill. The average yield is about 25 bushels per acre. In some parts of the West the seed is left until thoroughly ripe and dry, and thrashed with a thrashing machine and steam power.

Plums That Bear Every Year.

The following is from the *Rural New Yorker*: There are probably many varieties of plums that bear annually under proper culture and treatment. The great enemies to plum culture are the curculio and black knot. The former preys most upon the thinnest skinned varieties, and hence the thicker skinned sorts are best to grow unless one is willing to take all the extra precautions. The Damsons are, perhaps, with ordinary cultivators, the most productive, but they are, at the same time, the most subject to black knot, which annually destroys many trees. The Green Gage stands high in favor and is a good bearer. The Washington and Jefferson are among the finest of varieties; but are subject to rot. Coe's Golden Drop and Reine Claude are fine varieties and unusually good bearers. Lombard is also an excellent, hardy plum. Quackenboss is recommended by some as a productive variety. The Egg Plums are generally considered good bearers, though not of first quality. So much depends on soil, location, culture and general treatment, as well as upon the adaptation of particular sorts to particular localities, that nothing short of a trial will settle the question satisfactorily. Some of those we have named ought to be satisfactory.

Eggs For Market.

There are at least two seasons in the year when eggs are high—in winter and the latter part of summer or early part of autumn. The cold of winter checks the reproductive capacity and eggs become scarce. In late summer most hens are taking a rest, after a number of months in laying. It is obviously advantageous to produce a large number of eggs during these two seasons, says *Poultry World*. Two ways are suggested. Much can be done by a system of hatching to provide layers for all seasons of the year. Those intended for winter layers should be hatched early in order to obtain maturity before the winter arrives. Those intended to lay in late summer should be hatched late in the year, August or September. They will not get their growth until the next season's warm weather sets in, and will get well to laying when the others have became broody. A proper selection of breeds will also help to solve this problem. Some breeds are much better winter layers than others. The large breeds, as a rule, are more reliable for winter laying than the small ones. These should be selected for the winter eggs. In addition to these, the egg producer should keep a number of some one or more of the smaller breeds. Leghorns and Hamburgs will be laying when the Asiatics have ceased entirely. These smaller breeds supply the market of the late summer and early fall.—[O. Judd Farmer.

Acute Attacks to Throat and Lungs are more promptly cured by Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure than by any remedy. Especially adapted to delicate and young children. 50 cts.

A Playmaker.

His hands were large, and hard and strong,
He was faultlessly arrayed,
And when I asked him he replied,
"First nighting is my trade."

The Whole world pays tribute to the merits of "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

They Will See Her Later.

A California young lady, who has been spending the summer at Sullivan, Me., devoted much of her time to seeking out relatives, and now has acquaintance with 60 whom she never saw before this year.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Talmage's Sermon.

FROM PYRAMIDS TO ACROPOLIS.

Evidences Found on Every Hand of the Truthfulness of the Scriptures—Lessons Learned in Ruined Cities.

Dr. Talmage preached on "Sailing Up the Nile," the second sermon of the series entitled, "From the Pyramids to the Acropolis, or What I saw in Egypt and Greece, Confirmatory of the Scriptures." His text was Ezekiel xxix.9: "The river is mine and I have made it."

Aha! This is the river Nile. A brown, or yellow, or silver cord on which are hung more jewels of thrilling interest than on any river that was ever twisted in the sunshine. It ripples through the book of Ezekiel, and flashes in the books of Deuteronomy, and Isaiah, and Zachariah, and Nahum, and on its banks stood the mighties of many ages. It was the crystal cradle of Moses, and on its banks Mary, the refugee, carried the infant Jesus. To find the birthplace of this river was the fascination and defeat of expeditions without number. Not many years ago, Bayard Taylor, our great American traveler, wrote: "Since Columbus first looked upon San Salvador, the earth has but one emotion of triumph left for her bestowal and that she reserves for him who shall first drink from the fountain of the White Nile under the snow fields of Kilimanjaro." But the discovery of the sources of the Nile by most people was considered an impossibility. The malarias, the wild beasts, the savages, the unclimable steeps, the vast distances, stopped all the expeditions for ages. An intelligent native said to Sir Samuel W. Baker and wife, as they were on their way to accomplish that in which others had failed: "Give up the mad scheme of the Nile source. How would it be possible for a lady young and delicate to endure what would kill the strongest man? Give it up." But the work went on until Speke, and Grant, and Baker found the two lakes which are the source of what was called the White Nile, and baptized these two lakes with the names of Victoria and Albert. These two lakes, filled by great rainfalls and by the accumulated snows from the mountains, pour their waters, laden with agricultural wealth such as blesses no other river, on down over the cataracts, on between frowning mountains, on between cities living and cities dead, on for 4,000 miles and through a continent. But the White Nile would do little for Egypt if this were all. It would keep its banks and Egypt would remain a desert. But from Abyssinia there comes what is called the Blue Nile, which, though dry or nearly dry half the year, under tremendous rains about the middle of June, rises to great momentum, and this Blue Nile dashes with sudden influx into the White Nile, which in consequence rises thirty feet, and their combined waters inundate Egypt with a rich soil, which drops on all the fields and gardens as it is conducted by ditches, and sluices, and canals every whither. The greatest damage that ever came to Egypt came by the drying up of the river Nile, and the greatest blessing by its healthful and abundant flow. The famine in Joseph's time came from the lack of sufficient inundation from the Nile. Not enough Nile is drouth, too much Nile is freshet and plague. The rivers of the earth are the mothers of its prosperity. If by some convulsion of nature the Mississippi should be taken from North America, or the Amazon from South America, or the Danube from Europe, or the Yenesei from Asia—what hemispheric calamity! Still there are other rivers that could fertilize and save these countries. Our own continent is gulched, is ribboned, is glorified by innumerable water courses. But Egypt has only one great river, and that is harnessed to draw all the prosperities of realms in acreage semi-infinite. What happens to the Nile, happens to Egypt. The nilometer was to me very suggestive as we went up and down its damp stone steps and saw the pillar marked with notches telling just how high or low are the waters of the Nile. When the Nile is rising four criers every morning run through the city announcing how many feet the river has risen—ten feet, fifteen feet, twenty feet, twenty-four feet—and when the right height of water is reached the gates of the canals are flung open and the liquid and refreshing benediction is pronounced on all the land.

As we start where the Nile empties into the Mediterranean sea we behold a wonderful fulfillment of prophecy. The Nile in very ancient times used to have seven mouths. As the great river approached the sea it entered the sea at seven different places. Isaiah prophesied: "The Lord shall utterly destroy the tongue of the Egyptian sea and shall smite it in the seven streams." The fact is they are all destroyed but two, and Herodotus said these two remaining are artificial. Up the Nile we shall go; part of the way by Egyptian rail train and then by boat, and we shall understand why the Bible gives such prominence to this river, which is the largest river of all the earth, with one exception. But before we board the train we must take a look at Alexandria. It was founded by Alexander the Great, and was once the New York, the Paris, the London of the world. Temples, palaces, fountains, gardens, pillared and efflorescent with all architectural and Edenic grandeur and sweetness. Apollos, the eloquent, whom in New Testament times some people tried to make a rival to Paul, lived here. Here Mark, the author of the second book of the New Testament, expired under Nero's anathema. From here the ship sailed that left Paul and the crew struggling in the breakers of Melita. Pompey's pillar is here, about one hundred feet high, its base surrounded by so much filth and squalor I was glad to escape into an air that was breathable. This tower was built in honor of Diocletian for sparing the rebellious citizens. After declaring that he would make the blood run to his horses' knees, and his horse fell with him into the blood and his knees reddened, the tyrant took it for granted that was a sign to stop the massacre, and hence the commemorative pillar to his mercy. This is the city to which Omar came after building fourteen hundred mosques and destroying four thousand temples and thirty-five thousand villages and castles, yet riding in on a camel with a sack of corn, a sack of figs and a wooden plate, all that he had kept for himself, and the diet to which he had limited himself for most of the time was bread and water. Was there ever in any other man a commingling of elements so strange, so weird, so generous, so cruel, so mighty, so weak, so religious, so fanatical? In this city was the greatest female lecturer the world ever saw—Hypatia. But the lessons of virtue that she taught were obnoxious, and so they dragged her through the streets and scraped her flesh from her bones with sharp oyster shells and then burned the fragments of the massacred body. And here dwelt Cleopatra, pronounced to be the beauty of all time—although if her pictures are correct I have seen a thousand women in Brooklyn more attractive—and she was as bad as she was said to be handsome. Queen, conqueress, and spoke seven languages, although it would have been better for the world if she had never been able to speak any. Julius Cæsar conquered the world, yet she conquered Julius Cæsar.

But Alexandria, fascinating for this or that thing, according to the taste of the visitor, was to me most entertaining because it had been the site of the greatest library that the world ever saw, considering the fact that the art of printing had not been invented. Seven hundred thousand volumes and all the work of a slow pen. But down it all went under the torch of the besiegers. Built again and destroyed again. Built again but the Arabs came along for its final demolition and the four thousand baths of the city were heated with those volumes, the fuel lasting six months, and were ever fires kindled at such fearful cost? What holocausts of the world's literature! What martyrdom of books! How many of them have gone down under the rage of nations. Only one book has been able to withstand the bombardment and that has gone through without smell of fire on its lids. No sword or spear or musket for its defense. An unarmed New Testament. An unarmed Old Testament. Yet invulnerable and triumphant. There must be something supernatural about it. Conqueror of books! Monarch of books! All the books of all the ages in all the libraries outshone by this one book which you and I can carry to church in a pocket. So methought amid the ashes of Alexandrian libraries.

But all aboard the Egyptian rail train going up the banks of the Nile! Look out of the window and see those camels kneeling for the imposition of their load. And I think we might take from them a lesson, and instead of trying to stand upright in our own strength, become conscious of our weakness and need of divine help before we take upon us the heavy duties of the year or the week or the day, and so kneel for the burden. We meet processions of men and beasts on the way from their day's work, but, alas, for the homes to which the poor inhabitants are going. For the most part hovels of mud. But there is something in the scene that thoroughly enlists us. It is the novelty of wretchedness and a scene of picturesque rags. For thousands of years this land has been under the very damnation of taxes. Nothing but Christian civilization will roll back the influences which are "spoiling the Egyptians." There are gardens and palaces, but they belong to the rulers.

On and up till you reach Thebes, in Scripture called the City of No. Hundred-gated Thebes. A quadrangular city four miles from limit to limit. Four great temples, two of them Karnac and Luxor, once mountains of exquisite sculpture and gorgeous dreams solidified in stone. Statue of Rameses II., 887 tons in weight and 75 feet high, but now fallen and scattered. Walls abloom with the battle-fields of centuries. The surrounding hills of rock hollowed into sepulchers, on the wall of which are chiseled in picture and hieroglyphics the confirmation of Bible story in regard to the treatment of the Israelites in Egypt so that, as explorations go on with the work, the walls of these sepulchers become commentaries of the Bible, the Scriptures originally written upon parchment here cut into everlasting stone. Thebes mighty and dominant five hundred years. Then she went down in fulfillment of Ezekiel's prophecy concerning the city of No, which was another name for Thebes. "I will execute judgment at No. I will cut off the multitude of No." Jeremiah also prophesied: "Thus saith the Lord, I will punish the multitudes of No." This city of Thebes and all the other dead cities of Egypt iterate and reiterate the veracity of the Scriptures, telling the same story which Moses and the prophets told. Have you noticed how God kept back these archæological confirmations of the Bible until our time, when the air is full of unbelief about the truthfulness of the dear old book? He waited until the printing press had been set up in its perfected shape, and the submarine cable was laid, and the world was intelligent enough to appreciate the testimony, and then he resurrected the dead cities of the earth, and commanded them, saying: "Open your long sealed lips and speak! Memphis and Thebes! Is the Bible true?" "True!" responded Memphis and Thebes. "Babylon! is the book of Daniel true?" "True!" responds Babylon. "Ruins of Palestine and Syria! Is the New Testament true?" "True!" responded the ruins all the way from Joppa to the Dead Sea, and from Jerusalem to Damascus. What a mercy that this testimony of the dead cities should come at a time when the Bible is especially assailed. And this work will go on until the veracity and divinity of the Scriptures will be as certain to all sensible men and women as that two and two makes four, as that an isosceles triangle is one which has two of its sides equal, as that the diameter of a circle is a line drawn through the center and terminated by the circumference, as certain as any mathematical demonstration. Never did I feel more encouraged than when after preaching a sermon on evidences of the truth of the Bible drawn from Oriental lands, a distinguished Senator of the United States, known and honored everywhere, but now deceased, came up to the platform and said: "I was brought up in the faith of Christianity, but I got to speculating on all these subjects, and had given up my faith in the Bible, but those facts and arguments archæological take me back to my old faith in the Bible, which my father and mother taught me." The tears rolling down his cheeks, evinced the depth of his emotion. When I read of the senator's death I was comforted to think that perhaps I may have helped him a little in the struggle of his life, and perhaps given him an easier pillow on which to die.

But the dead cities strung along the Nile not only demolish infidelity, but thunder down the absurdity of the modern doctrine of evolution, which says the world started with nothing and then rose, and human nature began with nothing, but evolved into splendid manhood and womanhood of itself. Nay; the sculpture of the world was more wonderful in the days of Memphis and Thebes and Carthage than the days of Boston and New York. Those blocks of stone weighing 300 tons high up in the wall at Karnac imply machinery equal to, if not surpassing, the machinery of the nineteenth century. How was that statue of Rameses, weighing 887 tons, transported from the quarries, 200 miles away, and how was it lifted? Tell us, modern machinists. How were those galleries of rock, still standing at Thebes, filled with paintings surpassed by no artist's pencil of the present day? Tell us, artists of the nineteenth century. The dead cities of Egypt so far as they have left enough pillars or statues or sepulchres or temple ruins to tell the story—Memphis, Migdol, Hierapolis, Zoan, Thebes, Goshen, Carthage—all of them developing downward instead of upward. They have evoluted from magnificence into destruction. The Gospel of Jesus Christ is the only elevator of individual and social national character. Let all the living cities know that pomp and opulence and temporal prosperity are no security. These ancient cities lacked nothing but good morals. Dissipation and sin slew them, and unless dissipation and sin are halted, they will some day slay our modern cities, and leave our palaces of merchandise and our galleries of art and our city halls as flat in the dust as we found Memphis on the afternoon of that Thanksgiving Day. And if the cities go down, the nation will go down. "Oh," you say, "that is impossible; we have stood so long—yea, over a hundred years as a nation." Why, what of that? Thebes stood five hundred years; Memphis stood a thousand years. God does not forget. One day with the Lord is a thousand years and a thousand years as one day. Rum and debauchery and bad politics are more rapidly working the destruction of our American cities than sin of any kind and all kinds worked for the destruction of the cities of Africa, once so mighty and now so prostrate. But their gods were idols, and could do nothing except for debasement. Our God has made the heavens and sent his son to redeem the nations. And our cities will not go down, and our nations will not perish because the gospel is going to triumph. Forward! all schools and colleges and churches! Forward! all reformatory and missionary organizations. Forward! all the influences marshalled to bless the world. Let our modern European and American cities listen to the voice of those ancient cities resurrected, and by hammer and chisel and crowbar compelled to speak.

Oh, ye modern cities, get some other God; a God who can help, a God who can pardon, a God who can save. Called up as we are for a little while to give testimony, again the sands of the desert will bury us. "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust!" And as these voices of porphyry and granite ceased, all the sarcophagi under the hills responded, "Ashes to ashes!" and the capital of a lofty column fell grinding itself to powder among the rocks, and responding, "Dust to dust!"

The Breed.

"Dear me," said Chappie, as he donned his sixth costume for the day, "I've been working like a horse."

"Ya-as," returned Doody, who is brighter than he looks, "like a clothes horse."—[Puck.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

The Last Engagement.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the county of J——, state of Missouri, there lived four men, who were among the early settlers of the county, and quite well known when the war of the rebellion broke out. These men were farmers, and not unlike the pioneers of all countries. One of them, "M. H." espoused the cause of the South—the other three that of the Union.

For years these men had lived and associated together on the most friendly terms, but the issues of the war had made them the most deadly enemies. In June, 1861, one of these men, "G. W. H.," entered the Union army, and was absent until April, 1862. During the winter of 1861-62, "T. W. H." enlisted a company of Union soldiers, of which "P. R." was a member. Early in the spring hostilities were opened by small bands, headed by "M. H." on one side, and "T. W. H." on the other. On March 26 a battle was fought by these two parties and their followers, known in the records of the war as the battle of "Briar," but very commonly called the battle of the "Pig-Pen." This was a desperate and bloody battle for the numbers engaged, in which the Union men were severely handled. While it was not recorded in history as a great battle, it established the reputation of the leaders on both sides, and it is safe to say that they never after lightly regarded the courage or the fighting qualities of each other. To the close of the war these men continued active and zealous workers. As is well known, the surrender of Lee was quickly followed by the surrender of all organized armies of the Confederacy, and the disbanding of the Union army, save here and there a military post to take care of the government property. And after a few months a proclamation of general amnesty was made to all marauding bands then infesting the country. Under the terms of surrender and the proclamation referred to, almost all the ex-Confederates, together with the bands of bushwhackers that infested the country, repaired to their nearest post, surrendered, and returned to their homes. Among those who returned was "M. H.," but in a little while it was whispered around that he had not surrendered. A little later it was reported that he had not only not surrendered, but that he had said in very positive terms, that he had not and would not surrender to "these cussed Yanks!" These things were reported to the authorities at Jefferson City, and after a while a United States marshal came up, looked over the field and went back. A warrant for the arrest of "M. H." was sent up for some one to execute, but for some reason it was returned unexecuted. After some inquiry, made of persons about town, a warrant was sent to "G. W. H.," with instructions to arrest "M. H." and bring him to Jefferson City. Now, "G. W. H." did not covet any such a job, but believing it the duty of every good and loyal citizen to obey the laws of the land, and to assist the government officers in their enforcement, and with due appreciation of the risk he was taking, he decided to make an effort to execute the writ. While he had the authority to call to his assistance the "power of the country," he only called to his assistance his two tried comrades, "T. W. H." and "P. R." These three men, armed with their trusty revolvers and a United States warrant, started out from Warrensburg early in the morning, for the home of "M. H.," about seven miles from town. The very few friends who saw them leave town that morning, and knew their purpose, watched with great anxiety for their return. Every one who knew the parties, knew that the writ would be executed, or dreadful work done. The distance to be traveled gave the three men time to perfect their plans. They well knew that for three men to openly attack one well-armed man in a log house was inexcusable folly. For them to ride up to his house and call him out with the expectation that he would thus expose himself, would be doing injustice to the character of the man they were dealing with. It was unanimously agreed that strategy should be resorted to, by which he should be put off his guard, and thus some advantage gained. It was decided that one of them would go some distance in advance of the other two, and under pretense of hunting stray horses, get into communication with him outside of the house, or else get into the house with him before the other two men came upon the scene. The house then occupied by "M. H." was a double log house, with an open hall about ten feet wide between the rooms. The only entrance to the rooms was by doors opening into the hall. When about one-fourth of a mile from the house, "M. H." was seen to ride up to his gate with his gun, dismount, and go into the west room of the house. "G. W. H." then left the other two to follow at a stated distance, and proceeded to the gate where "M. H.'s" horse was tied, with a wild cat fastened to the saddle, which had just been killed. Fastening his horse to the fence some 30 rods from this horse, and taking his revolver in hand, concealed by a shawl thrown loosely over his arm. "G. W. H." proceeded towards the house. As he approached, "Mrs. M. H." passed from the room her husband was in, and entered the other room, closing the doors behind her. This was not considered a very good omen, but there could be no change of plans. Proceeding to the door of the room occupied by "M. H.," he knocked gently, but there was no response. He knocked the second time, and after a long pause, Mrs. "M. H." opened the door to her room and spoke to him. He asked her if Mr. "M. H." was at home. She answered, "Yes; he is in there," pointing to the door of the room where her husband was, and immediately stepping back and closing the door after her. The case was growing desperate, the suspense was trying. Turning again, the man knocked the third time, when the door opened cautiously about two or three inches, disclosing "M. H." standing with his left hand grasping the door firmly, while his right hand could not be seen. "G. W. H." then began asking questions about stray horses, telling "M. H." how he ("G. W. H.") had followed the trail to a point near his house and had there lost it. He soon saw that M. H. was being put off his guard, as shown by the gradual opening of the door. As the door slowly opened, "G. W. H." was carelessly projecting his right foot beyond the carpet strip so as to effectually prohibit the closing of the door. While all this was going on, "T. W. H." and "P. R." had approached unobserved by "M. H.," who had opened the door about two feet; and before he could recover his senses three revolvers were presented to his head and a demand made for his surrender. The door would not close, and there was nothing else for a brave man to do but to surrender. This, I think, was the last engagement of the war. "M. H." was taken to Jefferson City by "G. W. H." and T. W. H." where he gave bond, was released, returned to his home and ever since he and the other three men connected with the affair, have lived as honored and respected citizens.—G. WILL HOUTS, Co. H, 7th Mo. S. M. Cav.

Col. David Moore.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—David Moore, colonel of the 21st Mo. Inft., commanded our brigade at the battle of Tupelo, Miss., July 15, 1864. It was our first acquaintance with him, as our regiment, the 122d Ills., was left behind in Eastport, the fall before, to guard the fleet supplying Sherman's army on its march to Chattanooga. After the battle at Chattanooga, we were sent to Cairo, remaining there until after Sturges's defeat at Guntown. We were then put into A. J. Smith's corps, at Memphis. Smith's men wore their old clothes, and the Banks expedition had been pretty hard on their wardrobe. We were fresh from post duty at Cairo, and Smith's men took us to be 100-day men, and twitted us as we marched by, saying: "There go the 100-day men; they will catch hell!" We knew we were old soldiers with new clothes on, and marched along singing this song that we had learned at Cairo:

In 1861, Te Ball, says I;
In 1861, Te Ball, says I;
In 1861, this cruel war it first begun,
And we'll all drink stone blind,
Johnny fill up the bowl!

We held our part of the line in the battle of Tupelo, and covered ourselves with glory, and as we marched back to Memphis we heard no more about the 100-day men, but were known as the regiment that sings the "Te Ball" song. Just as the Confederates were beginning to charge, Old Col. Davy rode up to the left of our regiment, where there was a battery ready for action, and said: "Give them a few shell, captain; pepper them like hell with grape and canister!" He then began to swear in a loud voice and called the rebels bad names.

Another time I heard Col. Davy swear when it did me good, was a few days after that same battle. Gen. Chalmers was goading our rear. We were at the very rear end of the infantry. The column had stopped, and a squadron of the 9th Ills. Cav. was all there was between us and the enemy. The rebel bullets were cutting down the leaves above us. We were in column, with our backs to the enemy. I was in hopes some good soldier would run, and set me the example. Just then I heard Col. Davy's voice. He was swearing worse than the "Army at Flanders," and as he swore, the column moved up at a double quick. We soon passed a four-gun battery and a brigade of infantry in line of battle, and Gen. Chalmers had to stop while we moved on a mile or two and went into camp. The 21st Mo. was a good regiment, and Col. David Moore had his good points, despite his swearing.—JOHN P. WARD, Co. G, 122d Ills. Inft.

The One-Armed Colonel.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In answer to the recent inquiry regarding the one-armed colonel killed at Coffeyville, Miss., I will state that his name was McCulloch, and he was lieutenant colonel of the 4th Ills. Cav. He had only one eye, as well as but one arm, and he was killed at a demand from the enemy to surrender. It was dusk. We were counter-marching. The enemy came up on our flank 10,000 strong. The colonel's last words were: "Surrender? Hell and damnation! Twos, left!"

He fell, pierced through the heart with three musket-balls. I was one of a set of "twos" that obeyed the colonel's orders; and by this means the command was saved, for each set of "twos" wheeled on their own ground, and moved out of the road down to the ravine, the enemy firing over us.—L. Q. BOWER, Co. E, 4th. Ills. Cav.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Replying to recent inquiry in the Camp Fire for the name of the one-armed colonel killed near Coffeyville, Miss., will state that it was Lieut.-Col. McCulloch, 4th Ills. Cav. He was killed leading the advance of the expedition which started through Mississippi for Vicksburg, in 1862. The company to which I belonged was at that time at Columbus, Ky., but I have been told the circumstances by those who were there at the time the colonel was killed. Our colonel, T. L. Dickey, was then Gen. Grant's chief of cavalry. He was following up Price with more haste than reason, and was drawn away from infantry supports until Price considered it safe to make a stand; or rather, laid a trap for the advance, which they ran into just at dark. Col. McCulloch was riding at the head of the column, and the first intimation he had of the enemy's presence was the summons to halt and surrender. For answer, the colonel gave the command, "Twos, right!" Before it could be executed, the rebs fired a volley, and the colonel fell. There were quite a number of gray horses in the advance company, and all the riders of these were killed or wounded in that first volley. The last command given by the colonel was obeyed as quickly as possible, which threw the command into thick underbrush, and they then fell back without further loss. Had they turned to the left instead of the right, they would have run right into Price's infantry, who were present in force on that side for some distance back, with the intention of swinging in our boys' rear. Col. McCulloch was a fine officer and honored and respected by the regiment, and his loss was deeply felt by all.—D. L. BEBEE, Co. D, 4th Ills. Cav.

Lost His Head.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In one of the battles of the late war, the federal army fought until nightfall, and were then compelled to retreat, the rebels numbering two to one. As a federal cavalryman was dashing through a piece of woods, his horse came near stepping upon a wounded soldier laying in the brush. The cavalryman quickly stopped his charger and inquired who was there. The answer came: "Major Strouss, of the 16th Pa. Vols."

"Are you badly hurt?" asked the cavalryman.

"Not so very bad," answered the major; "foot shattered some. If you will let me on behind you, it will help me to reach the hospital tent, and I can have my foot dressed."

The horseman gave the wounded man his hand, assisted him to mount, and telling him to "hold on tight," they started on. They had gone but a short distance, however, when along came a cannon ball, which knocked the major's head off, but did not throw him off the horse. The only effect noticable to the cavalryman was that the major tightened the clasp of his arms about him. On dashed the horse and the riders; and after traveling a couple of miles, they brought up at the hospital tent. The horseman called to an attendant to procure a light, as he had a wounded officer "on behind." The attendant brought a light; but, on looking up, he exclaimed, in astonishment:

"Why, that man has lost his head!"

The cavalryman turned about, looked at the headless major, and then ejaculated:

"Why, the confounded old liar! He told me he was only wounded in the foot!"—TANTREM BOGES.

Raiding Through Georgia.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It was autumn when we left Marietta, Ga., and started on a raid through that state, Kilpatrick leading us to the sea. At Lovejoy station the rebs had a battery planted for a stopper, but we soon flanked it out of the road and captured the guns and spiked them. At Macon we struck the picket post and advance guard. The column passed to the left of Macon, and we were compelled to fight hard three hours in order to let the wagon train pass. Then we drew off and left the Johnnies behind. Hampton and Wheeler were in our rear all through to the coast. We had several fights on the road to Savannah.

When homeward bound we came up through South Carolina at a lively gait. When we came to the cross roads we camped for the night. In the morning our camp was full of Wheeler's cavalry. We all had to fly to the swamps, but the Johnnies didn't get Gen. Kilpatrick.

If any of the boys of the 5th read this, would like to hear from them through the Camp Fire.—THOMAS SEALS, Co. I, 5th O. Cav.

Didn't Know the War Was Over.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—There was an old citizen, a farmer, of East Tennessee, named "Uncle Sandy." "Sandy" was not so old that he would not have fallen a victim to conscription, and if he was anything in the world he was a Union man, from scalp-lock to heel-tap! He was, moreover, as far from being a fool as he was from being a rebel.

Along in early spring he found himself a fugitive from the clutches of the Confederacy. He so completely concealed himself that he was rarely seen. He subsisted during the summer season on fruits, melons, etc., obtained without going through the formality of asking for them. He "took care of himself" at all times. And what was more, he seemed to enjoy the life of a recluse, especially during the summer season. In fact, he was so captivated by its charms, that in the spring referred to above, in 1865, he remained in the forest and caves and barns, and no one knows where else, until he had not heard of the conclusion of the war until late in the summer, a month or so after the war was entirely ended, order restored, and everybody at home attending to their own business.—H. GREELEY MILLER.

Small Shot.

John S. Packer, Kan.:—THE BLADE is not publishing "Old War Songs" at present.

Will Comrade A. J. Sprowl, the "oldest Ohio volunteer," please send his postoffice address to this department?

The 118th O. V. I. held a pleasant reunion and "camp fire" at Mt. Cory, Ohio, on October 14 and 15. Next year will meet at Kenton, Ohio.

Comrade J. W. Carter, Co. D, 13th Ky. Cav., writes:—"I wonder what has become of all the comrades of the 13th Ky.? I wonder if they have forgotten the cold New Year's of 1864, when we were at Columbia, Ky.? I hope some of the "boys" of the 13th will "show up" about the Camp Fire.

The screw in the fourth jewel wheel of a watch is so small that a lady's thimble would hold 1,000,000 of them.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they *must* be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

The Pan-American Congress.

W. T. L., Highland Park, Ill.: James G. Blaine, while secretary of state under President Garfield, invited the other independent American nations to send delegates to an international gathering at Washington, with a view to cultivating closer trade relations with them. The death of Garfield, and Blaine's consequent retirement from the Cabinet, ended the matter. It was revived in July, 1884, when a commission was appointed "to ascertain and report upon the best modes of securing more intimate international and commercial relations between the United States and the several countries of Central and South America." This commission held a number of conferences with merchants of the principal cities of this country, and then made a tour of the capitals and large cities of Central and South America. All the governments visited cordially approved the plan of conference, except Chili, which promised to consider the matter. May 24, 1888, Congress passed an act providing for a "congress of American nations to meet at Washington, October 2, 1889.

The principal specified objects of the conference were, briefly: to consider measures to preserve peace and promote the prosperity of the American states; to establish an American customs union; to secure more frequent communication between American nations; to agree upon uniform customs, appraisement, and quarantine regulations; to provide for uniform weights and measures, patent, copyright, trade-mark, and extradition laws; to adopt a common silver legal-tender coin; to devise a plan of perpetual and compulsory arbitration. The President was authorized to appoint ten United States delegates, to serve without compensation beyond their necessary expenses. Eighteen invitations were sent out and all were accepted, except that sent to San Domingo. Congress appropriated $125,000 to meet the incidental expenses of the congress.

On October 2, the delegates all met in Washington. On the following day, in accordance with an invitation of the State department, the delegates set out on a tour through the large commercial and manufacturing cities of the United States. A special engine and train conveyed the party. November 13 they reached Washington on their return and proceeded to business November 18. Some time was spent in organizing. The committees were announced December 13, after which the congress adjourned until January 3, 1890. It then convened and remained in session something more than three months. The committees began to bring in their reports in the latter part of February, and after all had reported, the congress adjourned April 19.

As to results accomplished by the Pan-American congress, these could not be immediately shown, as the power of the meeting were advisory only. Mr. Blaine, in his closing address, said that the greatest work accomplished by the conference was the resolution to substitute arbitration for war in the settlement of differences between the nations represented. There were many subjects discussed in a general way by the congress, but only eight of these received definite recommendations. These were: A common coin or coins for use in all the countries, the weight and character of these to be fixed upon by a commission to meet at the call of the President of the United States in 1891; a common nomenclature for articles of commerce for use in manifests, consular invoices, etc.; the adoption of the metrical system of weights and measures; that all port duties be merged in one levied on gross tonnage, and that the duties of consuls be classified and fees be fixed.

It was also suggested that an intercontinental railroad be built, an international bank be established, and steamship subsidies be given. Action has already been begun on two of the suggestions. The merchants of New York have taken up the project of an international bank, and it will no doubt soon be established. A commission of engineers was appointed by President Harrison to to survey for the intercontinental railway line, and they have entered upon their work, the needed appropriations having been made by Congress at its last session. The reciprocal trade arrangements that have already been made with Brazil, and are in formation with other countries, may also, no doubt, be largely traced to the influence of the Pan-American Congress.

Finance Queries.

I. D. M., Shelby, Neb., refers to a statement in the Finance Primer of the Weekly BLADE of October 15, that in 1873 an attempt was made to reduce the amount of silver in the dollar to 330 grains, and asks why it was done. It was a foolish attempt to reduce our ratio between the precious metals to the European standard of 15 to 1. It had but few supporters, because it was evident to any thinking man that to increase the difference between the market ratio and the coinage ratio would be supremely silly.

D. F. S., Pierre, S. D., asks: "By demonetizing silver did we not increase the value of gold and thus make the gold dollar a robber of the debtor class?" No. There was an enormous amount of gold which had never gone into circulation, the accumulation from the vast output of California and Australia's mines. This first got into circulation at the period when all the leading countries of the world demonetized silver. Gold has not appreciated in purchasing power since then.

L. P. D., Codell, Kan.: We do not know the actual cost of the metal and coining of nickels. It is, however, very much less than their face value. They are, however, not legal tender except up to 25 cents, and their convenience in making small change keeps them in circulation, as it does the minor coins in every civilized country.

L. E. Y., Darien, N. Y.: The government takes silver dollars at their face value, of course. The speaker you refer to was mistaken. The difficulty about the silver coinage question is not that the government will not accept them at their face value, but that the masses of the people, including the business and financial world, if they are made too numerous in proportion to gold, refuse to take them as the equivalent of gold.

Lies About Tin.

C. O. H. Shenandoah, Iowa, writes to say that "the Democrats say there is no tin plate made in America, and no tin mined," and wants to know the truth. The lies about tin are just like the lies they told last fall about "McKinley prices." They are falsehoods, pure and simple, and the men circulating them know they are falsehoods. For five months there has hardly been an issue of THE BLADE without some *facts* about the progress of the industry. If C. O. H. will refer to the Weekly BLADE of Sept. 3 he will find, on 4th page, 2d column, an article on "Tin Plate Facts," containing a list of firms actually making tin plate or preparing to go into the business. See also Weekly BLADE of Sept. 17, 4th page, 3d column, "The Price of Tinware;" BLADE of Sept. 24, 4th page, 4th column, "A Letter About Tin Plate," and "The Temescal Tin Mines;" BLADE of Oct. 1, 4th page, 5th column, "Tin Plate is Not Terne Plate;" BLADE of Oct. 8, 4th page, 6th column, "Detroit's Tin Plate Factory;" BLADE of Oct. 15, 4th page, 6th column, "Tin Plate on the Market;" BLADE of Oct. 22, 4th page, 3d column, "The Tin Plate Liars," and same issue, page 5, 2d column, "American Tin Plate." He will find the answers there to every question he has asked about these Democratic lies.

Benefits of Reciprocity.

W. T. L., Highland Park, Ill.: All the republics to the south of us have heavy tariffs on imported goods from all countries. The new tariff law—the McKinley bill—admits sugar, coffee, hides, rubber, etc., which they produce largely, free of duty; but it provides that, if any country producing these articles will not remit its duties on our exports of agricultural products—wheat, flour, corn, potatoes, beef, pork, bacon, lard, butter, etc.—and manufactured goods, the President of the United States may, by proclamation, require duties to be paid on the sugar, coffee, hides, rubber, etc., brought from such country as may refuse to remit these duties. Spain has already made reciprocity arrangements with us as regards Cuba and Porto Rico; so has Brazil, and negotiations are pending with several of the countries to the south of us. It will benefit us largely, by increasing our exports of the above-named articles—how much, no one can tell till a year or two has elapsed. Reciprocity is the direct result of the McKinley bill, of course, which provides for it as above stated. Why do you not read THE BLADE more attentively? Everything stated above has been given, at much greater length, in the editorial and news columns.

The Ohio Election.

Reader, Mountain Grove, Mo., and Querist, Beaumont, Kan., send us questions about the result of the Ohio election. We know no more than we publish; nor does any one else. The Republican majority for secretary of State in Ohio last fall was about 12,000, and something like 20,000 on the Congressional vote. That was given in the face of the tremendous lies about McKinley prices, and we can see nothing in the situation to prevent the same result this year, unless the People's Party be the disturbing factor. It is estimated that it will poll about 15,000 votes, but no one can tell which party this vote will chiefly come from. If it comes largely from the Republicans, it will hurt them to that extent. We do not doubt that the Republicans will carry Hamilton county. The Australian ballot will be used at every precinct in Ohio this fall for the first time, and its effect, if any, is absolutely impossible of prediction. It will cut off the use of money improperly, of course. Tariff and silver are the leading issues, not one more than the other. Betting odds are, so far as we know, in favor of McKinley. The vote of railroad employes has always been divided in Ohio.

"Terne" and "Bright" Tin.

W. B., Clay, Ark.: The story that the McKinley tin medals, worn in Ohio, are made of lead, as detailed in the clipping you sent us, is simply a lie. They are made of American tin plate, manufactured in Philadelphia. This questioner also asks: "Please explain why lead is used to form part of the coating on some tin." The reason is this: Every one knows that if a tin cup, tin pan, or any article made of bright tin is exposed to the weather, it soon rusts. Hence bright tin cannot be used for roofing purposes, on account of its rusting. In point of fact, it never is. Roofing tin is called terne plate. Lead does not rust when exposed to moisture, and the admixture of a certain proportion of lead in the tin with which the terne plates are coated prevents the rusting of these plates. That is all there is of it. In recent issues of the Weekly BLADE we gave all the facts, as well as lists of factories of American tin plate that manufacture bright tin and terne plate.

The Ordinance of 1787.

C. H., Plainwell, Mich.: There never has been but one electoral commission in our history—that of the spring of 1877, which decided the disputed Presidential contest between Hayes and Tilden. The ordinance of 1787 was reported by a committee to the last Continental Congress at New York in 1787, and was for the government of the Northwest Territory, comprising what is now the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. It provided for the immediate abolition of slavery wherever it existed in this territory, and that all fugitive slaves seeking shelter there should be returned to their masters. It was adopted by the unanimous vote of the states.

A Voter's Question.

"Voter," Toledo, O., says: "I have been a resident of this state for 30 years, and of this county for eighteen months; but one week ago packed our furniture and shipped it to another part of the state (out of this county), with the intention of locating there. I did not do so, but returned at once, without removing the furniture from depot, and returned to the same place as before I left. Can I vote at the coming election?"

Certainly. You did not lose your residence here and are consequently entitled to vote.

A Debatable Question.

R. C., Monte Vista, Colo., asks: "In a convention of 28 delegates, of course 15 is a majority. If one of the delegates leaves, and there are but 27 votes cast, does it still require 15 votes to elect a candidate, or is 14 the right number to elect?" That is a matter which should have been settled at the beginning of the convention, in adopting rules for its guidance. It should always be stated whether a majority of the whole convention or a majority of those present is required. Where there is no specific rule, it is usual to consider that a majority of those present are all that is needed.

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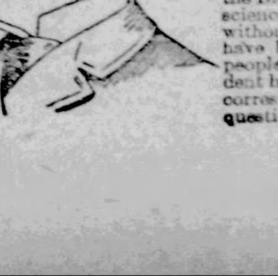

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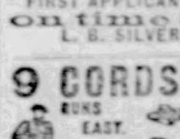

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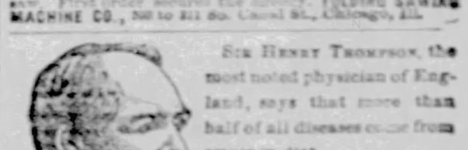

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1891.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 118,000.

A FINANCE PRIMER.

54.—Congress Cannot "Make" Money.

We have received quite a number of letters lately discussing various phases of the proposition that Congress should get rid of the "inconvenience" and "trouble" of coin, and of the varying ratio between gold and silver, by creating a paper dollar. This proposition is not that paper money shall be issued *promising to pay* one dollar, or a number of dollars; but that Congress shall have the statement instead, "This is one dollar," or whatever the denomination may be, printed on the face of the bill. The contention is, that it is the "government stamp" that gives its value to coin, and that the "government stamp" could confer equal value on a piece of paper.

There is no need of discussing this point, because Congress has no power to do so. The constitution tells what it may do; and it can not assume a power not expressly given it by that document. The only power in regard to money granted by the constitution to Congress is, "to coin money, regulate the value thereof and of foreign coins." It also forbids the states to "coin money and emit bills of credit;" and the latter clause has been always held as implying the right of the federal government to "emit bills of credit," or promises to pay—that is, Treasury notes.

To print upon paper "This is a dollar," is not to "coin money;" nor is such a paper a "bill of credit," because it is not a promise to pay. The power to arbitrarily create fiat money is not given to Congress. Hence all discussion of it is useless.

The constitution does not give Congress the power to "make money." The government, by act of Congress, can stamp discs of metals accepted by all civilized peoples as money metals, certifying by that stamp that each coin contains a specified weight of metal of a specified degree of fineness. It can also issue its promises to pay. The coins depend for their actual value not on the stamp, nor on an act of Congress, but upon the world's agreement as to the purchasing power of the amount of pure metal contained in each. The promises to pay—or treasury notes—depend for their value on the public belief in the certainty that the government is able to meet its promise. That is all there is in the matter.

It is all very well for theorists to cry that the government shall "make enough full legal-tender money to an amount sufficient to carry on the commerce of the country." We do not think there is any lack of money for this purpose. In point of fact, actual money is required only in what may be termed retail transactions. In all large ones, commercial paper is used; and the volume of this expands or contracts with the needs of commerce.

Of course, no one can possibly object to having all the sound money in the country it is possible to get. But there are only two kinds of money Congress can authorize—coin and Treasury notes. (Gold and silver certificates are certificates of deposit, representing coin actually lying in the Treasury to redeem them.) How is it possibly to increase our money faster than we are doing? We have free coinage of gold; the new Treasury notes, redeemable in gold, issued against silver bullion by the government, equal the average monthly output of our silver mines.

What reason is there for issuing more promises to pay—greenbacks? How could they get into circulation? The constitution says that "no money shall be drawn from the Treasury but in consequence of appropriations made by law." Shall Congress make enormous appropriations for public works, thus creating a debt which will have to be paid in the future, in order to put more currency in circulation? The idea is an absurd one.

The fact is, our finances never were in as sound condition as they are to-day; we never had so large an amount of good money in circulation as now, and the amount is steadily increasing; there is really no scarcity of money for all legitimate needs of commerce. What our people should do is to leave all vagaries of theorists severely alone, and devote themselves to industrious work—for money is but the accumulated profits of the people. The more profit we make, the more money there will be in the country.

BLAINE'S LETTER.

The New York *Commercial Advertiser* is a Democratic sheet, but it does not believe in descending to falsehood to make a political point. Referring to Mr. BLAINE's letter to Senator FRYE, written on July 11, 1890, in which he said that the McKinley bill, in the shape in which it then stood, did not contain "a section or a line that will open a market for another bushel of wheat or another pound of pork," the *Advertiser* notes the fact that the bill was amended to meet this very objection by the insertion of the reciprocity clauses; that these clauses have opened "many markets for bushels of wheat and pounds of pork," and continues:

> Mr. Blaine's criticism concerned the bill as framed, and not the bill as passed.
>
> We regret to say that a few Democratic newspapers have, since the passage of the bill in October, 1890, quoted Mr. Blaine's remark under the pretense that it was intended to apply, and did apply, to the McKinley law—the bill as amended through Mr. Blaine's clever interposition.
>
> This pretense is known of all men to be dishonest and misleading, and Mr. Blaine has rightly called renewed attention to the facts in a letter made public to-day.

THE cry that we can not manufacture tin plate in the United States, reminds us that, immediately after the adoption of the tariff of 1883, it was declared in the same manner that we could not produce alkali. The Solway Process company, of Syracuse, N. Y., which erected its works in 1884, now employs over 1,600 men alone, and produces 80 per cent of all of the alkali used in the United States, at a rate cheaper than before the tariff of 1883.

THE RUM EVIL IN SWITZERLAND.

It is always interesting to note the progress of experiments in mitigation of the drink evil. The lamentable results following the unrestricted traffic in intoxicating drinks are acknowledged by all, and there is hardly a government in the civilized world which has not attempted by some means to remedy or mitigate them. In 1887, THE BLADE editorially referred to the fact that intemperance in Switzerland had reached the magnitude of a national evil, and that the government had created a monopoly of the liquor business, with a view to its mitigation.

The results of this action are now for the first time given publicity, in an official report to the British government, made by her majesty's consul at Switzerland. Three things were aimed at by the Swiss federal legislation of 1887. The first, to provide additional revenue for the Swiss government; second, to diminish the consumption of alcoholic liquors; and third, to insure that whatever liquors were sold within the country should be absolutely free from any adulteration.

All three of these objects have been accomplished, and the consul sums up the general results in these words: "The success of the alcohol monopoly may now be said to be fairly established. It has done its best to insure the purity of the spirit consumed throughout the country; it has diminished the consumption in a remarkable degree; and it distributes yearly among the cantons a sum which is already very considerable and which will increase."

There is a temperance feature in the Swiss law which must not be overlooked. It provides that one-tenth of the money which accrues to the cantons must be expended in combating the causes and effects of drunkenness, leaving it to the wisdom of their legislative bodies as to the manner in which this may best be done. While one of the objects of the legislation was to produce additional revenue, the most satisfactory result, to the friends of temperance, has been the decrease in the consumption of liquors. In the year 1885, the average consumption of spirits in Switzerland per capita of population was 10.26 liters, while in 1890, under a little over two years of the new law, it had been reduced to 6.27 liters. The liter is about 1¾ quarts of our measure.

This diminution cannot but be gratifying to every friend of the temperance cause. The creation of a government monopoly has put a stop entirely to the contraband trade in intoxicants which was carried on before to a very great extent, and the rigid governmental inspection has insured the purity of all liquors sold. These results are certainly important, especially when we remember the condition of Switzerland a few years ago, when the increase of drunkenness was so alarming as to spur the government, in the face of strong opposition, to take hold of the problem.

There is no doubt that restrictive measures of this sort are very useful. While alcohol itself is a poison pure and simple and the evil effects of any intoxicant are proportioned directly to the amount of alcohol which it contains in a given quantity, yet the adulturation of liquor by the addition of other deleterious substances makes it still more destructive to humanity, and any safeguard that prevents this adulteration is to that extent useful and necessary. By the creation of a government monopoly, the sale can be hedged around with many restrictions otherwise impracticable, regarding the sale to drunkards and to minors, and on Sundays; and the closing of the saloons at a specified hour can be effectually secured. All of these things tend to diminish promiscuous drinking, and so far conserve the interests of temperance and morality; but the one point at which all restriction and regulation necessarily fails is in allowing the opportunity to those who are not already wedded to the drink habit, to acquire it, and thus continue the creation of a race of drunkards. There can be but one way to stop this, and that is by the entire prohibition of the manufacture and sale, to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE AUSTRALIAN BALLOT UPHELD.

The supreme court of Ohio has refused the writ of mandamus prayed for by Judge THOMPSON, of Hillsboro, and thereby indirectly upholds the constitutionality of the present Australian ballot law of Ohio. This refusal is equivalent to saying that it is the right of the state legislature to prescribe the method of voting, and that the safeguards thrown around the purity of the ballot by the new law are not to be construed as being in any sense obstructions to a free ballot.

We are thoroughly glad the court of last resort has thus declined to allow the validity of the law to be brought into question upon fine-spun legal subtleties. The readers of THE BLADE well know that it has always warmly supported the principle of the Australian system, because it conserves the absolute secrecy and purity of the ballot by rendering it impossible to supervise or coerce a voter, or to purchase the vote of venal citizens—for no one would be silly enough to attempt buying a vote when he can only have the voter's word as to how his ballot is cast.

We do not regard the Ohio statute as by any means perfect. The law allows too many ways of marking ballots. There should be but one method of marking allowed—that of making an X before the name of every candidate voted for, without exception. There could then be no dispute whatever over the intent of any voter—and we feel an absolute certainty, from the errors that have been made in marking tickets by those casting ballots at THE BLADE's voting school, that the count of votes on the night of November 3 will be the most protracted ever known in Ohio, because of the long discussions among the judges over many tickets, in order to discover, if possible, the intent of the voter—all due to the latitude in marking allowed by the law.

THE New York customs officials have detained three-quarters of a million dollars' worth of worsteds from Bradford, England, on the charge that they are imported at invoice prices less than the actual cost of production. This has long been a favorite trick with English manufacturers in certain lines. By combinations, which are essentially trusts, they keep up the prices in England to a profitable point, and ship their surplus stocks to the United States, selling them at or below cost in order to break down our manufacturers and increase their markets here.

THE Chicago *Tribune* sagely remarks that when CLEVELAND has had another nomination for the Presidency and another defeat, "the truth will begin to bore its way through his skull that he was elected in 1884 by accident."

ANOTHER of the good effects of the tariff law is the cultivation of Cuban tobacco in Georgia and Florida. The experiment of raising Cuban tobacco on our soil promises to be entirely successful.

WEEKLY NEWSPAPERS IN THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

The most important factor in the instruction and education of the people during a great political campaign, is large weekly newspapers of great circulation and wide influence, because the masses of the voters live in the country rather than in the towns, and the great weeklies reach the country people almost exclusively. The weeklies of general national circulation have the greatest influence and contain more political information concerning the campaign than do the small county weeklies, which are published by people who, as a rule, while well-informed locally, have not that wide range of recent knowledge concerning national matters possessed by the best journalists in large cities.

Of the large weekly newspapers published in the United States, there are a considerable number of great influence, which is, however, restricted to a field embraced within a circle of 200 or 300 miles about the city where published. There are in the United States only two or three papers which have really a national circulation. Of these the Toledo Weekly BLADE is the chief, because it goes to every state and territory in the Union, and to almost every village and hamlet in each. It is one of the oldest political newspapers in the country—one in New York alone antedating it. It has now reached a circulation and an influence that makes it a standard authority on Republican politics. It goes all over the South, all over New England, all over the West, and all over the Pacific coast. It is taken both by Republicans and Democrats purely for the information it contains. Thousands of people in the South not in accord with its politics, subscribe for the Weekly BLADE because they want information on both sides of every political question, and know that THE BLADE is standard authority on the Republican side.

The Toledo Weekly BLADE will be the most important factor in the Presidential race of 1892 of any single paper in the United States, because it has absolutely the largest circulation of any political paper, and that circulation is so well circulated in every section of the Union that what appears in its columns reaches farthest. We mean this in every sense of the word. During 1892 THE BLADE will be taken not only by its old Republican friends and tens of thousands of new Republican campaign subscribers, but by thousands and tens of thousands of Democrats who want to read the Republican side as well as their own. Of the 120,000 subscribers it now has, we do not know that Republicans are in the majority very largely, as we have always had a strong following of readers among the Democrats who like the paper for its many excellencies as a national news and family journal, and know that it discusses politics from a Republican standpoint without perversion or unfairness. Of course, during the political contest, our campaign subscribers are very largely Republicans, as it is more natural for them to come to us in large numbers; but we always have a great many of the best thinking Democrats among our readers.

THE EFFECT OF THE TARIFF.

Some of the short-sighted free traders are attempting to ridicule the Republicans because, as they say, the latter claim that the tariff reduces prices on the necessaries of life, and at the same time that the taking off of the duty reduced the price of sugar. This they seem to think is an inconsistency. It is nothing of the sort, because the statements refer to different articles, which are under different conditions. The taking off of the duty on sugar reduced the price, because the sugar duty was a purely revenue one. It is impossible for us, on account of the climate, to produce more than a small fraction of the sugar we consume; hence the price is set by the imported sugar, and where it pays a duty, that duty is added to the price the consumer pays. The taking off of the duty reduced the price just that much.

The case, however, is different with any article of which we can produce all we need. With any such article, the duty on the imported cuts no figure in the price the consumer pays. The duty on calico, for example, is five cents per yard. American-made calico can be bought in any city in the country for five and six cents per yard. Of course, if a man should purchase imported calico, he would probably pay ten or eleven cents for the same grade.

Another instance is in men's clothes. There are some gentlemen in this country who have the erroneous idea that English-made cloths are better than American-made, and hence insist on having suits made out of English or Scotch cloth. In such cases the duty is added to the import price; but he can buy a suit of American-made cloth just as fine, just as well-finished, just as good, and which will wear quite as long, for no more than one of English cloth would cost, minus the duty. It is our opinion that gentlemen for whom American cloth is not good enough, and who think they must wear English clothes, are able to pay the duty and thus help support the United States government; and we think that the majority of plain, every-day Americans fully agree with us.

"YOU CAN'T."

FORAKER'S characterization of the Democracy as "the party of can't" is strong because of its absolute truth. The Democratic party said "You can't make steel rails in the United States." We put on a protective tariff, and now make all the steel rails we use—the price coming down from $150 per ton to about $32 per ton.

The Democratic party said "You can't" about cutlery. American cutlery is to-day equal to any in the world, and as cheap.

They said, "you can't" about plate glass. Ten years ago Democratic sheets were as full of denunciations of the tariff on glass as they are to-day with abuse of the tariff on tin. Our plate glass—and all other kinds—is as good as any other country in the world can make, and as cheap.

They are singing the same old starling song of "you can't" about the manufacture of tin plate, and the future is as surely to prove them liars as has been done, not only in the case of the articles above enumerated, but in many others. America will, under protection, make all the tin-plate she uses, and supply the markets of the world with it besides.

ONE of the highest London authorities in the grain trade estimates that Europe will need to import, during the months to elapse until next spring's crops come into market, an average of 5,600,000 bushels of wheat per week. This will mean active business for our railroads and good prices for our farmers.

NO Democratic paper has yet published a list of articles of daily necessity and use among the people, the prices of which have been increased by the new tariff law. They tried to do it, but they had to give it up. There are no such articles to be found.

WHAT IS PROTECTION?

Though the tariff question is one of the leading issues in the Ohio compaign, it is a fact that nearly one-half the voters of the United States do not know what the protective system is. They are opposed to it because they do not understand it.

A tariff is a system of duties levied upon goods imported into a country. It is a method of raising money to meet the expenses of the government, to avoid direct taxation of the people. It is simply making outsiders pay for the privilege of selling in our markets. The principle is the same as that of a city requiring a peddler to pay license before allowing him to sell from house to house, or exacting a heavy license from a travelling show, or peripatetic auctioneer. None of these pay taxes in the city, to help support its expenses; they simply come in to make money to spend elsewhere. Hence the payment of license is based on justice.

All civilized countries have tariffs levied on all or part of the articles imported—even Great Britain, the great "free trade" nation. The crudest form of a tariff would be to have every imported article, of whatever nature, pay a duty. This would be a "revenue tariff"—intended to raise money for the government, irrespective of all other considerations. But the progress of the age has shown that such a system is not the best for the people at large, and consequently two tariff systems have been developed, which we will proceed to illustrate.

The first system goes upon the theory that if a country has coal, and mines of metal, and forests, which give it the crude materials for manufacture, that it should utilize them, instead of buying manufactures abroad; that if it produces cotton and wool, the raw materials for textile fabrics, that it should make those fabrics, instead of sending these raw materials to another country to be manufactured, and thus keep the profits of manufacturing at home; that if it produces wheat and corn and live stock, it should develop its agriculture, so as to feed its people; that it is better to have manufactures go hand in hand with agriculture, so that the products of our mills and mines shall find a market among our own farmers, and the food raised by the farmers find a market at home in feeding the men and their families engaged in manufacturing.

The second system goes upon the principle that if our country raises grain, but another country produces it cheaper, we should buy of that; that if our country has coal and mines, yet another country can produce metals and manufactures thereof cheaper, we should not manufacture them, but buy them of it: that if we produce wool and cotton, but another country can turn them into fabrics cheaper than we, then we should buy of that country and not manufacture them ourselves.

The first system, then, proposes to protect our manufactures, our agriculture, our industries, by putting a tariff on those things of the same kind that we do and can produce or manufacture, but not on anything else. That is, if we raise cotton, to put a duty on imported cotton; if we manufacture cotton goods, to put a duty on imported cotton goods; if we raise wool to put duty on imported wool; if we manufacture woolen goods, to put a duty on imported woolen goods; and so on. But if we can not raise coffee, then let it in free; if we can not raise enough sugar to supply our needs, then admit sugar free; and the same with all other things which we can not produce, or not enough to supply us.

The second system proposes to put a duty on all imported articles, whether we produce them or not, laying the duty on each individual article so as to produce the most revenue; that is, those things which compete with our products to have the lowest duties, or some none at all; and, consequently, the highest duties would be upon those things we do not produce, such as tea and coffee, or on things of which we cannot produce enough for our own use. The lower duties would be placed on those articles the like of which we produce, because if a high duty were placed on them, we would use the home product instead of the imported, and no revenue would accrue to the government.

The first of these is the protective system; the second, the free trade system—for "free trade" does not mean, in its present use, "no duties at all," but a system like that of England, who imposes her tariff duties on articles which that country does not produce (and on spirits.)

The advantage is entirely with the first system, for it makes the nation industrially independent of all other countries. It creates an agricultural class, to be customers for the manufacturers; it creates an army of men engaged in industries, to be customers for the farmers; and it keeps in the country the money that would otherwise go abroad to pay for these things.

The free trade plea is, that it causes us to pay more for articles than we would if we imported the same kind of articles from abroad. It is plain to be seen that, if the wages of labor were the same in all countries, this could not be true. It can only be true when other countries pay lower wages than ourselves, for the cost of labor is the largest item of expense.

Hence it follows, that if under free trade any foreign goods can be sold here cheaper than we can produce and sell them, it is because the men employed in producing them must work for less wages than our workmen. And it also follows that if such goods are imported and sold lower than we can sell them, no one will buy our own goods. Then one of two things must happen: either our manufactories must shut down, throwing their men out of work; or the men must take wages as low as are paid in foreign countries. There is no escape from this conclusion.

Great Britain is our chief competitor in manufactures. Her wage-scale averages but little over half of ours. Free trade means, then, either to have thousands of workingmen thrown out of employment, or to have their wages reduced largely. Such a reduction would cause a fall in wages of every man who works for hire.

The essence of the tariff question is the matter of wages. A vote for protection is a vote to maintain the present scale of wages; a vote for free trade is a vote for lower wages.

ITALY has abolished her prohibition on the importation of American pork. It was believed for a time that the antagonism induced by the federal government regarding the New Orleans massacre would prevent such a consummation; but the Italian government evidently does not let sentiment stand in the way of a far-reaching benefit to its people.

EDISON, the inventor, promises us a new electric motor which will not require a trolley and will drive railway cars at the rate of 100 miles per hour. Mr. EDISON has heretofore never promised anything which he did not perform, however incredible it might seem when first broached; and hence we are hopeful that his new invention will be all that he leads us to expect from it.

A DIFFERENTLY COLORED HORSE.

A subscriber at Benton, Ky., sends us a very long tariff editorial, clipped from the Cincinnati *Weekly Enquirer* of recent date. We are thus apprised of the fact that the *Weekly Enquirer* is publishing stuff upon the tariff which it does not dare run in its daily edition. The people of the cities who read daily newspapers are too well informed to swallow such falsehoods. The article is based upon the assumption that was exploded years ago that if people "consume American goods, an amount equal to the duty is added to the prime cost." This is a falsehood pure and simple. The man who buys American made goods pays the cost of production plus the profit to the manufacturer and retail dealer. If he buys foreign made goods he pays a sum equal to the cost abroad, plus the duty, plus the manufacturer's profit, plus the retailer's profit. It is a matter which has been demonstrated by the official reports of state labor bureaus, that the profits of American manufacturing are not as great as that of the same amount engaged in commerce or in other lines of business. During the past year, over 20 per cent of the business men and firms which failed in the United States were manufacturers. The falsehood has thus been thoroughly exploded that American manufacturers added the amount of the duty to the cost of the goods, thus making exorbitant profits.

The *Enquirer* article, starting thus from a falsehood, figures out that the American people are thus taxed $20 per year for every man, woman and child. In point of fact, the average workingman, farmer or wageworkers, unless he buys goods which have been imported from some foreign country, do not pay a penny more because of the tariff. The article then goes on to suppose the cost of a newly married couple beginning housekeeping in a small way. It gives the articles purchased for the kitchen, on which it figures the cost at $66.80, of which it assumes $23.71 is collected unjustly because of the tariff. There is not one item that is not as cheap here in America as it would be in England, hence the $23.71 tax is a myth, and is not paid by the consumer. Then follows two tables, one the husband's, the other the wife's clothing for a year. The same thing is true of that. If the pair purchase goods of American manufacture, there is not one cent of duty paid, nor is the cost increased to them because of the duty. It then figures up an out-lay of $251.91 on which the couple is supposed to pay a tax in the way of high prices of $63.80. This is simply atrocious lying. If the voters of the rural districts who patronize the *Weekly Enquirer* have average intelligence, they will be disgusted with it. It is merely another instance of what we have charged of Democratic papers and readers. They assume all common people to be fools who would soon believe a lie than attempt to understand the truth. We have often thought that it would be a just punishment on the American people if we could have one year to complete free trade just to show the utter falacy of the entire free trade argument, and the atrocious nature of the falsehood which a number of them appear to swallow greedily.

HELPING OUR FARMERS.

Secretary RUSK proposes to make the Agricultural department a prime mover in the effort to secure greater diversity in our agricultural products, as well as in a systematic seeking for new customers for our farm surplus. THE BLADE has for years urged the farmers not to confine themselves to grain alone, but to experiment each year with some of those products of which we do not as yet produce all we need, and therefore are obliged to import a portion of our supply. Mr. RUSK believes in this thoroughly. He says, too, that the farmers should study the wants and tastes of foreign people, learn what of our grains will meet them, and attempt the introduction of them abroad. It needs no argument to show the wisdom of this course. Suppose that a manufacturer built his mill and put it into operation without making any provision for the sale of his products, what would be the result? His warehouse would be piled with goods, while those of his competitors who sent men out to solicit orders and sell goods would be driving a brisk trade.

Secretary RUSK proposes to make it one of the duties of the Agricultural department to act as salesman for our farmers. He has already sent a special agent to Germany to bring to the attention of the people and authorities of that country the great value of Indian corn as food. This agent recently had a conference with a German army official, who is to undertake a series of experiments in the use of corn as food in the army. The success of this will open up a very large and profitable market for corn. The present short grain supply of Europe makes the present an exceptionally favorable time for the introduction of new food products among European people.

COMPARE THE PRICES.

Governor CAMPBELL and his friends are constantly talking about the "higher prices" that are paid because of the new tariff law. They are very careful, however, not to specify any particular articles, but to confine themselves to vague generalizations. Let the Governor or his able private secretary make up a list of manufactured articles in common use, such as calicoes, ginghams, muslins, cotton hosiery and knit goods, woolen blankets, flannels, linen, oil cloth, etc., which are largely used in every family, and compare the prices at the present time and a year and a half ago, before the passage of the new tariff law. They dare not do it. It would show the falsehood of their campaign thunder. Nor dare the Governor go before any audience of farmers and place side by side the prices of this harvest time and those of a year ago for mowing machines, reapers and binders, horse rakes, scythes, hoes, shovels and other farming implements. They are cheaper this year than they were last, and the farmers know it.

IT will probably be a surprise to most people to find that Postmaster-General WANAMAKER's experiment of free delivery in a farming district shows that the increase of revenue more than pays the increased expense. The next forward step to be taken by the American postal system will be free delivery in small towns and villages, and in thickly settled rural districts.

IT is estimated that the entire net proceeds of the new Russian loan will be required to meet the necessities of those of her people reduced to beggary by the famine this year. As the net amount of the loan is $100,000,000, we thus have a luminous idea of the horrible destitution that must prevail over large areas.

NOTHING but the refunding of the direct tax saved Ohio from the shame of bankruptcy through the extravagance and recklessness of the Campbell administration.

WARNER ON SILVER.

General A. J. WARNER, the most noted Ohio advocate of free silver, does not agree with Governor CAMPBELL in thinking that silver should be kept out of the campaign. He has the courage of his convictions, and got himself interviewed a day or two ago on the subject. We fail to find anything new that is true in the statements that he makes. His first point is, that the production of gold since 1873 has not kept up with the demand for that metal to be used as money, and that three times as many people now use gold as in 1873. There is an equivoque in the latter statement as applied to the United States which will be apparent when the reader is reminded that, in 1873, gold was simply an article of merchandise, the currency of this country being paper. It, however, the General makes this statement to apply to the whole world, it is untrue.

The first proposition, that the supply of gold is not keeping up with the monetary demand, is similarly untrue, because of the great extension of the use of commercial paper, and the increase in the number of banks and other financial institutions in regions that eighteen years ago were not supplied with them at all. The best proof, however, of the falsity of his statement is, that the purchasing power of gold has not appreciated since that time. The average values of staple products, reduced to gold, are practically the same now as they were then, making due allowance for full or scanty supply as related to demand.

The only other among the array of glittering generalities which Gen. WARNER puts forth that is not obviously unsound, and therefore requires answer, is his statement that the United States has power enough in the commercial world to preserve the parity of the two metals on the present ratio of 16 to 1. There is no one nation in the world can do this alone. England could not do it, nor could Germany; nor yet the United States. The general is fighting against hopeless odds. The trouble is that the amount of silver in the world has been increasing enormously, so that there is no coinage ratio of any civilized nation which is near enough the real market ratio to keep the two metals on a parity with free and unlimited coinage of both. They have gotten too far apart, and will never come together again unless a gold bonanza should be discovered, which would in a few years add enough gold to the world's stock to run its absolute value down to that of silver. The time has come when the nations must revalue silver with reference to gold, and make that revaluation the basis of their silver coinage.

This plan, however, the general bitterly opposes. Of course he does. He is the advocate of the cause of the Western mine owners. The present silver law of the United States provides for the purchase of what is practically the entire silver output of the United States each year, and its representation in our currency by treasury notes redeemable in gold. Now this enormous market for silver thus opened up by the government has had but very little effect on the price of the metal. If it had permanently raised the price 10 or 12 cents an ounce, there would have been some ground for supposing that it is possible to hold the two metals at a parity at the present ratio under free coinage; but the fact that it did not, and that the price of silver is not materially changed from that which has ruled for several years past, is proof that the free coinage of silver would simply drive us to a silver standard, make the dollar worth only about three-fourths of what it is now in purchasing power, and make gold an article of merchandise, thus actually contracting the currency many hundred millions of dollars.

General WARNER may be sincere in his positions, but he will do well to re examine his data and revise his opinions. The world has not been standing still in finances for a quarter of a century. His views would fit the anti-bellum period admirably, but the conditions then existent no longer obtain.

NATIONAL BANK DIRECTORS.

One of the things Congress should do promptly at its session next winter is to amend the national banking law so as to compel the directors of these banks to perform certain specified duties and making them fully liable for any dereliction. A recent decision of the United States Supreme court is to the effect that under the present law the directors of the national banks are merely nominal officials, having no duties which are compulsory, and no liabilities which they can be made to meet.

This should be remedied at once. It was intended that they should direct the business course of the bank, and assume all responsibility therefor. Public confidence will largely be shaken in these institutions unless Congres makes this really so. When failures and defalcations are so common, the matter becomes an imperative one. It is said that the Comptroller of the Currency will in his report specify the nature of the needed provisions, and that President HARRISON will probably call the attention of Congress thereto in his forthcoming message.

WAGES KEEPING UP.

Governor CAMPBELL, in his campaign of falsehood, is going up and down the state, demanding to know who has had his wages raised among workingmen, "as was promised when the MCKINLEY bill was passed." Governor CAMPBELL knows, as does every intelligent voter, that no such promise was made, and no such argument used by the friends of protection. What was said, was that the protective tariff is necessary in order to maintain the American wage scale; and this has been done, as Governor CAMPBELL well knows.

But we beg to inform the governor that the mass of American workingmen have, within the past year, had their wages increased in purchasing power through the operation of the new law. The prices of the vast majority of articles of daily necessity and use in workingmen's household have been reduced within the year an average of 10 per cent; and this is equivalent to adding 10 per cent to their wages if prices had remained at last year's average.

OUR pro-British friends, the Democratic free traders, are respectfully requested to note this shining instance, which is given in a late issue of the *Canadian Manufacturer:*

> A factory in Ottumwa, Iowa, has increased five fold its facilities for the manufacture of cutlery, and the number of hands employed by it from 100 to 500, entirely because of the new tariff. The Ottumwa *Courier* explains that the enlarged works will compete with foreigners in the production of a class of cutlery which the United States was not able to manufacture with success under former duties in competition with makers of other countries. At the same time that journal states that the prices of cutlery are no higher in Ottumwa than they were before the new duties were imposed. These are interesting facts, and they accord precisely with what is known of the trade in Eastern states. *Protection does it.*

GENERAL PROSPERITY has command of the Republican forces in Ohio this year, and General Apathy of the Democratic campaign.

A REQUEST TO BLADE READERS.

We have a special request to make to every subscriber and reader of the Weekly BLADE. We have made similar requests before, but never so earnestly as we make it to-day. We desire every one of them who can possibly spare a few minutes' time, to sit down and write us the addresses of all his friends. We want lists of names of people who do not take THE BLADE, to the extent of all the time you are willing to devote to it. If you can send but six names, we shall be glad to receive them; if you send a dozen, or twenty-five, or one hundred, the list will be all the more acceptable. These lists will be filed until December, then we will send sample copies of The Weekly BLADE to every one. If we can get 500,000 names, we shall be all the better pleased. We ask that you will take care to give the names of people who appreciate a good newspaper, and who do not now take the Weekly BLADE. We want Democrats as well as Republicans, as fair-minded men of all parties appreciate a thoroughly good, clean, well-edited national newspaper.

THE PAMIR.

Pamir is a native word meaning "the roof of the world." It is an enormously elevated table-land in Central Asia, composed of two parts, the Great and the Little Pamir, the latter being some 5,000 or 6,000 feet higher than the former. The area is probably the highest table-land on the globe. It is flanked by mountains on all sides, and occupies that portion of Asia in which China, Siberia and Afghanistan meet, with British India lying immediately south.

This has been, until very recently, an almost unexplored region. It is barren, rocky, and cold because of its elevation. It has been England's plan, ever since she pushed her Indian possessions to the Himalaya mountains, to interpose a barren mountainous area between her and the Czar's domain. The Pamir is the last of these, and Russia, it is said, has sent a military force to occupy it. The region had been previously explored by Russian officers and engineers with a military party. The latest Russian movement is the advance of a military force across the Pamir, and the expelling of two British agents, who have been watching the Russian progress, from the entire territory.

One cause of uncertainty in the matter is that the boundary, as laid down in the agreement entered into beeween Russia and England in 1872, is incorrect, owing to the lack of accurate knowledge of the territory, and of the actual location of the northern boundary of the dominions of the Ameer of Afghanistan. Another is, that a portion of the area seized is claimed by China, who is always very tenacious of her territorial rights. England's alarm is due to the fact that if Russia is allowed to occupy the Pamir, she will be practically on the border of British India. There is in all this the possibility of a vast conflict, originating between Great Britain and Russia over their Asian possessions, but which would without fail extend to Europe, and involve the whole of the Old World in war.

FOUR NEW PICTURES!

Every reader of THE BLADE is requested to read the announcement at the head of the "Publisher's Desk" column, on the next page, the announcement of our four new pictures. They are simply exquisite, and we hope the homes of thousands of THE BLADE's readers will be adorned by them this fall.

THE TARIFF AND WHEAT.

Mr. JOHN W. BOOKWALTER, of Springfield, Ohio, predicts that the time is coming when the United States will not produce any more grain than our own people need. This is true, and that time will be here very speedily. At the present rate of growth, the consuming population is gaining faster than the grain production of the country. Several very careful estimates have been published within the past two years upon this point, with the result of showing that if grain production continues at its present rate of increase, and our consuming population increases in the same ratio as in the past, it will only be from seven to ten years until we will be able to consume all the grain raised in America.

This will bring the tariff directly home to the farmers of the country. Already it is possible to bring wheat from India to San Francisco at a profit and sell it a shade lower than home-grown wheat sells in that market; and there is on doubt it would be done, were it not that we have an import duty of twenty cents per bushel upon it. Two years ago the price of grain in India was such that it could have been brought by steamers to British Columbia, shipped over the Canadian Pacific road, and thence down to Chicago, at a profit, had it not been for the duty imposed by the tariff.

ABOUT PEARL BUTTONS.

Pearl buttons have been one of the mainstays in argument of quite a number of free traders ever since the new tariff law was passed. They went up in price after that date, and the free traders howled about it from one end of the land to the other. But the tariff has worked in this case precisely as the protectionists have always argued that it does. The manufacture was promoted in this country, and the competition is bringing prices down. In New York city, the wholesale price of pearl buttons is now 20 per cent lower than it was one year ago, and on orders for future delivery it is 25 to 30 per cent lower than at that time. Consequently you do not hear the free traders saying anything about the button industry. The same thing was true of steel rails, of plate glass, of cotton goods, and of thousand of other articles of daily use among the people.

JEFF DAVIS'S DISGUISE.

The Richmond *Dispatch*, referring to the fact, recently published, that the waterproof and shawl in which JEFFERSON DAVIS endeavored to disguise himself at the time of his capture, as well as his spurs, are preserved in an iron box in the War department at Washington, suggests that these articles should be returned to Mrs. DAVIS. The suggestion is not a bad one, and might with propriety be acted upon. The articles themselves have no historic value, except that they prove positively what has always been claimed by DAVIS's captors and fiercely denied at the South—that the rebel chief attempted to disguise himself in some of his wife's outer garments to escape capture. This point is now settled. It is a minor one, however; and we can see no reason now why the articles may not be returned to the lady, who certainly has best right to them. If she does not care for them on account of the painful recollections to which they must inevitably give rise, they should be destroyed.

If any man will take the picture of the United States of America as it stood in 1860, trembling upon the brink of destruction, and compare it with the magnificent nation which to-day confronts the world, he will see a picture of Republican rule that I am proud to have become a part of the history of the world.—THOMAS B. REED.

OUR NEWEST PREMIUM OFFER.

THE BLADE now makes the very best offer, as a premium for new subscribers or for raising clubs, that it has ever made, or that ever was made by any newspaper in the United States. We offer the revised Encyclopedia Britannica, brought down to date and containing sketches of about 4,000 famous people which are not found in the English edition, because the publishers of the work in England will not allow a biographical sketch of any person to appear in it until after his death; hence all famous living personages are excluded. This edition, which is revised for American readers, overcomes this objection to the original work.

A few years ago a complete edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica cost nearly $200, thus preventing any but the wealthy from purchasing it. We are now able to offer a later, a better, and more complete edition, in twenty volumes, bound in heavy manilla paper, comprising a total of 7,000 pages, with 96 colored maps, which we will send with one copy of the Weekly BLADE for one year, for only $7.50. We pay the postage on the Encyclopedia. This offer is for those who want the Encyclopedia for themselves, but who have not the time to get up a club for the paper.

Those who have time will be interested in offer No. 2, which is: For a club of twenty yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE and $20, sent us at one time, we will send a complete set of the encyclopedia as a premium for the club.

This affords teachers, students, physicians and other persons of learning a most excellent opportunity to obtain this standard work of reference absolutely free of charge.

For larger clubs the reader's attention is directed to offer No. 3, which will be found in the illustrated advertisement on the fifth page.

We hope that every one who desires to obtain this splendid work will start in at once without delay. No better offer was ever made or can ever be made by a weekly newspaper with a high-grade encyclopedia.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Emperor William is a bookbinder by trade.

A French woman's baby was so small that she used her shoe for a cradle.

The United States collects $689 and spends $461 every minute of the night and day.

Queen Victoria has prohibited the use of tobacco within the precincts of Windsor castle.

There are 527 members of the House of Lords and 670 members of the House of Commons.

Young Prince George of Wales is said to be covered with tattooings of mermaids and dolphins.

A monument erected to Christopher Marlowe, the poet and dramatist, at Canterbury, England, was unveiled recently by Henry Irving.

The People's party in Massachusetts has nominated Major Henry Winn, once Charles Sumner's private secretary, as its candidate for governor.

There is a cat in Belfast, Me., which, during the green corn season, eats each day half a dozen cooked ears.

T. Sidney Cooper, the British royal academician, has just celebrated his 88th birthday. He is in excellent health.

A wild goose killed in California had a grain of wheat in its crop, which, when planted, produced a variety hitherto unknown.

It is rumored in London that the Duke of Connaught will succeed Sir Frederick Roberts as commander-in-chief of the army of India.

Papier mache oil cans which are now being made are very durable and impervious to any spirit or oil likely to be used in a machine room.

There are 413 species of trees found within the limits of the United States, sixteen of which, when perfectly seasoned will sink in water.

Sixty-five cardinals have died during the twelve years of Leo XIII.'s papacy. The Sacred College is composed almost entirely of new cardinals.

Among the recent inventions is a calendar that will register for the next two hundred years, besides telling any date figure within that period.

An old acquaintance says that Mme. Blavatsky "had more magnetism than any human being I ever knew save the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, or Gambetta."

Chicago has nearly twice as many miles of streets as any other city in the world, and almost four times as many as New York. Her total mileage is 2,048.

Edward Bok says that Rudyard Kipling told him in London last summer that he would not put his pen down to write a short story unless he was guaranteed $500 in advance.

A unique necktie was worn by a recent visitor to Macon, Ga. It was made of a rattlesnake's skin, the rattles serving as a pin. The wearer killed the reptile nine years ago in Florida.

During his last year in New York Dr. William A. Hammond is credited with having made professionally over $150,000—probably the largest medical income ever earned in America.

Baron Osten Sacken, a descendant of Napoleon's field marshal, rich and unmarried, committed suicide lately in Dubbeln, a seaside resort in Livonia, because "life was too monotonous."

A Frenchman has invented a process for obtaining chlorate of potash by electricity, the feature about it being that the by-products are of sufficient value to pay for the whole cost of working.

White tar is one of the latest inventions or discoveries. It will not become soft under the sun's rays in any climate, and is expected to be used largely in calking the deck seams of fine yachts.

Senator Leland Stanford's generosity in founding a university has duly given rise to the following outlandish college yell, first emitted at the opening ceremonies of Thursday last: "Wah hoo, wah hoo, L. S. J. U. Stanford."

A young Californian performs wonderful feats in bending iron bars and breaking flagstones. Recently he bent an iron rod an inch in diameter and broke a flagstone two inches thick, using no other means than his hands.

After a long absence from parliament the Marquis of Lorne, formerly governor general of Canada, will seek re-election. When last he sat in the House of Commons he was a Liberal, but now he calls himself a Unionist.

Very satisfactory results are now being obtained by some of the English paper manufacturers in bleaching paper by electricity, the process rendering the paper perfectly white without in the least injuring its strength.

Rattlesnakes are said to have a natural antipathy to white ash leaves. Some naturalists assert that a rattlesnake placed in a circle of half ash leaves and half hot coals will cross the coals rather than encounter the leaves.

Herbert Spencer writes to Dr. James, of the Brooklyn Ethical society: "In my earlier days I constantly made the foolish supposition that conclusive proofs would change beliefs. But experience has long since dispelled my faith in men's rationality."

A veritable curiosity has been captured in Africa. It is an elephant larger than the late lamented Jumbo, pea green in color, trunkless, and has tusks that branch out something like the horns of a deer. It is in possession of a native king, who will not part with it.

By a new process a superior quantity of illuminating gas is made from wood (maple preferred) and crude oil. It is called the Hamsdell process, and the inventor is said to have expended $40,000 in perfecting it. Charcoal is the residue from the wood after extracting the gas.

During the year ending March 31, 1891, the inhabitants of Great Britain consumed 27,828,284 gallons of whisky. Of this amount 4,821,146 gallons were disposed of in Ireland, almost a gallon per head. In Scotland the average was even greater, amounting to one and a half gallons per head.

In Syria there is a certain religious sect the members of which are forbidden to drink from a vessel that has touched the lips of a stranger. In spite of this, they never refuse a drink of water to the thirsty traveler, although they must immediately destroy the cup which he has used.

A late invention, the cushion car wheel, is described as being a thick rubber band placed between the tire and center of the wheel and which acts as a cushion, absorbing all vibrations. The rubber is so attached as to make any danger from a hot box or from corrosive action an improbability.

Miss Creswell, the postmistress of Gibraltar, is an official who has a very important part to play in the regular business of the colony. She is the superintendent of the government telegraph office, and for the last five years has had sole control of the postoffice, with a large staff under her, and branches at Tangier, Magazan and other towns of Morocco. Miss Creswell gets $2,500 a year and occupies the unique position of being a female civil servant.

Publishers' Desk.

FOUR ENTIRELY NEW PICTURES,

And Four Not Very Old Ones, For Blade Readers.

THE BLADE'S pictures have heretofore been very successful, and we have furnished thousands of our readers with beautiful copies of renowned paintings at prices less than half the art stores charge. We are glad to announce *four* NEW pictures now ready for mailing, as follows:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Prætorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Post-master General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for **25 cents.**

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for **One Dollar.**

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for **$1.50.**

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

Last fall we printed the new tariff law, occupying nearly four of THE BLADE'S pages, and sold many thousand copies. The Ohio campaign has renewed the demand; so we have just issued a new edition, which is now ready. It contains the full text of the McKinley bill, as it became a law, and as it now stands in the United States Statutes—complete and unabridged.

To make it the more useful, we have added notes to the different schedules, showing the *changes* from the old law—thus making it invaluable to every one who desires full information.

We will send one copy by mail, postpaid, for 4 cents. Send *two* 2-cent stamps.

Or, we will send two copies for 5 cents in stamps.

Or, *one dozen* copies for 25 cents.

Send in your orders at once for copies of "the new tariff law," inclosing the stamps with the order. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

MAJOR McKINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have just prepared a magnificent portrait of Major Wm. McKinley, the famous champion of the protective policy and the Republican candidate for governor of Ohio. It is by all odds the finest portrait we have ever offered our readers. It is 21½x28 inches in size, and will be an ornament to the walls of any home. Every one of our subscribers in Ohio will want one, and we anticipate a large demand from Republicans all over the United States who admire and honor Mr. McKinley.

We will send a copy to any one by mail post paid, in a stout pasteboard tube to assure its safety, for **25 cents.**

Or we will send a copy of THE WEEKLY BLADE for three months and one of these McKinley portraits for **35 cents.** The price of THE WEEKLY BLADE for three months is 25 cents; hence we offer the portrait for ten cents additional when taken in connection with THE BLADE. This offer, however, cannot be made except the money for both THE BLADE and portrait come at one time.

Send in your orders immediately! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Gen. Grant.
RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Calvin.
EMINENT MEN—Benjamin Harrison.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait.......... 25c
Any three portraits.......... 50c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SHARP POINTS.

Primus: "Did you read my play?" Secundus: "Yes." Primus: "Were you struck with it?" Secundus: "Yes. You ought to dramatize it."—Harper's Bazar.

Teacher: "Try to remember this: Milton, the poet, was blind. Do you think you can remember it?" "Yes, ma'am." "Now, what was Milton's great misfortune?" "He was a poet."—American Grocer.

"What's the reason you didn't speak to Boreham when he passed us?" "He insulted me the other day—called me a freckled idiot." "Called you a freckled idiot—how absurd! Why, you are not freckled!"—London Fun.

Money in Autographs.

There may be money in autographs, and then again there may not. The late Edward H. Leffingwell, of New Haven, Conn., left an autograph collection, which many judges pronounced the finest in the world. It contained the signatures of nearly 20,000 noted people. Nevertheless, it was modestly put down in the inventory of the estate as worth $10,000, and the family would have been willing to accept even less. Not long ago it was sent to Boston to be sold, and to the surprise of everybody it brought $51,200.07.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
Beware of Imitations.

THE GOOSE THAT LAYS THE GOLDEN EGGS.

Tiger Striped Campbell—(To Workingman)—"Kill the goose and get all your eggs at once."

MME. BARRIOS.

The New York Guatemalan Beauty To Marry Again.

President Barrios, of Guatemala, was killed in battle on April 2, 1885. Four years before, when he and his beautiful wife were making a tour of the principal countries of the world, he bought for her a mansion on Fifth avenue, New York, and invested largely in American securities for her benefit. When, therefore, he fell in battle and her life was in

MADAME BARRIOS.

danger, she found an opulent provision in this country for herself and her eight children. The widow of the terrible Barrios is an amiable and accomplished woman and an ornament of the highest American society. Now that Spanish newspapers report that she is engaged to marry Senor Martinez Roda, a member of the Parliament of Spain and a wealthy resident of Granada, much public interest is manifested in the announcement.

The manner of Barrios' wooing her was eminently characteristic of that imperious statesman and warrior. She was the daughter of Juan Aparicio, proprietor of a large coffee plantation of Quezaltenango, Guatemala. On a visit to her father Barrios saw her, became enraptured with her beauty and asked her hand in marriage. Aparicio declined the honor of having the president for a son-in-law, on the ground of her being too young to marry, and his daughter fled from home to escape the attentions of her lover. Thereupon Barrios put her father in prison and kept him there until the young lady returned and avowed her willingness to share her life with the tyrant. The pair thus rudely mated lived very happily together.

Young Barrios, of whom the papers have spoken recently in connection with civil troubles reported to have taken place in Guatemala, is not a son of Mme. Barrios. He was born before her marriage to the president, of a mother said to have been in an obscure social position.

CANINE SCHOLARSHIP.

Bobby Has a Great Head for Numbers and Proves It.

A fat skye terrier stood wagging his fuzzy tail on a Fifteenth street corner. He looked up at his master as much as to say: "Let us play at something."

"Bobby knows more than many a human being," said his owner proudly to the group of young men with whom he was talking. "Let me show you a few things that he can do. Bobby, go find a fire-plug."

The skye terrier looked up and down the street for a minute before deciding which way to go. Then he saw a fire-plug opposite and started for it.

"Get up on the fire-plug, Bobby," cried his master.

Bobby got up on the plug and sat there, still wagging his tail. Presently he returned and his master told one of the other young men to put down a nickel and a penny on the sidewalk.

"How many cents are there on the pavement, Bobby?" asked his owner.

Bobby barked six times.

His master picked up the copper penny and said: "Now, Bobby, how many cents are there?"

Bobby barked five times.

His owner picked up the nickel and put down the penny, saying: "How many cents are there now, Bobby?"

Bobby barked once.

His master picked up the penny and put down the nickel.

"Suppose I take two cents away from that, Bobby," he said, "how many will be left?"

Bobby barked three times.

"Suppose I take one cent away, how many will be left?"

Bobby barked four times.

"Suppose I take four cents away, how many will be left?"

Bobby barked once.

"Suppose I take five cents away, how many will be left?"

Bobby looked up at his master, wagged his tail and was silent.

"That's correct, Bobby; nothing would be left," said the master. "You are a very good dog. Go into that shop and be careful to shut the door behind you, because the day is chilly. I will join you in a moment."

Bobby walked into the store on the corner, went behind the open door, pushed it to and was not seen again. His master, who was formerly an accountant in the treasury, went in presently to buy a necktie. Possibly he sought advice from Bobby in selecting the article.—[Washington Star.

Skilful Financier.

Old Hardup—Say, got any pie?
Waiter—Yep.
Hardup—How much is your pie?
Waiter—Five cents.
Hardup—Any cheese with it?
Waiter—Yep.
Hardup—How much is the cheese?
Waiter—We throw in the cheese.
Hardup—Well then, give me an order of pie and make it all cheese.—[Boston Courier.

Why He Smiled.

After the services.

She—You dreadful fellow! Why did you smile during the offertory?

He—I couldn't help it. There was Miss Addie Poss singing "Had I the Wings of a Dove." The mental picture of a two-hundred-pounder trying to fly with a pair of four-inch wings was too much for me.—[Pittsburg Bulletin.

He Finishes His Work.

"Doctor," said Mrs. Worrit, "is it really true that many people are buried alive?"

"None of my patients ever are," replied Dr. Graves.—[Puck.

Almost Ink-redible.

It take a million pounds of ink every year to print Uncle Sam's paper money and revenue stamps.

Fashionable Society.

A quiet scholar, who had spent a day
With folks of fashion, was desired to say
What entertainment he had chanced to get,
And how he had liked the ladies he had met?
"Ah! well enough!" he said; "and yet, 'tis true,
If they were *books* I wouldn't read them through!" —[Goethe.

"CORN CUTTIN'."

A Character Sketch from the Backwoods of Eastern Kentucky.

A few weeks ago I was traveling on horseback through Elliott county, Eastern Kentucky, when emerging from a long stretch of unbroken forest, I suddenly came upon a field of weeds and corn at the left of the road. Riding on a little distance, I observed, sitting on the top rail of the badly crippled fence, an old man. He had a long beard, which would have been white had not a constant bath of amber kept it colored a brownish yellow. His nose was long, and humped itself into a high, thin position, separating his small eyes, that seemed trying persistently to get together. He had an old white wool hat that rested its rear section on the capital division of his cranium, while the right side of it sank down and took a rest on his fan-like ear. From numerous mouth-like rents in all departments of his old hat, the bristly hair protruded like the brushes of a sign painter. His heels rested on the third rail from the top, thus throwing his knees up to the neighborhood of his chest. On his knee rested his elbow, and in his long, bony palm, hung his chin. Two hounds sat beneath him, and gazed up at their lord and master with worshipful eyes.

"How do you do, old gentleman?" was my greeting, delivered in a tone of smiling suavity.

"Do jis' about az I please this 'ere week, stranger."

"Don't you do as you please all the time?" I returned, laughing.

"Not ef the ole woman knows herself, and I raythur jedge she do."

"Where abouts do you live?"

"On top o' this fence at the present writin'."

"Is that your corn over there?"

"Part uv it iz, also a part o' the weeds."

"Who does the other part belong to?"

"Thar's several other parts."

"Well, who do they belong to?"

"Mostly to the hogs—cain't keep the dad burn creeters ter wait fer their part till it's gathered."

"I see a lady cutting up corn over there?"

"No, ye don't."

"Why, my eyes deceive me very much if I don't see a lady cutting up corn."

"Wal, yer eyes deceebe ye thin; thar's a gal over thar cuttin' off corn stalks."

"Well, ha, ha! it's all the same."

"No 'taint. A lady's er lady, a gal's a gal, corn's corn, an' corn stalks iz corn stalks."

"What 'gal' is it, as you call her?"

"Don't know, 'thout she's mine an' me old woman's."

"Who helps her cut? Do you?"

"Sartinly, I hep by my influence, sah. I keep braggin' on her, tell her if she keeps improvin' she'll be sarched arter by all the most likely young fellers in the county that knows what kind uv gals makes the best wives."

"Old man, to be serious with you, I think it mighty strange that a young girl should be put to such hard work as that."

"It do look a leetle strange for most of 'em iz too lazy ter do it. Ye wouldn't expect ter see er man like me, er true blue Kentucky gentleman, at sich work hissef, wud ye?"

"Well, I don't think it the proper thing for a young girl to be at such work, I'm quite sure."

"Wal, thot may be, stranger, but see hur, lookee how it iz: The gal must do it, 'cose its this way, stranger; the old woman's down at the house, both legs broke, un' can't git out jist now ter cut it herself."—[Jas. Noel Johnson, in Epoch.

California Crops.

California has more than bountiful harvests this year. Not nearly all of her fruit can be disposed of, and the potato crop is so enormously large that thousands of bushels are being allowed to rot in the fields. A prominent grower says that in one district, near Sacramento, no less than 60,000 bushels of potatoes were not dug, because it would not pay to market them. Some of the growers plowed up the potatoes and allowed them to remain on the ground as a fertilizer for other crops which were put in.

For a Curtain Drama.

Johnny—Popper, does it follow because a man wears glasses he has bad eyesight?

Popper—As a rule, Johnny.

Johnny—Then you must have awful poor eyesight.

Popper—Oh, no, sonny.

Johnny—Then why did mommer say you look through ten glasses a day?

Popper—I'll explain it to mommer to-night.—[Jewelers' Circular.

What Kept Him.

Irate Mamma—Goodness me! It's half an hour since I sent you around to the store to get those things, and here you are back without them.

Little Dick—It was such a long time before my turn came to be waited on that I forgot what it was you wanted.

"Then why didn't you come home and find out?"

"I was afraid if I left I'd lose my turn."—[Street & Smith's Good News.

He Didn't Like It.

Parson—"Now, Mr. Rounder, you must admit you don't find real enjoyment in coming home in the early morning hours and inventing stories to tell your wife in order to account for your absence."

Rounder—"You're right, parson. I don't like inventing the stories at all. I tell you it requires a good deal of mental effort."—[Yankee Blade.

Highly Accomplished.

Miss Breeze of Chicago—How did you like my gentleman friend from St. Louis?

Miss Wabash of ditto—Oh, wasn't he nice? I love to watch him eat.

Miss Breeze—Yes, he carries his knife to his mouth so graceful.—[Boston Courier.

Tiny Dishes.

A Norwegian living in the sixteenth century was accounted a master hand at minute contrivances. In proof of this it is recorded that he made 16,000 dishes of turned ivory, in every respect without a flaw, and so tiny that all of them could be safely cradled in a pepper-corn cup of usual size.

Infringement of Patents.

"Say, you fellow, look out how you act or I will have you arrested for infringement of patents."

"Wots der matter wid you? I only stepped on your shoes."

"I know, those are my patents."—[Lowell Citizen.

When It's Dropped in the Box.

It always seems to me that cheek
Succeeds in besting worth and skill;
Why, e'en in church one small red cent
Makes more noise than a dollar bill.

Nearly as Bad in America.

England has more than two thousand generals on her army lists, an average of one to every company of soldiers.

Science Causerie.

California Pearls.

One of the largest pearl fishing grounds in the world is the Gulf of California. The pearls are not generally regular in shape or very pure in color, but some are of large size, and many of the rare black pearls are found. The divers are Indians, and their equipment is of the simplest kind, consisting only of a basket hung round the neck, in which to collect the oysters, a knife to detach them from the rocks, and a stone with a cord attached. When a diver goes down he takes the cord between his toes, the weight of the stone carrying him at once to the bottom. He gathers oysters as long as his breath holds out, and then rises to the surface, to descend again in fifteen minutes. Some of the divers are wonderfully expert, and can remain under water as much as two minutes before rising to the surface. The mortality among them is fearful, for the Gulf of California is infested with huge sharks.

English Convicts.

The report of the directors of convict prisons in England for the year 1890-91, just issued, shows that the number of male convicts received into the convict prisons under fresh sentences during the year ended March 31, 1891, was 605, besides 80 with licenses revoked or recommitted to serve out the period remitted from their former sentences. The number of female convicts received into the convict prisons under fresh sentences during the year ended March 31, 1891, was 73, besides 22 with licenses revoked or recommitted to serve out the period remitted from their former sentences. The number of sentences of penal servitude passed by ordinary courts in England and Wales in 1890—namely, 729—was lower than in any previous year.

Cushion Car Wheel.

The latest invention to attract the attention and approval of railroad men is the cushion car wheel, which is said to possess many advantages in the way of simplicity, safety and economy, while, at the same time, being almost noiseless. The wheel is composed of two parts, the center and the tire, while between the two is a thick rubber band which acts as a cushion to absorb all the vibrations. By a peculiar construction, the tire is made so that it may be removed without taking the wheel from the axle. The rubber is so interposed between the center and the tire as not to be liable to injury from a hot box or from the corrosive action of the lubricants.

Does Latitude Change?

The astronomers sent to the Sandwich Islands recently on the part of the International Geodetic association of Europe and the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, in order to make a more exhaustive study of the changes of latitude, have located their observatories at Waikiki, near Honolulu. It is proposed to observe during the year about 65 pairs of stars, chosen on account of their well-determined proper motions, and to make in all not far from 2,500 observations of the latitude. The results, compared with those made simultaneously in Europe and America, will settle definitely the question whether there is a real motion of the pole.

Phœnician Ruins.

Mr. Theodore Bent, who was sent to investigate the famous Zimbabye ruins in South Africa, writes home that these ruins are undoubtedly of Phœnician origin, and that the inscriptions and other evidence he has found unmistakably indicate the form of worship, the manner of decoration, and the system of gold smelting practiced by the vanished people who erected the structures. They are relics of people who were far advanced in civilization, though the present inhabitants are mere savages.

No More Weak Bridges.

A French engineer has devised a method of accurately measuring the strains on iron and steel bridges, using for the purpose two brackets, which are attached some distance apart, to the beam to be tested. On one bracket is a water chamber, closed by a flexible diaphragm, and connected with an open tube, which serves to register, by the height of the tube, any pressure made on this diaphragm. One end of a pointed rod is connected with the metal covering to the water chamber, while the other is suitably joined to the other bracket.

A Central African Railroad.

Maj. von Wissmann has arrived at Zanzibar with the materials for the field railway on which his steamer is to be conveyed to Lake Victoria. His railway is to be taken up from behind and laid in front of the steamer as it advances. By using rails he expects that 1,000 carriers will suffice to take the vessel to the lake. Without the railway he would need about 7,000 porters.

Edison's Latest.

Thomas A. Edison has another surprise in store. It is a new system of applying electricity to street railroads, which will revolutionize the present methods. He will not go into details, but says that it beats all cable and trolley systems, and is better than the best of storage batteries. Mr. Edison says that electricity will soon be applied to locomotives. He thinks it is the most wonderful of his inventions.

The Most Powerful Telescope.

The most powerful telescope yet made has just been finished in Munich. Its ordinary power is 11,000, which can be increased to 16,000. An electric lamp of minute type is used in it, and a special device which sprays minute particles of liquid carbonic acid is used to keep it cool.

Scientific Notes.

Peat fuel has been found very successful in Russia. It is produced by a patent process, and is cheaper than coal, has less weight and bulk, and contains scarcely any sulphur.

The horses of the German cavalry regiments are to be entirely shod with paper shoes, recent experiments as to their durability, etc., having proved entirely satisfactory.

Corn husks boiled in caustic soda are being utilized for the manufacture of paper. The cooking process results in the formation of a spongy, glutinous paste, which is subjected to heavy pressure so as to eliminate the gluten, the fibre remaining being made into paper in in the ordinary way.

German foundries are using an alloy of 70 per cent copper to 30 per cent manganese, as a valuable addition to brass or bronze. It increases the tenacity and ductility of the metal if the proportion of three per cent of alloy only be added. An excess of manganese makes the bronze almost as hard as steel.

According to *La Nature*, many of the most prolific French writers are in the habit of using green paper for manuscript in preference to white, as being less fatiguing to the eyes. It has, however, the disadvantage of making the writing appear indistinct. Yellow and "mastic" (whitey-brown) are recommended as the best colors to use.

When the atmosphere contains 85 per cent of moisture it is saturated; the amount of humidity is calculated on the 85 per cent scale, so that when we are told that there is 75 per cent of humidity it does not mean that the atmosphere is only ten points away from saturated, but that it contains 75 per cent of the 85 per cent of humidity necessary to saturate it.

Ruined Their Business.

Sceptic—"If this is such a wonderful specific of yours, why are all the doctors opposed to it?"

Quack—"Because when a man takes it, he keeps well too long."

Easily Remedied.

Crank—"Your meat is so tough I can't chew it."

Butcher—"Why don't you have it chopped?"

They'll Strike Next

The Undertakers of Camden, N. J., have combined against those who refuse or neglect to pay funeral expenses and a black list is being prepared for their future guidance.

Send 4c. for "Bell Shirt" pattern. Mrs. Flesher's Ladies' Tailor System taught by mail. Sent on 30 days' trial to any address. Flesher & Co., 30 East Fourteenth St., New York.

THE EPOCH'S ODDS AND ENDS.

First Step in Love.

Cora—"Did you ever go to a fortune-teller's?"

Merritt—"Yes, my dear. I went to Bradstreet's to find out about your father's fortune."

With Modern Improvements.

Author—"I believe in bringing my fiction up to date."

Publisher—"Yes?"

Author—"Now in my new Texas story I have for my hero a government rain-maker. He has things arranged so that when he and his girl elope, he brings down such a heavy rain on her father's ranch that every stream instantly rises so high that the old man can't follow them."

The Exception.

The Count was bogus without any doubt,
His fraudulence shone forth in every line;
Except in one, as I have since found out,
His debts alone were surely genuine.

He Was Hungry.

"Mary," said Mrs. Hicks to the new waitress, "what has become of those red wine glasses?"

"Oh, Mum," replied Mary with a frightened sob, "the cook's cousin was here Sunday, and he ate 'em all up. He's the glass eater at the museum, Mum."

He Kept His Word.

"O, what do you think!" exclaimed Miss Elder.

"Well?" replied Miss Flypp.

"Mr. Simcoe proposed to me last night."

"Did he? Well, when I refused him the night before he threatened to do something desperate, but I didn't think he would be that rash."

Tit for Tat.

Snively—"If I were to call you a liar, I should put speak the exact truth."

Snodgrass—"But you always were afraid to tell the truth."

The One Who Was Hurt.

"Did you hurt yourself, love?" asked Mrs. Larkin, tenderly, as the hammer came down on her husband's thumb nail, and he announced the fact with a shriek.

"No!" howled Larkin, "It was the man in the moon I hurt."

A DUTCH ASBURY.

Lorgnettes Forbidden—The Dutch Eves' Dresses Very Primeval.

In the Holland bathing places there is an absolute separation of the sexes. At Sheveningen, Zandvort, Wijk and Katwijk-on-Zee the women have one part of the beach and the men the other. In fact, at Sheveningen, writes a correspondent, where we were training a glass on the fair bathers, a helmeted policeman, very solemn and firm, came up to us and said in good French: "It is not permitted to look at the ladies in that way." As we were prevented from using our lorgnettes, you would be disposed to believe the ladies in Holland bathe in very prim and antiquainted costumes.

On the contrary, the regular attire, official, in fact, consists of a simple chemise of white linen, decollete and sleeveless, and fitting very snug. So that when the fair bather returns to her cabin she is obliged to respect the situation and has herself drawn up on the steps under the hood of her bath house. Then she climbs two or three steps, separates herself from her clinging robe, which the assistant wrings dry, and, quite nude, she enters the cabin, so that its floor is never drenched. The proprieties are not nicely observed, perhaps, but the Dutch reputation for neatness does not suffer.

Lowell's Wit.

James Russell Lowell once wrote in an album:

Too pressed to wait, upon her slate
Fame writes a name or two in doubt;
Scarce written, these no longer please,
And her own finger rubs them out.
It may ensue, fair girl, that you
Years hence this yellowing leaf may see,
And, put to task, your memory ask
In vain, "This Lowell, who was he?"

Out of Sight.

"There was a fight down the street a little while ago, but they couldn't find a detective."

"What use did they have for a detective?"

"They wanted him to find a policeman."—Puck.

How to Please the Devil.

You never please the devil any better than when you begin to admire yourself.—[The Ram's Horn.

THE BIRTHDAY PARTY.

The greengizzard pipes in the peanuckle tree
And loud shrieks the gurzigazoon:
The eel-king is spoons on the turtle-tops three
And kisses his love to the moon;
The rattlethings dance to the flipperty flute,
Hobgoblets are playing below,
And the figures are called by the frog-demons cute,
As they sit on the wall in a row.

The livery lizard commences to sing,
The sea-serpent waggles its tail.
The kitnipatickets join hands in a ring,
And they ride the big bug on a rail:
The gurglings are laughing way down in the grass
At Waggletail, imp of the sea,
And the gibbering gullet is trying to pass
To make love to the wiggledywee.

Then the gurzigazoon gives a flip to his ear
And tosses a kiss to the eel.
The bracketbug throws the lean lizard a leer
And kicks up his hornified heel;
And all of the others in unison sing,
Including the mackeraloon,
And they join hands and flippers once more in a ring
And dance round the gurzigazoon!
—[Judge.

He Knew What He Wanted.

The waiter had brought Farmer Blossom a particularly diminutive "pat" of butter. The old man picked up the dish, looked at it closely and observed:

"Wipe that grease spot off that plate and bring me some butter."—[The Epoch.

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[Trade Mark.] DR. A. OWEN.

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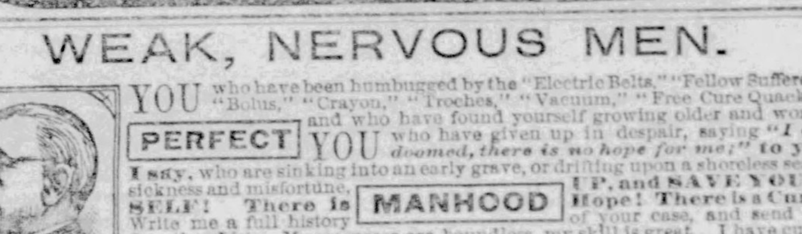

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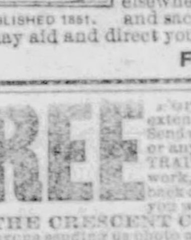

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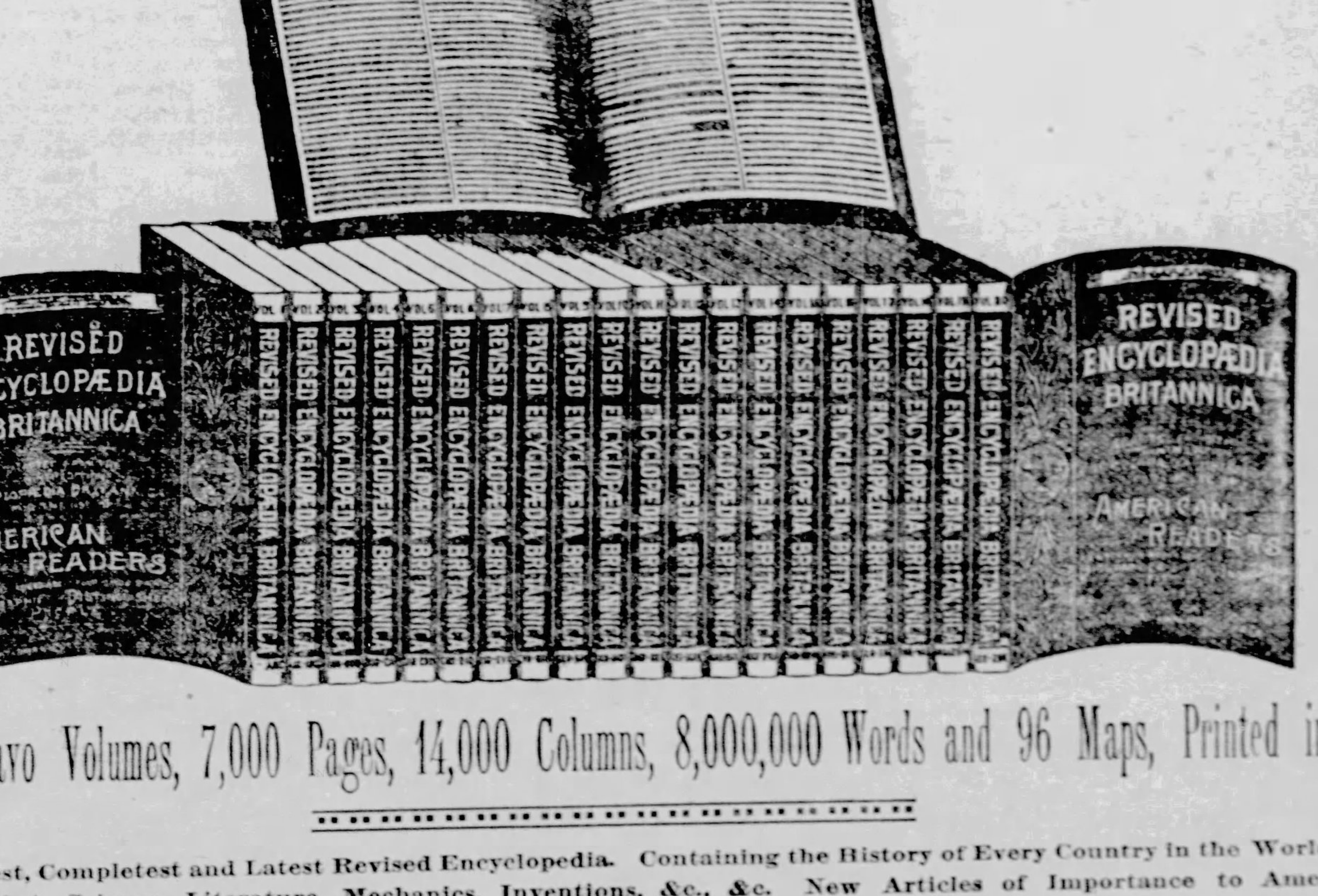

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HOME TALKS.

HOW TO LEAVE THINGS OUT.

Rush, Hurry, Worry Bringing Chaos—A Fault of the American People—Superb Accomplishment Too Great Cost.

I WONDER how many of THE BLADE readers understand and practice the "art of leaving things out."

It belongs to the finer arts—those which make life really worth the living; those which add not only to the every-day accomplishment, but to the every-day growth of the spirit. Its acquirement and use has not spread very widely in this country, especially in the large cities. Go into any one of them and there is an atmosphere of rush, of hurry, that one cannot fail to breathe, and then the spell is on, and it is almost impossible to resist its potent influence. Everybody feels it. The other day I went upon a business street to do some trifling errand. There was no need of haste, and I had no consciousness of hurry until I entered the throng which was scurrying up and down, back and forth, without cessation. Involuntarily my footsteps quickened, and presently I was rushing along, breathlessly intent only on getting through with my business within the smallest limit of time. There was much that was pleasant to see—blue October skies, with golden sunshine that flooded everything with radiance; people in gay costumes; great show-windows in which were gathered in rich profusion products of the looms from all countries, arranged with such taste that they were beautiful pictures, while above all, and around all was the soft, hazy air that in autumn is so delightful. I paid no attention to all of this, however. I must hurry—drive onward, lash my physical and mental selves to their utmost. As I did, so almost, without exception, everybody else was doing. And this condition goes on day after day and year after year. What wonder that so many men lay down their work exhausted, and pass on when they are yet in full possession of their intellectual powers, with ripe judgment, rich in experience and better prepared than ever before to reach superb accomplishment? What wonder that so many women look fagged and worn, depleted of all vigor and ready to succumb under any sudden shock or added burden?

Of course there is something grand in the wonders that all of this energy produces. A gentleman who was in Chicago last week and had opportunities to learn what is doing and to be done for the coming World's Fair, fairly overwhelmed me with the magnitude of the labors. We read of the giants of ancient times, and it seems as if their mantles must have fallen upon the people of to-day. We have a nation of Hercules in some respects, yet though this be true, and our being thrills with pride at human achievement, the reverse side is not pleasant to contemplate—a people given over to nervous diseases, the result of strain and rush and worry lest the end will not be attained.

The same thing is repeated in our homes, and among women everywhere, unless it may be the very few to whom leisure comes as a part of prosperity. Even social duties demand a rush from one to another, in order that they may be met properly.

And then the outside work! "I belong to six clubs or societies," said a wonderfully bright little woman to me not long ago, "and it takes some engineering to get to all the meetings."

"How do you accomplish it?" I asked.

"Oh, rush with a big R," she responded with a laugh.

She is a working woman; that is, she has regular employment at a fixed salary, and her work is done well. She has also accomplished in one direction what has given her national reputation, and yet she throws in all these interests besides.

The thing cannot be done for long by her or any body else and life be what it should in its individual completeness. It does not matter where it is—in business, in the home, for charity's sake, for intellectual culture, upon the farm, in the cottage, rush is chaos; rush is destruction to that fine equipoise of the spirit which it is of the utmost importance for every man and every woman to maintain. When that is gone, life, so to speak, is out at the elbows.

In Locksley Hall, Tennyson says:

Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay.

I am not so sure that he is altogether right. We are so in the habit of decrying Eastern civilization, that we have no appreciation of what is fine in it. Perhaps a little of the calm, the self-control of Cathay might be introduced here with good effect.

This condition of things, which is felt everywhere, is what makes the acquiring of the art of leaving things out, of such importance. Women, particularly, need it, for theirs is so often the tangle of small things in the home life, with what they undertake to do outside. Of course the true woman knows that the household must be looked after—there can be no question about that—but she asks herself, does not the law of brotherly love, the law that makes each and every one in a sense his brother's keeper demand the sympathy, and not only that, the labor of brains and hands to be given for the bettering of unfortunate conditions? And how can the two when they exact more time and effort than can be spared, be reconciled? What can be left out and yet the life remain successful in the highest sense?

Here is where the art comes in. Most of us have small conception of the numberless ways in which we waste strength and time needlessly. Looking back over the day and there is scarcely one which does not show us things that might have been omitted without their being missed from the sum of accomplishment. Each one in itself was perhaps a trifle, taking but the smallest portion of effort compressed into a few seconds, but together, they set things out of tune, crowded what was of importance out of their legitimate season, exhausted the energies, and put to flight that serenity of mind, which, as I said further back, is so necessary to true living. This feeling of rush, as if pursued by the very fiend of hurry, is the greatest enemy to the highest accomplishment, leaving happiness out of the count entirely.

I do not pretend to say there are not seasons when enough must be crowded within the hour to compel a degree of haste, but it is allowing this condition to become habitual. And it will inevitably become so unless we learn to distinguish between what is essential and what non-essential to the real purposes of one's life.

If you have it not now, begin to acquire this fine art of leaving things out. When you find yourself in that mental atmosphere of rush, when your mind is driving faster than your body can possibly go, and the very demon of hurry possesses you, then stop. Try to realize that you are exhausting your forces more rapidly than you can build them up, and that thus you are pushing the best results from you. Force yourself to take the time to see what can best be left undone for the time, and then deliberately pass it by, only making sure that selfishness has not guided the choice. It is surprising at such seasons to see how we have worried ourselves over what is, after all, a non-essential.

Perhaps some of you will say "there is nothing I can leave undone." I do not believe it, but even if it were so, the law remains the same, and you will be the sufferer. Not only will you suffer physically, but you will lose the power of higher accomplishment. Into the chaos of your mind the finer influences cannot penetrate. You will be blind and deaf to what would be otherwise a revealing of beauty and glory unspeakable.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

For Winter Decorations.

DURING these beautiful October days, is the time for lovers of the many beautiful things that grow free for all, to procure materials for home adornment for the cold and dreary winter months. There is no excuse for any home, however humble it may be, to look dull and gloomy when such lovely bunches of golden-rod, the fragrant white flowers of the Indian tobacco, red sumach, and the many tinted autumn leaves can be procured at the expense of a walk, a short distance from the city in any direction. A half-holiday taken for such a walk will do any one good. The fresh, bracing air, and the many interesting things that a city-bred person will, or may, see, will give renewed strength and courage to take up the every day life again. And be sure and take the children with you, they will see every bright cluster of leaves, and will not hesitate to go anywhere after them for you.

Golden rod, Indian tobacco and similar plants should be hung up in a cool room, with the flowers downward, until the stems are dry. Autumn leaves can be pressed in heavy books, but if you do not choose to wait for this, you can lay them between sheets of newspaper and rub them carefully with a rather warm flat-iron. After they are dried in this way, have a piece of wax tied in a cloth, rub the wax on the iron, and pass it lightly over both sides of the leaf.

Many varieties of grass can be kept for winter ornamentation by drying them as above directed, or by crystalizing them. This is done by making a strong solution of alum and dipping the grasses in it, and then letting them dry in a warm place. They can be dipped several times if desired, to form heavier crystals, but if too heavy, they will break easily. Sheaves of wheat and oats, can be used alone or with other things. These can be fastened to the walls by narrow bands of ribbon, or cloth, tacked at both ends to the wall, and the flowers slipped into them.

The red berries from wild rose bushes can be strung and looped among the greens with a very pretty effect, especially are they nice for Christmas decorations.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

TO DRESS A BED.—A very pretty and quite novel way to make a bed look well during the day is the following: Put the pillows across the head of the bed, and the round bolster across the foot. Cover the former with fine linen cases handsomely trimmed, and the bolster with a case to match. Then have a broad scarf made of gaily colored silk or it can be of crazy work lined and trimmed across the ends. A handsome one which I saw was of the brightest hues of silk and velvet, put together with great taste, the seams covered with fancy stitches, and across the ends a heavy fall of bread torchon lace. The effect was very pretty.

The gay India silks, flowered so beautifully that it seems as if the real blossoms were scattered over the surface, also makes exquisite scarfs. Then if any one desires to put so much money into it, those small squares that are used as doylies, covered with fine embroidery in various colored silks may be alternated with squares of lace, the latter being cut from the figured that can be purchased by the yard. The ends of this scarf must also be finished with lace. The first one described may have a heavy silk fringe substituted for the lace.

PRETTY MAT FOR THE DRESSER.—Get a piece of bolting cloth from 8 to 10 inches in size and paint upon it some pretty design. Cut a piece of silk an inch larger all around the lining, and of any color desired, or the bolting cloth left plain may be used. Around the edge of the first piece sew ribbon an inch wide, then sew the case together, filling it with milk weed down upon which has been sprinkled some sachet powder. Around the edge put on a finish of fine lace and upon one corner a bow of ribbon. This dainty mat is to be used to lay bits of jewelry upon when taken off to perform some toilet duty.

"Fancy Work and House Decoration" (No.3) not only tells how to make Christmas presents, but are nice gifts in themselves, and only cost 15 cents. Send to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

FANCY PATTERN.—This design is in sevens, is knit on four needles, and b, is complete in 11 rounds: 1st round—s and b—k 5—tto—repeat; 2d round—s and—k 4—tto—k 1—repeat; 3d round—s and b—k 3—tto—k 2—repeat; 4th round—s and b—k 2—tto—k 3—repeat; 5th round—s and b—k 1—tto—k 4—repeat; 6th round—s and b—tto—k 5—repeat. Now transfer the first stitch on each needle to the next needle, thereby leaving 1 st on the third needle to be considered as part of the 6th round, and knit as such in addition to the sevens already disposed of; 7th round—k 1—tto—k 4—n—repeat; 8th round—k 2—tto—k 3—n—repeat; 9th round—k 3—tto—k 2—n—repeat; 10th round—k 4—tto—k 1—n—repeat; 11th round—k 5—tto—n—repeat. Now transfer the last stitch on each needle to the next needle, and in repeating the pattern begin with the second round.

Correspondence.

SOME MORE MADE-OVERS.—Last fall our school teacher wanted a colored petticoat for every day wear. She had a dress skirt of some cheap grey goods that was soiled and faded. This goods she dyed a navy blue, then cut out a gored skirt from cambric lining, having a full back. She then cut the goods by the same pattern. After the lining was sewed up, it was wadded as far up as the knees, and upon the right side of the lining (where there were no seams) was sewed a very deep facing of the navy blue goods. The outside was sewed up, and both were well pressed, and then carefully basted together the whole length of each seam, and around the bottom and the top edges. The placket was neatly finished, and then she quilted it as far up as the knees with scarlet knitting silk, used upon a sewing machine. When finished, a band was added to the top, and the lower edge bound with braid. It was as handsome and durable a skirt as could be bought at a store for $5, and much better fitting. It cost 96 cents, all told; 36 cents for lining, 10 cents for wadding, 5 cents for braid, 35 cents for a spool of silk, which was not all used, and 10 cents for one package of Diamond dye. When a skirt is quilted it can be pieced quite a little and not show. In this way skirts can be made for children for winter wear, which will be very warm and not require washing if under skirts are worn with them. I expect to dye some old blue silk deep flounces black, with Diamond dye for silk, and make me a black silk quilted petticoat for every day wear this winter. It is a good plan to baste a "skirt protector" in, especially if one does not wear their dresses quite short. Style or no style I, for one, will never wear a trailing dress upon the street. There is dirt enough in this world without dragging it up upon one's skirts in that way.

One day not long ago my washerwoman asked my opinion about her Sunday best dress. It was rusty black cashmere, made in the style of several years ago, when long front draperies, much puffed up backs and deep box-pleated flounces were the style. My advice was for her to carefully rip up and clean the goods, and then to dissolve one package of Diamond black dye (for wool); fill a dishpan with boiling water, put in the dye and dip in the goods while damp. As the original color was black it would not require so much dye or so long boiling. The goods, after thoroughly rinsing, should be scoured in hot soapsuds and then re-rinsed in hot water. The goods came out a jet black, and almost like new material. She purchased new linings and three-quarters of a yard of black velvet, and in a short time had a very neat, well-fitting black dress, good enough to wear anywhere. The waist had collar, cuffs and revers of the velvet. The front of the skirt was plain, but a few loose folds at the top. It and the plain sides had three narrow ruffles across the bottom; these were made from the former deep pleatings. The back was made fan-pleated, and while it was pieced did not show. The basque was quite short, and had a deep flounce around the bottom. Her old black straw hat was blackened up according to directions given some time since, and remodeled a little in shape, trimmed with velvet left from the basque, a scrap of black lace, and a tiny bunch of yellow blossoms. She looked very lady like in her new clothes and she thinks I am little short of a fairy godmother to be able to make such a "fine suit out of them old duds." One has to cut very saving in order to get a whole dress out of an old skirt, be it ever so ample. I always plan out the skirt, then lay on all the patterns for waist, sleeves, collar, etc., and do not cut out a single piece, until I know where all the other pieces are to come from. If very scant of material, one can cut the waist very short, and add skirts, sleeves, vest, collar, etc., of another goods. It is often a wise plan to make the sleeves from new goods unless the material is quite stout, as so much hard wear comes upon them. By planning ahead and using judgment one can do wonders.—JEAN HUNT.

Correspondence Clippings.

I am very anxious to see the subject of order thoroughly aired for the benefit of myself and other young housekeepers who are so unfortunate as to have been born with a cavity where the bump of order should be. Now will "Practical" and others come to my rescue as bravely as they did to Laura's? I found that little exchange of opinions very interesting.—WESTERN HOUSEKEEPER.

I would like to hear what the sisters have to say about the Daughters of Rebekah. I do not wish to join a useless order, but I want to unite with them if any good may be done.

I sincerely hope "Old Maid" may never be compelled to stay at home with the little ones. They are sweet blessings, but, even if we do know it is they who keep us from wicked paths, we scarcely wish to be kept prisoners, simply because the old maids and selfish men can't bear to be annoyed by their noise.—SUSAN

A friend sends us a letter with some very good advice, from which we make the following extract, the whole letter being too lengthy for our space:

In this world are always mingled
Clouds and sunshine, darkness, light,
And to each, some sweet, some bitter
God hath given, and 'tis right.
Then we each should drink our portion,
Though the sweet be mixed with gall,
For 'tis given to make us stronger;
Drink, dearest sister, drink it all.
And remember, dearest, dearest sister,
As the ways of life you tread,
Not to envy those who are smiling,
For their hearts may e'en be dead.

—SUZAN.

WHAT SHALL WE READ?—To begin with, don't read too many books. Carlyle said: "If I read as many books as numbers of others do, I should be as ignorant as they." Never indulge yourself in literary dissipation, or read to kill time. You may read all the books in a vast public library and remain an uneducated person. You cannot possibly know thoroughly many books. If you attempt it you will be superficial rather than learned; you will spread yourself out too thin; and do not read so-called theological novels; don't, I beg of you. They will do you no good, and there is a strong probability that they will do you infinite harm. They may contain much information, the story may be thrilling, and the book possess much literary merit, but you cannot escape the mental poison. The information they contain is easily acquired from other and better books. They will have a tendency to weaken your Christianity; then other like temptations are placed in your path, and you will fall.—N. M. S.

Menu for Family Dinner—No. 1.

Corn Soup,
Baked White Fish, Stuffed, Tomato Salad,
Mashed Potatoes,
Egg Sauce, Cauliflower,
Fruit Pudding, Cream Sauce.

The manner of preparing most of the dishes mentioned above will be found in the department devoted to recipes.

In order to answer the questions that come every week in regard to menus, one will hereafter be given each week, and among them will be those suited to every form of entertainment.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell an old veteran how to rout cockroaches, "horse, foot and dragroons?" These pests get into my little wardrobe at the N. H. D. V. S., Leavenworth, Kansas, and make life a burden.

There have been several recipes given in recent numbers of the BLADE.—[ED.

Can any one tell me what to do for my geranium? It will commence to bloom and when the bud gets half open it will die and drop off. And what to do with the bulb of my maderia vine during winter.—T. B. P.

Will the editor, or some one, tell me who the lady manager of the World's Fair is? I think it is Mrs. Palmer, but am not certain. Can some one tell me whether oxygen water will make the hair yellow, and if it is injurious—MOUNTAIN DAISY.

Mrs. Potter Palmer, Chicago, Illinois, is president. —ED.

Will subscriber who contributed Crossed Treble Stitch pattern please correct it? My mother finds it impossible to do the work from what is given in THE BLADE.—A. R. LEONARD.

I put some dried white beans to soak, proposing to have baked beans for dinner, but after they had been in the water a short time little black bugs came out of them in great numbers. I did not use the beans, but was told afterwards that they would have been just as good. Will some one who knows tell me if they were fit to cook?—YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

What is the proper age to marry?—PEARL.

Will the person who recommended using "Mountain Sage" for grey hair tell if it is sold under any other name? So far I have failed to procure it in Toledo.—MARIA SWIFT.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Bell" wishes to know if "there is any way by which a young lady can tell if a young gentleman likes her; second, if it is "improper" for a lady to wave her hand to a gentleman friend;" third, should the lady or gentleman express their thanks for the pleasure of a ride together; fourth, "is it proper for a lady to ask a gentleman to call again; and fifth, if a lady and her brother could, with propriety, accept an invitation from a gentleman to accompany him and his cousin to a skating party. First—If a young gentleman "likes" you, he will be very apt to let you know it; second—why do you wish to wave your hand to a gentleman? third, the gentleman should thank the lady for the pleasure of her company; fourth, if she wishes him to call again, it is perfectly proper for her to ask him to do so; and, fifth, there seems to be no reason why you and your brother should not accept such an invitation, provided the ice is thick enough to be safe.

Minnie:—If you will send the date of THE BLADE you wish for it will be forwarded to you, if there are any copies left over.

Vulcan:—If you will place a piece of borax on the lower shelves of your cupboards, you will not be bothered with the ants anymore, either large or small. This is a simple treatment and a good one.—MRS. F. H. M.

School Girl:—The cow tree is a native of Venezuela. It grows to a height of 30 or 40 feet. When the bark of the tree is cut there flows from it a fluid resembling milk, which is used as food by the natives. The flow of milk is greatest about sunrise.—W. J. YOUNG.

If M. S. H. will wind that wringer bar with common twine until it will fill the roller tight, then paint it and put the roller on while the paint is wet, it will be as tight as it can be in any other way.—E. E. M.

In answer to W. C. Rose, in regard to keeping cider at any stage, get of your druggist 2 ounces of salicylic acid, keep your barrel well filled until it stops fermenting, which will be in a week or more, according to the weather. When the cider is just right as you wish it to remain, draw out a gallon or two, put in the acid, stir often, let stand 24 hours, then put in the barrel; bung up tight. It will keep for years, and never change. The acid is not injurious.—E. M. D.

Anxious:—Rice is much more nutritious than meat, is easily digested, and can be served in a variety of ways. If desired I will give some recipes. Peas and beans are also very rich foods, but harder to digest than rice. There are a variety of grains which are very good foods for all, especially children, and are much more healthful than meat. Granola, a preparation of wheat and oats, is relished eaten with milk and some variety of stewed fruit, and is the best food for 6 o'clock dinner.—LOU.

We will be glad of the recipes.—ED.

Tell Jack L., if he will rub turpentine on the warts on his hands, they will soon disappear. I have tried it, and I know several who have, and it has never failed. Just rub on a little, two or three times a day, or even once is better than not at all.—MRS. A. E. H.

Recipes.

PICKLED WALNUTS.—Put the walnuts in a large jar, cover them with good vinegar, and let them stand 4 months. Then pour off this pickle and boil as much fresh vinegar as will cover the walnuts. To every 8 qts. of vinegar, ¼ lb. mustard; 1 root of horse-radish, sliced; ½ oz. of black pepper, ½ oz. allspice, 1 oz. of ginger, and a handful of salt. Pour this, while still boiling, over the nuts. They will be ready to use in a week or two, and will last indefinitely.—E. J. M.

EGG SAUCE.—The yolks of 2 hard boiled eggs; mash them with 1 teaspoonful of mustard; 3 tablespoonfuls of vinegar; 3 tablespoonfuls of salad oil or melted butter and a little salt and pepper. A tablespoonful of catsup improves this.

SUGAR GINGER CAKE.—Beat together ½ cupful of butter; 1 cupful brown sugar; yolks of 4 eggs; 1 oz. melted chocolate; 1 tablespoonful ginger; 1 teaspoonful cinnamon; ½ cupful warm (not hot) water; 1½ cupfuls flour and 1 teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake in a shallow pan three-quarters of an hour.—MARTHA H.

CORN SOUP.—Boil 1 quart of corn, cut from cob, in 3 pints of water, until very tender; add 2 ounces of butter, rolled in 1 teaspoonful of flour, and let it boil 15 minutes longer. Just before serving, add pepper and salt and 1 pint of rich milk. Serve very hot.

BATTER PUDDING WITH PEACHES.—Beat 2 eggs until very light; add to them ½ pt. of milk, 3 cupfuls of flour, 1 tablespoonful melted butter and 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat this until perfectly smooth, and then stir in, carefully, 6 peaches, pared, and cut in small pieces. Pour into a mold, and boil for 2 hours. Eat warm, with cream and sugar.—W.

TOMATO SALAD.—12 tomatoes, peeled and sliced; 4 eggs boiled hard; 1 egg (raw), well beaten; 1 teaspoonful of salt; ½ teaspoonful cayenne pepper; 1 teaspoonful sugar; 1 teacupful vinegar. Set on ice and serve perfectly cold.—MISS S.

RICE PUDDING.—Cook ½ cupful of rice; when done add a little more than a cupful of sugar; 1 egg; 2 cupfuls sweet milk; salt; cinnamon; cupful of raisins, and bake till it wheys.—KANSAS.

TO USE SCRAPS OF COLD BOILED TONGUE.—Chop them very fine, and to each ½ pt. allow 2 hard boiled eggs; ½ of an onion; 1 oz. stale bread, and enough sweet milk to cover the bread, free from crust. Set the bread and milk over a kettle of hot water until the milk is entirely absorbed; chop the onion and the eggs very fine; stir all together, add the tongue, and put into well buttered gem pans. Brush the tops with egg and put bits of butter over, and bake until the mixture is thoroughly heated. This will do for small, left-over pieces of other meat.—EMMA SCRIBNER.

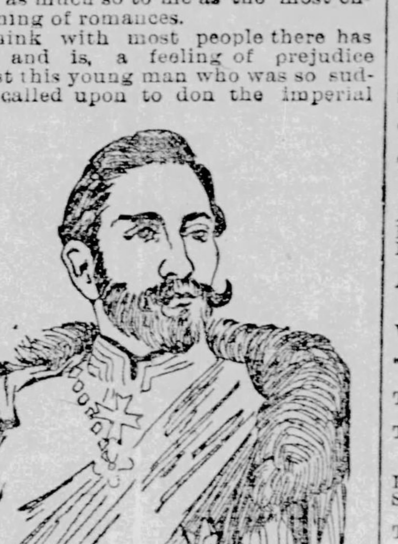
YOUNG GERMAN RULER

HIS DEVELOPMENTS UPON A THRONE

A Book That Gives Some New Ideas Regarding William II—He is Shown in a Better Light Than Hitherto.

A book which I have read with more than an ordinary degree of interest is one recently published, which has for its subject the much-talked-of young emperor of Germany, William II. It is described by its author, Harold Frederic, as "a study in character development upon a throne," and he has made it most fascinating, as much so to me as the most entertaining of romances.

I think with most people there has been, and is, a feeling of prejudice against this young man who was so suddenly called upon to don the imperial



THE YOUNG EMPEROR.

purple by the passing away of both his grandfather and his father. Certainly, enough was said and written concerning his treatment of father and mother to create it, and whatever has occurred since to show a change in his ideas has not been sufficiently noted by the outside world to do away with the impression that was already so strong. The volume now given seems to be the result of a careful examination of the events of the last few years, and of the character of the young emperor as developed by circumstances. This examination has been made with exceptionally good opportunities for reaching the truth.

The first chapter is devoted to the Hohenzollerns, whose supremacy has been so recently emphasized in the person of William. Speaking of them the author says: "This is the fact; that the Hohenzollerns, having done many notable things in other times, have in our day revivified and popularized the monarchical idea, not only in Germany, but to a considerable extent elsewhere throughout Europe. It is too much to say, perhaps, that they have made it beloved in any quarter which was hostile before. But they have brought it to the front under new conditions, and secured for it admiring notice as the mainspring of a most efficient, exact, vigorous, and competent system of government."

That William has a most decided and exalted idea in regard to the rights and duties of kingship, is certain. His actions in the beginning seemed to promise a reign devoted to the gaining of military glory, but more recent developments show that he will study to elevate Germany in every way.

The second chapter is devoted to the boyhood of Prince William, who was the first of his race to be sent to a public school. This was done through the influence of his mother, although the old Kaiser did not like it, and Bismarck vehemently opposed the step. Here the young prince was treated quite like any ordinary citizen's son. He was very democratic in his intercourse with the other boys, was one of the worst-dressed boys in the school, and an ordinary scholar so far as his studies went. Some idea of his character then may be gathered from the following incident:

It may have been a difficult matter for some of the teachers to act as if they were unconscious that this particular pupil was the heir of the Hohenzollerns, but men who were at the school at the time assure me they did so, with only one exception. This solitary flunkey, knowing that William was more backward in his Greek than most of his class, sought to curry favor with the prince by warning him that the morrow's examination was to be, let us say, upon a certain chapter of Xenophon. The boy William received this hint in silence, but early the next morning went down to the classroom and wrote upon the blackboard in big letters the information he had received, so that he might have no advantage over his fellows. This struck me when I heard it as a curious illustration of the boy's character. There seems to have been no excited indignation at the meanness of the tutor—but only the manifestation of a towering personal and family pride, which would not allow him to win a prize through profiting by knowledge withheld from the others.

A photograph of him taken in the earlier part of these school days, shows "a refined, gentle, dreamy-faced German boy, with a soft, girlish chin, small, arched lips, with a suggestion of dimples at the corners, and fine, meditative eyes. The forehead, though not broad, is of fair height and fullness. The dominant effect of the face is that of sweetness." Someway we find it hard to reconcile this with what we know of him in these later days.

A GREAT deal of the early training of this boy had been done by his tutor, Dr. Hinzpeter, who is a man believing that a sovereign should be an example to his people in his devotion to duty. His teachings in liberalism were not in the line that Bismarck approved, nor did the old Kaiser quite assent, so that in the end, the young William was sent to the University of Bonn and his loved tutor went back to his home in Bielefeld.

Following the young prince through the next few years is not a pleasant task. The boy who was the idol of his father joined himself with the foes of the latter.

There is no doubt, the author says, but that the rumor that Frederic was willing to resign his right of succession in favor of his son is true, although people generally were not prepared to believe it, and it has been only hinted at in the papers. After he had become convinced that his days were numbered, in an interview with his father and son he made this declaration, which was afterwards repeated in the presence of Prince Bismarck, and by him reduced to writing, and was deposited among the official private archives of the Crown of Berlin.

How this step was prevented by the crown princess is detailed at length farther on, as also the fight that raged around the dying man's sick room. The end came in 99 days from the day Frederic became the emperor and young William succeeded to the throne.

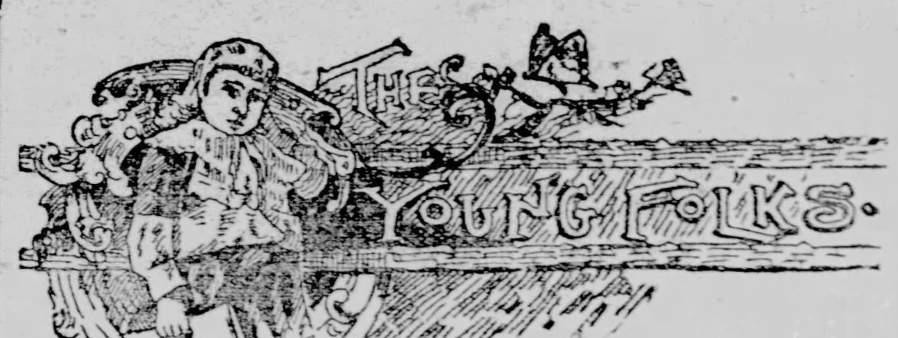
For nearly a year after his accession he was completely under the ascendency of the Bismarcks.

STRANGE to say, almost everything which he did during this time seemed to place him in the attitude of a most unfilial son, who desired nothing so much as to show how wholly he disagreed with his father in his ideas regarding the policy that a German Emperor should pursue. But a change was coming rapidly. One thing after another helped to open his eyes, until he resolved upon parting with his chancellor, and with him to resolve is to do. Bismarck, the man of iron, was shorn of his glory, and neither he nor his son have now any influence in public affairs.

It would be pleasant to linger longer over the pages of this little volume, which certainly throws light upon the last few years of German history, and brings a much kindlier feeling towards the present Emperor than most of us have hitherto held. The last chapter is devoted to a description of his personal characteristics as they appear to be to-day, and he closes it with the following paragraph:

At present what can be fairly said is that he stands out with clearness from among European sovereigns as a living and genuine personality—a young man of imagination, of great activity and executive ability, taking gravely serious views of his duties and responsibilities, keenly anxious to do what he believes to be right, and increasingly disposed to look to wise and elevated sources of judgment for suggestions as to what is right.

The volume is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.



OPENING THE CHESTNUT BURRS

The old mother squirrel so grizzly and gray,
Sat under a tree, one cold, autumn day;
The young ones were busily hunting around
For nice, fat, brown nuts, that had fallen to ground.

For winter was coming, and scant was their store,
So they eagerly turned the leaves over for more;
That when the deep snow covered forest and wood
They could live warm and snugly with plenty of food.

An odd little chap, in the chestnut so high,
Half hid in the branches, so no one could spy,
Dressed warmly in fur, with long beard snowy white,
And eyes like great diamonds, so sparkling and bright,

Was watching the squirrels, who ran to and fro—
"Now, here is a chance for my skill, and I'll show
Those grumblers who think I do nothing but harm
Tho' my breath is so cold, that my heart is still warm."

He waited until the moon's clear silvery light
Showed the ground underneath, with no squirrel in sight,
Then o'er all the branches skipped nimbly about
With his queer little staff, short, knobby and stout.

He tapped on the top of each little green shell
Till the doors opened wide, and down the nuts fell,
Then, his work being done, this jolly old elf
Shook with laughter and mirth as he said to himself,

"To paint a few windows I quickly must hie;
Then to crack a few glasses, set carelessly by;
The children will smile at the castles and trees,
And the mother will frown, when her goblets she sees;

But the squirrels, who come in the crisp morning air
To gather the nuts strewn abundantly there,
Will caper with joy, and I hope they will know
That 'tis good old Jack Frost, who has aided them so.

MRS. L. M. S.

GRANDFATHER'S LAST VISIT.

JANET OGILVIE.

"It's a letter from grandfather, isn't it?" said little Bess, as she laid the letter in her mother's lap.

"Oh dear!" sighed Alice, "grandfather never writes except that he is coming to make us a visit."

"I don't know that I would mind grandfather's visits if he weren't so deaf," said Rodney. "I'd rather walk all the way from here to Brompton, than try to tell him the time of day."

"He is coming very soon, isn't he, mamma?" asked Alice.

"Yes," her mother answered, laying aside the letter. "We may expect him any time."

"Well, that puts an end to the musicale, and I told all the girls it was to come off next week!"

"But we will have the musicale just the same, Alice, We may change the programme a little; grandfather would hardly care for French or German songs."

"O, mamma! you certainly don't expect grandfather to appear at the musicale in his old-fashioned clothes—it would be too mortifying!"

"And he'll be sure to make blunders," said Rodney: "a deaf person always does!"

"I wonder what the Delanos will think of Grandfather Clarkson," said Alice. "They have a picture of their grandfather, who died ever so long ago. He is painted in his powdered wig and blue velvet coat. They almost worship that picture!"

"Oh, it is very easy to worship a grandfather in a picture!" said her mother, significantly. "It would be a different matter to have to entertain him a few weeks!"

"Well, I hope he won't expect me to take those long walks with him! said Alice.

"I'm afraid he isn't strong enough to take very long walks, dear, but if he is, I can find time to go with him."

"And I suppose to my lot will fall the task of reading the papers to him!" Rodney groaned at the prospect.

"I can find time for that, too," said the mother.

"You dear mother!" said Alice, beginning to feel a little ashamed. "You remind me of the little red hen, with your 'I will, then!'"

"And what room is grandfather to have?" asked Rodney. "Your humble servant's?"

"No, I think I shall give him my room," said the mother again. "He will enjoy the wood fire these chilly spring mornings."

The little group was silent for a few moments. Alice was thinking, "How easy it always is for mother to give up! Still, it must be a sacrifice to give up her own room."

The kindly thought drove the frown from her face, and the mother felt encouraged to unfold her little plan for the grandfather's pleasure.

"I've been thinking," she said, "of one thing we can do for grandfather. He and Aunt Ruth live in that great house, shut in by silence; so, for the little while he is here, let us all speak just as loud as we can."

"I will!" shouted little Bess, beginning at once to act upon her mother's suggestion.

"And always introduce your friends to grandfather," the mother continued, "for elderly people are apt to be sensitive. You needn't be ashamed of Grandfather Clarkson. I can remember when he was a fine looking man, and one who liked to be well informed on all important topics of the day."

"Grandfather!" exclaimed Rodney.

His mother smiled. "Grandfather has not always been old," she said. "Twenty years from now I shall be—"

"Not old!" cried little Bess; "don't say it, mamma! Not old, and deaf, and wrinkled, like poor grandfather!"

"No, Bess, not so bad as that!" said Rodney. "We won't allow it!"

"Now," said mother, "we will move that easy chair from the spare room in here beside the fire, and have your father's dressing gown and slippers ready—" she stopped suddenly, wondering how the father, so full of business care, would like the grandfather's visit just at the busiest season of the year!

"Oh, there comes grandfather now!" cried little Bess, catching the first glimpse of a solitary figure coming down the street—a tall, spare man, bowed with the weight of years. His clothes were of old-fashioned broadcloth, and were none too good a fit. His high silk hat or beaver, as he called it, had done duty many years.

He tottered along, carrying his old-fashioned carpet bag, while over his arm hung his dark blue traveling cloak.

"Poor old grandfather!" said the mother, "It may be his last visit! Do remember about speaking loud! Now let us all run pell-mell down stairs and give him a good welcome!"

Before the grandfather had time to ring the bell, the door was opened, and at the first glance he saw and felt a welcome in their smiling faces and outstretched hands. They led him to the arm chair beside the fire.

"Well, well!" he said; "it's worth while to make a long journey to get such a welcome as this! Aunt Ruth thought 'twas too much for me to undertake; for there's no denying," he said, shaking his head slowly, "that I am growing old!"

"You're not so old but what I love you!" shouted little Bess, delighted that grandfather heard her, for he nodded and smiled.

When the busy father returned at night he welcomed the grandfather kindly, but he was tired and preoccupied. Grandfather could not hear a word he said, although he had heard the mother and the children all day long.

Before many days had passed, indeed, grandfather had come to a happy conclusion. "I do believe," he said to Mrs. Clarkson, "that my hearing is coming back. I can hear every word that is said! Aunt Ruth will be glad to hear that, for there's no denying, it is hard to talk to a deaf person!"

When the evening appointed for the musicale arrived, it was found that the French and German songs had given place to such old favorites as "John Anderson, My Jo," "Oft in the Stilly Night," and others of its kind, and no one enjoyed the sweet young voices more than the grandfather. Later, when the guests were gone, and the family lingered beside the fire to talk over the party," grandfather praised the mannerly young men and the pretty, kindly-spoken girls.

"It's all nonsense," he declared, "to say that young folks have no manners nowadays. Why, bless you! the girls dropped the prettiest courtesys, for all the world like your grandmother when I first knew her, years ago! And it made me feel young again to hear those boys talk to me as they did. My hearing is coming back—that's certain."

Next Sunday Mrs. Clarkson was unable to go to church, so the young people escorted grandfather. The church was full when they entered, the old gentleman leaning on Rodney's sturdy arm.

Mabel Delano, who sat directly opposite, seemed very much interested in the stranger. After the service Rodney lingered to introduce grandfather to the minister, while Alice walked home with little Bess.

Directly in front of them were Mrs. Delano and Mabel. Alice heard the young lady say:

"Mother, did you notice Mr. Clarkson's father? He is deaf, and I couldn't help watching him, trying so hard to hear, when so many of us turn a deaf ear to those life-giving words. And when he sang 'Praise God from whom all blessings flow,' in that weak, quavering voice, I could have cried!"

Meantime, these were happy days for grandfather. He felt the newness of life and the spirit of hopefulness that comes with the bright spring weather. Moreover, every one seemed determined to make his visit delightful, and no one noticed that the busy father had so little time to spare.

But the grandfather, with the sensitiveness of age, had felt that his son had neglected him, and said one day to Mrs. Clarkson that he wished he saw more of his boy."

"Why," said she, "I'm sure he would be delighted to have you go to his office and talk with him."

"Do you think so?" he said, his face brightening.

A few moments later grandfather started for his son's office.

No sooner had he gone than Mrs. Clarkson ran to the telephone and called her husband. Never had a gentler, kinder message swept the wires; and it is but just to say the whispered hint was very well received.

Grandfather returned delighted. After that he spent several pleasant evenings with his son. At last his visit had received its crowning grace.

On a pleasant May evening grandfather started on his journey home. Among the young people at the station to bid him good-bye was Mabel Delano, who brought him a large bunch of roses.

"Why, they're the old-fashioned, 'double velvet!'" exclaimed grandfather. "I haven't seen one for many years."

As he took the young girl's hand in his, she bent down and kissed him softly on his wrinkled forehead.

"You can't believe how happy you've all made me," said grandfather. "No, Alice, 'twasn't a little thing to do, to make one man happy for one long month. I shall never forget this visit, and 'twill always be a blessed memory to you all."

He rose, and folding his daughter to him, raised his trembling right hand above the little group beside him. "God bless you!" he said, in faltering tones. "Aye! and ye shall be blessed!"

He sank into the seat, overcome at the thought that this was his last parting.

A few days later came a letter from Aunt Ruth, telling them that her father had made the journey as comfortably as possible; his fellow-travelers had been very kind to him—one gentleman even taking the trouble to see him safely home. "As for father," she added, "he seemed ten years younger for his visit, and I don't know when he has been so happy."

Some time later, just in the heart of the summer, the same little group gathered in the mother's room, where a few months before they had discussed the grandfather's coming. On the table lay the summons bidding them to Newkirk; the grandfather was failing fast. Over the mantel the sweet face of the grandmother in her youth and beauty smiled down upon them.

Alice and Rodney were thinking, "if it hadn't been for mother, how much we might have had to regret! Now we can always remember how happy he was here!"

Little Bess would not be comforted. She had planned to spend a happy fortnight with grandfather at the old homestead. She had so many things to tell him, so much to ask him! He had promised to show her the oriole's nest in the elm tree. She couldn't imagine the old-fashioned garden without grandfather.

From time to time, in their hurried preparations, they spoke of him—and always as poor grandfather! Though even then, perhaps, all things were his—hope, youth, strength, and even life immortal.—[Youth's Companion.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We belong to the small quadrupeds and have very long heads, elongated snouts, the latter being attenuated and capable of being moved about. Our eyes are very small, and we have a long tail with a body that is covered with short hair. Our feet have a broad sole and five toes. The most common species is only about two and a half inches in length, and we live in dry fields, gardens and hedge banks, and feed chiefly on insects and worms. We grub for the latter with our long snouts among the roots of the herbage. We burrow and make long runs under the ground.

2.—WORD STAR.

1 to 2—Pertaining to stars.
1 to 3—Wooden pins.
4 to 5—Possible buyers.
6 to 5—Parts to door frames.
4 to 6—Product of an auger.

NED.

3.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 23 letters, and am a famous book.
My 14, 13, 10, 21, is a certain distance.
My 12, 18, 11, 2, 21, is a rascal.
My 23, 16, 20, 5, 9, 6, is to overstrain.
My 19, 17, 5, 22, 7, is animal food.
My 15, 3, 4, is a scout.
My 1, 9, 8, is a receptacle for grain.

NED.

4.—GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE.

DEAR COUSIN (cape on the coast of New Jersey)—Your welcome letter came to me yesterday. Sister (capital of Montana) and I went to the picnic and (capital of Colorado) won the foot (cape on the coast of Newfoundland) and dived for an (river in Africa) in a tub of water, and got it. The girls' foot (cape on the coast of Newfoundland) prize was a (river in Mississippi) pin. We came home by (island on the coast of Massachusetts) and got some delicious (sea on the northern coast of Russia) grapes. From your cousin,

(City in Russia.)

5.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

In jump, not in skip;
In fall, not in slip;
In might, not in power;
In rose, and in flower;
In sip, not in drink;
In dog, not in mink;
In blue, not in green;
In light, not in sheen;
In air, not in sky;
In bright, and in high;
In new, not in old;
In sheep, not in fold;
My whole a statesman of high rank you'll see;
Mayhap, he our next President will be.

ELIZA HAMMOND ODNEAL.

6.—INVERTED PYRAMID.

Across—A brand of cigars; titles; the egg of insects; a letter.
Down—A letter; an article; the front of an army; in the middle, among; a trap for catching fish; even, similar; a letter.

STELLA B.

7.—PRINTER'S PI.

Nescrecrevpe speke noorh ghlbtr.

L. A. D.

Answers.

1. Humblebee.
2. Strike while the iron is hot.
3. When she is turned into a field.
4. F R A M E D
R E G A L E
A G A T E S
M A T A C O
E L E C T S
D E S O T O
5. 20—XX
99
11
6.—
At noontide, on a sultry day,
Two travelers walked a shady way,
Where elm trees lifted high an arch,
That fiercest sunrays could not parch.
Said one: "God bless the kindly hand
That set this archway, cool and grand!"
The other said: "Ah, who can say
What comfort yields this leafy way!
Better such monuments of green
Than marble pile of king or queen."

You've No Idea

How nicely Hood's Sarsaparilla hits the needs of people who feel "all tired out" or "run down," from any cause. It seems to oil up the whole mechanism of the body so that all moves smoothly and work becomes a positive delight. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

THE ROMANCE OF ROUMANIA

The Crown Prince Ferdinand and Mlle. Vacaresco.

The charms of the lady of the picture, Mlle. Vacaresco, maid of honor to the queen of Roumania, made a victim of the Crown Prince Ferdinand, who avowed his love, his mother sanctioning the avowal. Opposed to the match was the prudent king, who was supported on all hands by the Roumanian people. They could not afford that their future king should wed outside the regal circle. Accordingly, Mlle. Vacaresco was removed from the court, as it appeared that Ferdinand would never be made king if he persisted in

his intention to marry his love. To make even this sacrifice the Crown Prince was willing and wrote Mll. Vacaresco that he was ready to forego the royal succession rather than to lose her. The young lady, who seems to be a cooler headed person than the Prince, wrote him that it would be better for him to wait and see what time would do in their behalf. So the matter stands, and as "everybody loves a lover," everybody is hoping that the Crown Prince Ferdinand, of Roumania, will become King Ferdinand, and that his throne will be shared by the lady of his choice.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French and English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

GEORGE'S FATE.

A Thrilling Novel in Three Gasps.

I.

Night in Chicago.

The darkness was simply intense, as George O'Gall arrived at the hall door of the McShaughnessys.

George was madly in love with the only daughter of the house (and lot) of McShaughnessy. Gladys was her name.

II.

To resume the thread of our story, George pulled the bell. The door was opened with a sudden swiftness, which is only possible to a girl on the shady side of 28, as Gladys was.

She stepped out upon the stoop.

There was no one there!

III.

But Gladys thought she heard a faint moan, a horrible suspicion crossed her mind; raising her right foot carefully from the door mat she saw something move; she stooped down, picked it up, brought it into the hallway, looked at it carefully, screamed and swooned away.

"It" was George!—[Brooklyn Eagle.

Greeley Was Tired.

The following note, dated November 7, 1872, and now first published, is supposed to have been the last letter written by Horace Greeley: "My Dear Old Friend—I thank you for your kind letter. My wife lived too long, for her last years were years of great, unmixed suffering. I profoundly wish it had pleased God to call both of us away years ago."

Deserving Confidence. — There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs and Colds should try them. Price 25 cents.

The First Glass Maker.

Lutherans are to erect a chime of ten bells on the new Zion Lutheran church, Manheim, Lancaster county, to the memory of Baron Henry William Steigel, America's first successful glass manufacturer, who deeded them their church lot for "one red rose" over a century ago.

When lips receive a rosy flush,
And teeth become a dazzling white,
Beneath the efforts of the brush,
When SOZODONT is used aright;
The mouth becomes sweet, pure and warm,
And the fresh breath an odorous charm.

Fools and Their Money.

Several hundred Pittsburg people stood in line for hours, jostling and pushing, for the singular honor of buying the first stamp sold in the new postoffice.

NEW CLOTHES FOR OLD.

Of course old clothes can never be made new again, but they can be changed in color and style so that they will look like new and do another season's service, thus making a saving of several dollars.

The following couplet tells the secret:

If you wish to be happy, wealthy and wise,
Be sure to use always the pure Diamond Dyes.

There are forty kinds of Diamond Dyes, making any color or shade desired. The fast blacks (for silk, wool and cotton) are especially useful at this season of the year. They are very easy to dye with, the colors never fade or rub off, and they dye from one-half to four pounds of goods for ten cents. Any woman, by following the simple directions on each package, can do better work than the average dye house, and have her goods when they are wanted.

Try it yourself this fall, and see how easy it is to make "new clothes from old."

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

COAST DEFENSES.

Gen. O. O. Howard, in His Annual Report, Recommends Improvements on the Atlantic Coast.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—Gen. O. O. Howard, in his annual report, as commander of the department of the East, devotes considerable space to the discussion of the problem of the defense of the Atlantic coast. Speaking of the temporary abandonment of the work of fortifying the lake posts, he says: "Our defense towards the high seas being more needed, and in a state much further advanced it would be absurd to fortify where war is least likely to occur."

"Since the commencement of the construction of our new navy, Great Britain, for the purpose of preserving her influence in American waters, has strengthened her fleet on our side of the Atlantic by the substitution of vessels of greater power, as each change of ships on this station is made. She has now four harbors—Halifax, Bermuda, Kingston and St. Lucia—well fortified, or being strengthened, well garrisoned, or being interconnected with telegraphic cable. These are so situated along our Atlantic seaboard as to give convenient coaling stations for fleets operating in the North Atlantic, and particularly in the West Indian waters. In case of war these fortified places would give a basis from which to operate against the United States.

"Beside our own safe protection we have duties to humanity to perform in seeing that civilized government is maintained in certain West Indian islands; or, if not, it is our duty to stand aside, give up the principles of the Monroe doctrine and permit the European powers to do what is necessary. No American desires the latter. We also have the investments of our people in Congress with unstable governments to guard from injury. To do this we should be as strong in the neighboring seas as any other power, even as well prepared as England. To be thus strong in a military way we need not only the ships and coaling stations, but fortified harbors at convenient intervals along our entire coast."

PRESIDENT HARRISON

Writes a Letter Acknowledging the Receipt of a Box of Bright American Tin.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 21.—Last week W. C. Cronemyer, of the United States Iron & Steel Tin Plate works, at Demmler, Pennsylvania, sent to President Harrison a box of tin manufactured at the Demmler works. This morning Mr. Cronemyer received the following letter from President Harrison.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, Oct. 19, 1891.

W. C. Cronemyer, Esq., Demmler, Pa.

MY DEAR SIR:—I have your letter of October 15, and also a box of bright tin plate which you send as a specimen of the product being turned out by the United States Iron and Tin Plate company. I have no skill in determining the character of this work; but to the eye it seems to be eminently satisfactory, and I thank you for this evidence that a new industry has been established in the United States.

I can not quite understand how any American can doubt that we have the mechanical skill and business sagacity to establish successfully here the manufacture of tin plate. No other country certainly surpasses us in the inventive genius of its citizens or in the business sagacity of its capitalists. It is surprising to me that any patriotic American should approach this question with a desire to see this great and interesting experiment fail, or with an unwillingness to accept the evidences of its success. It will be a great step in the direction of commercial independence when we produce our own tin plate.

It seems to me that nothing, unless it be a lack of faith in the maintenance of the present law, can thwart this desirable achievement. I can understand how our success should be doubted and our failure accepted with satisfaction in Wales, but I can not understand how any American can take that view of the question or why he should always approach every evidence of the successful establishment of this industry in this country with a disposition to discredit and reject it. If the great experiment is to fail, our own people should not add to the mortification of failure the crime of rejoicing in it. Very truly yours,

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

BIDS FOR OCEAN MAIL SERVICE.

The Proposed Increase in Ships Will Cost Many Millions.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—Yesterday afternoon Postmaster General Wanamaker opened proposals for supplying the proposed increase in the ocean mail service under the act of March 3, 1891. Twelve bids were received, no two of them, however, being for the same service.

By the bids received for ocean mail lettings for service upon lines now performing service, the time of the voyage upon the various routes is reduced in amounts varying from 10 to 30 per cent. This, of course, necessitates additional ships, and including the four new routes proposed, it would seem that there must be not less than seventeen ships built, at a cost of not less than $14,000,000. If all the bids are accepted the amount of subsidy required will be about $1,500,000 when the full service is in operation. The service under the postal shipping bill will require about 60 ships all told carrying the American flag.

The department had had knowledge of negotiations in progress for other routes, upon which bids have been deferred for various reasons, notably the New Zealand service, where the difficulty seems to be that the New Zealand authorities entertain the idea of improving the service between that country and this by making a concession to the Spreckles company, but arguing that some of the vessels shall carry the New Zealand flag, which would be contrary to the stipulations of the postal subsidy bill.

COMPARATIVE PRICES OF PRODUCE.

Bulletin To Be Issued by Secretary Rusk, on January 1.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—Secretary Rusk will issue a bulletin the first of the new year, showing a comparative statement of the market price of the leading farm products for fifty years back. By the "market price" is meant the price paid to the producer.

Secretary Rusk says the compilation will be the first of the kind ever issued. He proposes to secure his figures from the books of the oldest millers, packers, commission merchants and dealers in farm products in the three cities of New York, Chicago and Cincinnati. The secretary thinks these cities represent the chief farm-produce markets of the country. He will appoint a special agent in each of the cities to collect the statistics. The information is intended primarily for the benefit of the senate committee which is investigating the operations of the tariff laws.

PRISON-MADE GOODS RULED OUT

The Treasury Department Says They Cannot be Imported.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—An application has been received at the Treasury department for permission to export two cases of lace paper and lithographs, which arrived per steamship Slavonia from Hamburg. This merchandise came from a firm in Berlin, Germany, known to deal in the products of prison labor and the importers having failed to make entry it was sent to the collector at New York under a general order. According to a ruling by the Treasury department of an act of Congress passed October 1, 1890, all goods, wares, articles, and merchandise manufactured wholly or in any part in any foreign country by convict labor shall not be entitled to entry at any of the ports of the United States and their importation is prohibited.

PLANS FOR THE LOGAN STATUE.

A Committee Appointed to Secure Designs From an Artist.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—The Logan National Monument commission had a conference at the War department the first of the week and made preliminary arrangements for securing designs of a suitable statue. Gen. Alger and Mrs. Logan were appointed a committee to visit St. Gaudens at New York and obtain his views on the subject. It was reported that $65,000 is available for the statue. This includes $50,000 appropriated by congress and is regarded as sufficient for the purpose. Iowa circle has been selected as the site for the statue.

TESTING THE BILL.

Brief Prepared by Attorney General Miller in the Case Brought to Test the Measure's Constitutionality.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—The brief for the United States in the cases of Boyd, Sutton & Co., H. Herman Sternbach & Co., and Marshall Field & Co., appellants vs. the United States, has been prepared by the attorney-general. These are the cases in which the constitutionality of the McKinley tariff act are involved. These are among the cases set for hearing by the Supreme court on the second Monday of November. The appellants contend that the act is unconstitutional because of the omission of the tobacco rebate clause in the bill, as it was signed by the President after having agreed to the conference, and because it contains the bounty and reciprocity clauses.

Concerning the first contention, the attorney-general traces the course of the law through its enrollment and signature by the presiding officers of both houses, its approval by the President and its deposit with the secretary of State, in whose office it is carefully preserved, in obedience to express statutory injunction. This, he continues, is the ultimate record of the propaganda and constitutional passage of the law as therein contained, and is the most appropriate evidence of which the court may take judicial notice in considering the existence and contents of the law, and if complete and regular, is not impeached by the entries upon the legislative jornals of this evidence inconsistent therewith. Even if the enrolled act is but prima facie evidence of its existence and contents there is no other record by which it may be impeached, except the journals of the two houses, and in the case at the bar the journals do not show any discrepancy between the bill as it passed the two houses and the bill as it was approved. The evidence tending to show such discrepancy relied on by appellants, is in parol, and cannot therefore be considered by the court.

Conceding, however, the attorney general says, that the tobacco rebate section was omitted from the bill after its passage and before its aproval by the President, as is claimed by the appellants, this fact would not render invalid the remainder of the bill which did pass both houses and was approved by the President, for the reason that the rebate section and the approved bill were separable and independent of each other.

Concerning the incorporation in the bill of the sugar bounty clause, the attorney-general says it was for the purpose of encouraging the production of raw sugar in this country. Counsel, he says, assign the increase of duties on woolens, silks and cottons to the necessity for additional revenues to pay the sugar bounty. There is no more warrant for saying that the duties herein assessed were provided for by Congress in this act to pay the sugar bounty than there would be for saying the same thing of the duty levied by the bill on any other merchandise. The question of the validity of bounties is as old as that of the protective tariff, and has been answered in the same way by constant legislation and acquiescence of the people as the nation itself has sanctioned both direct and indirect bounties for the encouragement of those industries which are closely allied with national growth and national independence as a public purpose and as within the power of Congress.

The reciprocity clause, the attorney general says, could not have been intended to increase the revenues. Its conditional enforcement precludes any such idea. The clause was an afterthought. It was not introduced until late in the session, after the bill had passed the House, and had been discussed in the Senate. It is wholly indpendent of every other clause in the bill and its passage or failure to pass had no bearing whatever upon the passage of the remainder. The clause is constitutional, he says. It is not a delegation of legislative power to the President, but is only a legislative direction by which an alternative provision of existing law is made applicable to the happening of a fact, the existence of which is to be determined by the President.

REMARKABLE

Increase in Our Foreign Commerce Since the McKinley Law Went Into Effect a Year Ago.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—(Special.)—Official figures just received by the bureau of statistics, shows that the foreign commerce of the United States during the first year under the McKinley bill was greater than any year in the history of the country.

The bill went into effect October 6, 1890. During the year ended October 1, 1891, under the stimulus of its enlarged free list, the importations of merchandise were $824,715,270, being $35,000,000 in excess of any fiscal year in the history of the country.

The exports, also stimulated by the reciprocity clause of the bill, were $928,091,136, or 20,000,000 greater than any year previous.

The total value of exports and imports during the first year under the McKinley law were just 100,000,000 greater than in any fiscal year.

The balance of trade in favor of the United States during the first year under the bill was, in round numbers, $100,000,000, and has seldom been surpassed in the history of our foreign commerce.

AMERICAN SEAMEN DETAINED.

Thirty-Five of the Baltimore's Crew Were Arrested.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 24.—Secretary Tracy says this morning that a further study of the cipher dispatch received from Captain Schley, of the Baltimore, Thursday, in regard to the recent assault of American sailors at Valparaiso, showed that in addition to the killing of one man and the serious wounding of six others, thirty-five other American seamen were arrested and detained by the Chilian authorities at the same time, and that they were afterwards examined and dismissed, as there was no proof that they had been guilty of any misbehavior. This confirms Capt. Schley's other statement that the Americans were unarmed, sober and well behaved at the time of the trouble and also indicates that at least 40 men out of the Baltimore's contingent of 275 men were objects of the rage of the Chilian mob. It also appears now that up to the date of Capt. Schley's report the Chilian authorities had taken no steps to arrest and punish any of the Chilians responsible for the affair, or at any rate that no Chilians were arrested or that the movement of the wheels of justice had operated in any other direction than against the Americans.

An official thoroughly familiar with all the facts in the possession of the government in regard to the Valparaiso affair, pointed out this morning that it was altogether different in its material feature from the Italian affair at New Orleans. In the latter case the men assaulted were domiciled here and were practically citizens of the United States. At any rate they bore no official relation to the government of Italy. In the Valparaiso case, on the other hand, the men attacked wore the uniform of the United States government and were attacked simply because they were Americans. The official said that the attack on them was a deliberate insult to the American flag and could be regarded in no other way.

Secretary Tracy had an interview with the President this morning in regard to the matter, but refuses positively to say what plan of action has been agreed upon. It is known that the administration regards the situation as most serious, and that the incident is not one that can be overlooked as a simple street row. While no other vessels have been ordered to proceed to Chili to enforce the demand for reparation that will be made, it is likely that the naval force in Chilian waters will be speedily reinforced unless this government receives some assurances from the Chilian government that proper justice will be meted out to the offenders.

WILL THERE BE WAR?

Some Very Exciting Dispatches and Several Interesting Cabinet Meetings at Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 24.—(Special.)—The President held a conference yesterday with Secretary Tracy, Attorney General Miller and Jno. W. Foster, of the state department, which lasted from 3:30 until 6 o'clock p. m. The subject discussed was the report of Capt. Schley on his investigation into the recent assault of a Chilian mob upon American seamen in Valparaiso.

It is said that at this conference President Harrison was the most outspoken in advocating a strong and aggressive position. He referred to Chili's continued hostility to us, and said that the time had come when we must teach the Chilian people that the limit of our patience had been reached. He also referred to their treatment of Minister Egan, and his position was sustained by the other members of the conference.

Subsequently a dispatch was sent to Minister Egan instructing him to communicate to the Chilian provisional government the indignation of this government at the assault upon the sailors of the Baltimore. It further instructed him to demand, first, an indemnity in money to be paid to the families of the dead sailors and the families of such wounded as may die; second, the arrest and punishment of the participants in the assault; and, third, a suitable apology to the United States.

The tone of the dispatch indicates that the administration will brook no delay in securing a statement of the matter. Chili must do what she is asked to do, and do it speedily. The situation is regarded as one of extreme gravity.

UNCLE JERRY IS HAPPY

Because France has Practically Agreed to Receive and Entertain the Great American Porker.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—France has officially decided to capitulate to the purity of the American hog. This statement has the authority of the charge d'affaires of the French legation and the word of Secretary Rusk. They base their assertions on the action of the committee of the French senate Tuesday, when it was decided to impose a duty of 25 francs per 100 kilos on salted meats of all kinds. The chamber of deputies yesterday agreed to that figure, and nothing remains but to have the decree raising the embargo promulgated.

Should the French cabinet feel disposed it may declare the embargo raised immediately, or it can wait until the new tariff bill shall have been finally passed. This, according to the charge d'affaires, will not be until the latter part of November or the first of December. He is inclined to the belief, however, that the cabinet will take action immediately. And in this the secretary of Agriculture agrees with him. Germany's schedule is $4.76 per 220 pounds; the French schedule is about $4.50.

The secretary has hopes that the rate of Germany, and later of the others, will, before the new year, be materially lowered. Whether they will be depends on the negotiations now going on between representatives of Germany and this country. The next country after France to raise the embargo will doubtless be Austria-Hungary. Overtures have already been made to this country by the agents of Emperor Francis Joseph, and negotiations will shortly be actively under way. Nothing has yet been heard from Portugal on the subject. But the secretary has no doubt that that country will capitulate before the first of the year.

ADJOURNED SINE DIE.

The Ecumenical Council Comes to an End After an Interesting and Profitable Session.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—Bishop John F. Hurst, of this city, called the Ecumenical Council to order yesterday afternoon for the last of the 27 sessions it has held during the past two weeks. Through Secretary King the business committee presented the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That this conference views with deep concern the subtle and persistent efforts of the Roman hierarchy to make its power felt outside its own proper sphere in many lands to the detriment and danger of the civil and religious liberties of the people. This conference recognizes with satisfaction the fact, that the Roman Catholic laity have in notable instances had the courage and the wisdom to withstand the unwarrantable pretensions of their ecclesiastical superiors, and the conference further disclaims any intentions to seek for itself, or the churches it represents, a single privilege which it would not readily concede to all others; but it feels bound to remind the members of these churches of the sacred rights and privileges they enjoy, won for them by the sacrifices and fidelity of their forefathers, and to call on them to unite with the members of other Protestant churches in maintaining their great inheritance of freedom and handing down the same, intact, to the succeeding generations.

The last essay of the conference was read by Rev. Dr. J. H. Buckley, editor of the New York *Christian Advocate*. His special subject was "The Church of the Future." Rev. W. J. Rawson, of the Wesleyan M. E. church, England, and F. W. Bourne, of the Bible Christian church, London, also made short addresses.

Resolutions expressing the thanks of the conference to the Methodist churches of America; to Bishop Hurst, Drs. Corey, Baldwin and Hamilton, and Thomas Snape; to the Associated Press and the local papers, were adopted, and the council adjourned *sine die*.

ARMY IMPROVEMENT.

But it Don't Go Very Far, so Says Gen. Schofield in His Annual Report—Reorganization Needed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 22.—Major Gen. Schofield, commanding the army, has made his annual report upon the operations of the army to the secretary of war. He reviews the Indian disturbances of last winter. He recalls that nearly one-half of the infantry and cavalry of the army was concentrated at the scene of disturbance, and then says that this campaign teaches the lesson that the entire military force of the United States would be wholly inadequate to prevent great loss of life and damage to property if a general Indian outbreak should occur. However, he believes that no considerable number of the Sioux intended hostilities against the United States unless driven to it by hardship.

Gen. Schofield then makes a strong plea for a reorganization of the army. The report notes with satisfaction the adoption by Congress of a definite policy of improvement of the coast defenses. Touching the enlistment of Indians in the army, the report says the policy has not yet progressed very far in its execution, but the results have been entirely satisfactory, and it should be adhered to. Complimentary reference is made to the high state of efficiency of the artillery, infantry and cavalry schools; and of the new system of examination for promotion, the report says it will, in the end, undoubtedly serve to improve largely the general state of military education.

Touching the discipline of the army, the report says: "All the reports show that the general state of discipline in the army is excellent, the one lamentable exception being that of the fourth cavalry, at Fort Walla Walla. The measures which have been adopted for the improvement of the condition of enlisted men and for the exclusion of undesirable characters from enlistment have worked together to elevate the character and increase the contentment of the soldiers, without in any measure, it is believed, impairing their efficiency. The winter campaign against the Sioux developed the most cheerful endurance of the greatest hardships, as well as great gallantry in action, and a total absence of desertions while in the field in the presence of the enemy."

Senator Palmer in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—Senator-elect John M. Palmer, of Illinois, has arrived here. He came to secure a house for his family during the coming session of congress.

Ten thousand Celestials on the line of the Canadian Pacific road in Vancouver are said to be suffering for food.

SECRETARY BLAINE

Resumes His Duties at the State Department, After a Conference with the President.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—Secretary Blaine this morning resumed the discharge of his duties as secretary of State. He rose early and soon after breakfast went over to the White House. Secretary Tracy joined him there and together they had a long consultation with the President.

It was nearly noon when Secretary Blaine left the White House and walked down to the department of State. He entered his private office and plunged at once into business. Orders were given to admit no persons not connected with the department, and the secretary began to hear reports from the assistant secretaries and other officials of the department. Nearly all had matters to bring to his attention and the secretary entered upon their consideration with zeal, in this way picking up many of the details of business that is now before the department. Assistant Secretary Wharton, who has been acting secretary of State during the Secretary Blaine's absence, returned this morning from a flying trip to New York to find the secretary at the helm of the ship of state.

There appeared to be no official news at the department respecting the latest phase of the Chilian trouble. Nothing had been received from Commodore Tracy, and Secretary Blaine sent word that there was nothing to communicate on the subject.

MR. CRISP FLOORED.

A Washington Court House Attorney Propounds a Question that Has a Stunning Effect.

WASHINGTON C. H., O., Oct. 23.—(Special.)—Congressman Crisp, of Georgia, addressed the Democrats in this city yesterday afternoon. There was a fair-sized audience and Mr. Crisp made his usual speech against the McKinley bill. He made the statement that the Standard Oil company controls the Republican party.

H. M. Blessing, a Republican lawyer of this city, arose and asked the privilege of asking a question of the speaker, which whas granted. Mr. Blessing then put the following query: "Under the Mills bill, the last Democratic tariff measure, had it become a law, could the Standard Oil Co. have obtained a rebate of duty on the tin it imported for tax export use?"

This was a stunner for Mr. Crisp, and he floundered around for some time evading an answer to the question.

Again arising to his feet, Mr. Blessing said: "Well, what is the answer to my question, yes or no?"

Said Mr. Crisp: "I was not aware that a public speaker was required to say yes or no to a question. We can't always answer a question without some explanation, but if you desire to be answered in that way, I will say yes."

WAITING

For the Verdict of the Voters Before Inaugurating the Presidential Campaign for 1892.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23.—(Special.)—The campaign for the Republican and Democratic nominations for the Presidency are expected to open immediately after the returns are in from the state elections next month. It is acknowledged by every one that there has never been so much national importance attached to local campaigns as now, and that never before was it possible for a state election to make such an impress upon the entire country as now. Here it is recognized by prominent leaders in both parties, that the object in putting forward the tariff and silver in Ohio, to the exclusion of almost everything else, was to test the two most important questions before the country. Ohio was thought to be splendid neutral ground for this contest. McKinley had framed one of these laws, and the Democratic party had made it and the financial issue the questions of the hour. It was thought that Ohio had no state questions of great moment to disturb the effort to make a fair test of the strength of the McKinley tariff law on the one hand, and free coinage of silver on the other for the Democrats.

One thing is quite sure in connection with the Ohio campaign: The Republican national organization, its officers here say, will not claim their defeat in Ohio, if they should meet it, as due to local strifes; but there are evidences already of such a plea being made by the national Democratic party in the event of McKinley's election. In other words the Democrats here are getting ready to land on their feet for the next campaign.

If Defeated This Time

They may abandon free silver, as they are already split up on that, but they will contend that the McKinley tariff law was not on trial if McKinley was elected. These facts ought to be well understood by the reader, so that he may well consider the post election twaddle that will be indulged in, and be not carried off with Democratic analysis of the influences which operated to bring about the results attained at the ballot-box.

Taking their cue from the action of the Democrats in Ohio, and fleeing from their free trade and free silver planks, and splitting up on their platform in general, it is the intention of the Republicans in their national convention next year to arraign the Democrats specifically. They will specify the issues in such a way that it will not be possible for their opponent to dodge. When the Republican National committee meets here next month to fix the time and place for holding the nominating convention, it is the intention to talk over in a general way the platform, and take some steps in advance—that is, throw out to the platform-makers some ideas of arraignment which will make the campaign one on issues well defined.

WORK OF THE WEATHER BUREAU.

Special Report Submitted by Chief Officer Harrington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—Secretary Rusk has received from Mark W. Harrington, chief of the weather bureau, a special report of the operations of the bureau since its transfer to the department of Agriculture July 1, last. Mr. Harrington says the service has been reorganized with a view of carrying out the expressed intention of Congress to especially develop and extend its work in the interest of agriculture.

At the urgent request of those interested, cotton telegraph stations will hereafter be included in these reports. A service similar to that carried on for the benefit of the cotton interests has been requested for the sugar and rice interests of South Louisiana. It is designed to establish not exceeding 10 stations of observation in the sugar region, from which reports of temperature, rainfall and frost will be telegraphed to a designated center daily.

Since the first of July new weather services have been organized in Arizona, California, Florida, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Utah, Virginia, North Dakota, West Virginia and Wyoming.

On September 30 there were over 1,200 weather signal display stations in operation, an increase of about 100 per cent in less than three months. There are now probably 2,200 voluntary observers in the United States reporting to the weather bureau, an increase of about 400 in the past three months, and steps are being taken to cover every section of each state or territory in the entire United States with volunteer stations of observation so as to leave no section without stations from 20 to 30 miles apart.

NOTICE TO THE NATIONAL BANKS.

The Four-and-a-Halfs Not Available as Circulation Security.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—Notwithstanding the fact that interest on the 4½ per cent bonds ceased September 2 and that they have since been unavailable as security for National bank circulation, and the further fact that the comptroller of the currency has officially advised all National banks to that effect, the treasurer of the United States still holds $221,900 of these bonds to secure the circulation of eleven National banks.

In order to correct this state of affairs, the comptroller of the currency has addressed a letter to each of the delinquent banks, in which he says that these bonds are being improperly used as a basis of circulation, and should be immediately replaced by interest-bearing bonds, as required by law.

PARAGUAY.

An Attempt to Overthrow President Gonzalez Suppressed by Loyal Troops—Engagement With the Revolutionists.

BUENOS AYRES, Oct. 22.—Advices received here from Asuncion, the capital of the republic of Paraguay, bring news of an attempt there to overthrow President Juan G. Gonzalez. The attempted revolution, however, was promptly suppressed by the troops loyal to the government.

Full details are not yet procurable, but it is known that there has been an uneasy feeling in Paraguay and a spirit of hostility to the government there for some time past. This has resulted in rumors as to plots against the government and as to conspiracies to overthrow the president. As usual in all South American revolutions, the trouble originated and was nurtured by political rivalries and disappointed ambitions, the "outs" scheming against the "ins," and the latter leaving no stone unturned to crush their opponents politically and otherwise. This jealous rivalry continued to grow in strength until the government's opponents, some days ago, boldly threw off the mask, and collecting the most desperate of their adherants they made an appeal to the people, armed themselves and sought to wrest the reins of power from the properly constituted authorities, claiming that the latter had in many ways abused the trust vested in them.

"The government was not slow to accept the challenge and immediately sent a force of troops to put down the insurrection. An engagement took place between the government troops and the revolutionists, which resulted in the defeat and flight of the latter.

The Paraguayan government, against which this revolution was aimed, consists of President Juan G. Gonzalez, who was elected September 25, 1890; Juan C. Centurion, foreign secretary; Juan Sosa, minister of finance; Dr. Carlos Gondra, minister of justice, and Gen. Duarte, minister of war.

RESULT OF THE CHILI ELECTION.

A Gratifying Victory Achieved by the Liberal Party.

SANTIAGO, Chili, Oct. 22.—As has been previously announced the elections for presidential electors and members of the senate and chamber of deputies were held on Sunday last. The day passed very quietly, and there is no doubt that this was due to the precautions taken by the provisional government to prevent any outbreak. The entire proceedings were marked by due regard for the constitutional rights of all voters, and the result shows an overwhelming defeat of the clerical party.

The returns show that the Liberals have a large majority in the electoral college, the duties of the members of which are to a great extent similar to those of the Presidential electors in the United States, with the important difference that the members themselves select and appoint the chief of the state. The members of the Chilian senate serve a term of six years, and are elected directly by provinces. The members of the chamber of deputies serve three years and are elected by departments. The popularity of the liberal party is shown by the fact that it has elected 80 of its candidates for the senate, while the clericals have elected only two. In the chamber of deputies the liberals will have full control of the house for they will have at least a majority of 80, the returns showing the election of 62 liberals and 82 clericals.

The Russian Famine.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 22.—The famine has extended to Siberia. The governor has compiled a report showing that in the districts of Kokthchetowsh and Petrapawlosk what food supplies the inhabitants possessed have been entirely exhausted, and appeals to public charity. Owing to the difficulties of transportation in winter, efforts at relief seem almost hopeless. Supplies from Caucasia are improving in quantity, and it is hoped that they will avail to stave off the worst effects of the famine. Advices from the interior of the empire are continually of worse report. The people are commencing to riot in Samara, Saratoff and Veronetz.

Generous Contribution from the Czar.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 21.—The czar has given 3,000,000 roubles from his own private purse to the famine fund and has issued an appeal to the members of the nobility and the leading gentry to form another fund for the relief of the famishing people. It is reported that Jew-baiting and anti-Jewish riots have occurred at Tchernigoff, and that matters grew so bad at that place that the troops had to interfere to protect the Jews from the violence of their persecutors. The mob, in its hatred towards these people, was animated by the belief that the Jews had caused the scarcity of grain which has caused so much distress in this country.

A CRUSADE AGAINST IMMORALITY.

Emperor William Said to Favor the Lash in Certain Cases.

BERLIN, Oct. 22.—The case of Heinze, charged with the murder of Night Watchman Braun, has been brought to the knowledge of the kaiser. It has given his majesty another opportunity of showing his deep interest in all that concerns his people's welfare, for he has become aware of the painful impression produced by the increasing number of cases of public immorality.

He at once sent orders to the hunting chateau of the minister of Justice, Dr. Von Schelling, at Rominten, to take drastic and effective measures to remedy the existing evil, and above all to clear the town of those whose misdemeanors have been flagrantly open.

In pur-suance of these orders a conference has been held at the ministry of Justice, attended by the heads of the Berlin police and the minister of the Interior. The result has not been made public, but those who claim to know say there will be a vigorous campaign against immorality, and criminal prosecution of people living immoral lives.

It is said that a proposition was made that the magistrates be empowered to order the lash in certain cases, and that the kaiser favors it.

SERIOUS FIRE ON A LONDON WHARF.

It Has Been Burning for Nineteen Days and Is Still at It.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—It will possibly astonish the fire department experts in the United States to know that the fire on Mark Brown's wharf, Tooley street, which broke out at an early hour on Monday morning, Oct. 5, has not yet been extinguished. This fire, it was announced during the afternoon of Oct. 5, had been subdued by the twenty engines which played upon it after the flames had gutted an enormous four-story warehouse filled with colonial products, such as tea, tallow and cinnamon.

The glare from this fire early on that morning was so great that it illuminated half of London. It is a fact, however, that the so-called Tooley street fire is not extinguished now, making about the nineteenth day it has been burning under the supervision of the fire brigade. During that time, however, 120 tons of debris have been removed from the interior of the burned warehouse, but a large mass of burning material still remains there. The loss incurred in consequence of this blaze is simply enormous.

BRITISH TRADERS ARE NOT IN IT.

They Labor Under Great Disadvantages in New Hebrides.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 26.—Australian letters say that British traders and settlers in New Hebrides are vexed at the disadvantages they are subjected to, compared with the French, by the regulations of the imperial government. They are forbidden to supply fire arms and ammunition in trade for produce. Their vessels dare not take returning laborers to their homes if they have guns. As all laborers have guns, and as they are partly paid off with those weapons, the French vessels get all these passengers, and English settlers are forbidden to get laborers or recruits from the neighboring islands for their plantations.

THE MAXIMUM

Rate Will be Applied to the United States in the New French Tariff Bill.

PARIS, Oct. 26.—The new tariff act cannot be promulgated before the end of the present year, therefore, there will not be sufficient time to make it the subject of negotiations between the powers before the treaties with them lapse. The government, accordingly, will introduce in the chamber of deputies the bill to authorize them to establish commercial relations with foreign nations during the year 1892.

The minimum tariff will be applied to Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Spain, Portugal and Sweden, the treaties with which will expire in February, on condition that those powers grant France their lowest tariff rates. The minimum tariff will also be conceded to those nations now having the most favored treatment, which include Great Britain, Russia, Mexico and Turkey. On the other hand, the United States, Italy and Roumania are subject to the minimum tariff. The French government will request the powers to revive, during the year 1892, the treaties relating to navigation, trade marks, etc.

ACTION BY THE CZAR.

He Prohibits St. Petersburg Bankers From Dealing With the House of Rothschild.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 24.—The police have given notice to bankers that no dealings with, or through the house of Rothschilds will be permitted in Russia. Bankers corresponding with the Rothschilds in Paris, London or elsewhere, must seek new correspondents.

The Russian government is said to feel deeply irritated at the Rothschilds, on account of their opposition to the recent loan, which was successfully negotiated without their assistance.

THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD STARTLED.

Philip Herbert Carpenter, the Distinguished Savant, Commits Suicide.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—The world of science was painfully startled yesterday when it became known that Philip Herbert Carpenter, M. A., S. R. S., the distinguished scientist and high authority upon deep sea dredging, whose death was announced Thursday, had committed suicide.

At an inquest held upon the body the Rev. Dr. Hale, father-in-law of the deceased, testified to the fact that he found Mr. Carpenter dead in bed, with a bottle of chloroform on a table by his side. Dr. Hale added that the dead man held in his hand an empty tumbler, which had apparently contained chloroform, and that on the table was a sheet of paper upon which the deceased had written:

I cannot any longer endure the load of insanity which I have borne for the last three weeks. I have ruined myself, and have left my wife and children beggars through my madness.

EXCITEMENT IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

White Laborers Object to the Immigration of the Chinese.

OTTAWA, Ont., Nov. 24.—Advises from British Columbia are to the effect that great excitement exists there among the white laborers over the refusal of the Dominion government last session to adopt legislation restricting immigration of Chinese laborers.

Chinese arrive in hundreds by every steamer from Hong Kong, and although hundreds made their escape across the boundary line into the United States, a considerable number remain in the Pacific provinces. The presence of a battery at Victoria and the militia on the main land are said to have prevented riots, which otherwise would have occurred, within the last few months. A bill is now before the British Columbian legislature, making it illegal to employ Chinamen in coal mines.

ARE SORRY THAT THEY WENT HOME

Two Prosperous Chinamen Make an Unfortunate Visit to Hong Kong.

MONTREAL, Que., Oct. 24.—Two unfortunate Chinamen, Gong Foo and Chong Gooh, are sad. Gong Foo owns two laundries and a grocery store in Philadelphia. He speaks English, carries an English Bible about with him, and says that he was a member of Mr. Wanamaker's Sunday school class. Chong Gooh keeps a grocery and fancy goods store on Mott street, New York. These two men decided to visit their old home.

They left their business in the care of their partners and sailed for Hong Kong from Vancouver. Wednesday they arrived over the Canadian Pacific from Vancouver and took the Grand Trunk for Rouse's Point, N. Y., where they were refused admission to the states and returned to Montreal.

TASCHEREAU ON THE KNIGHTS.

A Hard Blow Struck By the Roman Catholic Clergy.

MONTREAL, Oct. 22.—A hard blow has been struck at the Knights of Labor in Canada by the Roman Catholic clergy. Archbishop Taschereau has issued in *La Semaine Religieuse*, the organ of the church, a fierce article denouncing the principles enunciated in their Montreal addresses by Grand Master Workman Powderly and Mr. Wright, as directly opposed to the latest Papal encyclical, and asking Catholics to remain away from such leaders.

The condemnation of the Knights of Labor made by the church four years ago was suspended. This caused a large number of Catholics to join the Knights. The archbishop threatens to put the condemnation again into force.

Shaved them Off.

BERLIN, Oct. 26.—Kaiser Wilhelm has created a sensation in Berlin by shaving off his beard. Old Emperor Wilhelm, his grandfather, and Frederick Wilhelm, his father, were magnificently bearded, and the young kaiser concluded some time ago to raise a beard like that of his distinguished ancestors. He wanted to keep up the hereditary Hohenzollern whiskers. The Kaiser got up very early on the morning of his good wife's birthday, and shaved off his whiskers, when he went to congratulate her on her happy anniversary, and she congratulated him on the loss of his whiskers. His face was clean shaven, but he still wore his mustache.

The Serious Floods in Spain.

MADRID, Oct. 26.—Telegrams from Merida, province of Badajos, say that the floods in that locality continue. The river Ebro has overflowed its banks and is submerging the railroads and highways along its course. In many parts of the provinces the floods have carried away a number of telegraph poles, and consequently communication by means of wire has been interrupted. The olive, corn, grape and saffron crops in many parts of the province of Ciudad Real have been destroyed.

They Blame the McKinley Bill.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—At the quarterly meeting to-day at the Manchester chamber of commerce, the president said the trade was still depressed and the latest returns received were unsatisfactory. The president blamed the McKinley bill, and the Baring Brothers South American troubles for the state of affairs complained of.

FOREIGN NOTES OF REAL INTEREST.

Letters were received from British Guinea to-day, stating that the government of that colony had voted $20,000 toward being represented at the Chicago World's Fair.

M. de Giers, the Russian minister of foreign affairs, contemplates an early visit to Paris, ostensibly to see his son, who is secretary of the Russian legation in this city.

The *North German Gazette* says that Prince Ferdinand, heir to the Roumanian throne, will be betrothed to Princess Marie, eldest daughter of the duke of Edinburgh.

Herr Wermuth, the German commissioner to the Columbian Exposition in Chicago, is about to start on a tour of the commercial centers of Germany to explain the plans of the exposition and to urge a full exhibition of German industrial products.

The manner of the allotment of the new Russian loan gives all the advantage to small applicants. Subscribers applying for from one to four bonds will receive one bond; those applying for from five to nine bonds will receive two bonds, and so on, while the largest applicant will receive only 7½ per cent. of the number applied for.

THE BLAME.

A Cardinal Says That the Recent Outrages by French Pilgrims Were Engineered by the Italian Government.

ROME, Oct. 23.—Interviews with eminent cardinals who are in a position to know all the secrets of political opinion at the vatican, confirm the accuracy of the statement in regard to the feeling at the vatican touching the demonstration of French pilgrims at Pantheon.

An Associated Press correspondent has had an important interview upon the matter referred to, with one of the most influential cardinals, a prelate who is an intimate friend of the pope, and in every way thoroughly qualified to express opinions on the subject. He said, in substance:

"Our position in Rome has undergone a radical change as a result of the events and of the disorders of October 2. The investigation which we have made into that incident has proved that the demonstration, justified under a chimerical pretext, was prepared and arranged in advance by the government and Menotti Garibaldi, against the radical republican demonstration of Nice and against the pope.

"The king, the ministers and the liberal monarchial party were fearful of the consequences which might arise from the alliance of the republic with the radical republicans.

"Besides, we also know that the triple alliance has been informed of this game, and that it approved of this manifestation as a reply to the fetes at Nice and as a direct attack upon the pope and the pilgrims. It was a desired affirmation, premeditated, of monarchial right against the statu quo at Rome.

"It was M. De Lucca, the under secretary of state of the interior department, and M. Monetti Garibaldi, who arranged the terms of this conspiracy.

"The Italian government sent to all the mayors a circular letter in order to add weight to the manifestation.

"We have received the most pungent details in regard to the reception given to these summaries. Many of the mayors were embarrassed and did not know how to reply to this summons; we are in possession of several exemplaries of these confidential letters."

"But why have so large a part of the monarchial and liberal world favored these outrages upon French pilgrims?" asked the correspondent.

"The answer is that the government wished to give to the world the impression that Rome is opposed to the pope, and that Italy will not have any reconcilement with France or any amicable understanding between the vatican and the French public. The demonstration was the prolongation of the result of the republican and democratic policy of the pope.

"Since the famous toast of Cardinal Lavigerie and the demonstrations of Cronstadt, all our official world, monarchial, liberal and sectarian, has been living in a state of trouble. It felt its edifice, so laboriously erected, to be cracking or threatening ruin.

"All hopes, all illusions, were vanishing, and then came the scandals of October 2.

"You may be astonished at the folly of the government of the liberals in driving away the pilgrims when it was to their interest to favor pilgrimages and because this source of revenue for Rome and Italy is now ruined in spite of its economic decadence. But it is necessary to go to the bottom of the matter, it is necessary to know that official Italy desired to teach a lesson to show that she has made up her mind to admit all excesses and to go to all extremes, and that, far from adapting herself to the new situation, she will prefer assassination, the exiling of the pope and the pillage of the vatican.

"Such is the threat contained in that crisis and in those blows from sticks bestowed upon the pilgrims. And let it be added, Leo XIII. perfectly understood the meaning it was intended to convey to him. As I have already told you (and as cabled to the United States) the pope said, referring to these affairs: 'I am no longer a prisoner; I am a hostage. I am threatened with exile and assassination, if I will not capitulate before the enemy.'

"The pope saw correctly. The manifestations of Rome signify that official Italy desires to place scandal between the pope and the faithful; official Italy desires to sequestrate him, to restrict his liberty, and she declares, by this, that if the people do not yield he will be killed, or that he will be driven from Rome.

"Official Italy sees with apprehension the progress which the Pope is making, not only in the world at large, but in Rome itself. Since the workingmen's manifestations of February 8, 1889, and the explosion of the powder magazine of Monte Verde, the inhabitants of Rome have commenced to draw positive parallels between the consequences of the statu quo and the policy of the Vatican. Public opinion has transferred itself under the pressure of events. It is the new regime which has brought misery to this city, when, in days gone by, Rome was continually en fete."

"Will the pope accept this new situation?" the cardinal was asked.

"Never," was the firm reply, "even though his life is threatened, since the vatican is denounced and placed in a state of siege. But the conscience of the pope is incorruptible and inflexible. His energy is indomitable. Under that envelope so frail, under that diaphnous physiognomy is concealed a proud and ardent heart. He, the moderate and harmonious man; he, the passionate lover of peace and of appeasement, does not recoil before any threat or before any responsibility."

"How about the conclave?" finally asked the correspondent.

"The same sudden change occurs there. Our clerical world was dreading an exodus and an innovation, and we were divided as to the decisions to take. Recent events have caused a long step to be taken in the idea of holding the conclave already. We all felt that the situation is drifting fatally toward extremes.

"We thought that in the case of war alone should we be compelled to seek for a pope abroad, but events have enlightened us as to the last designs of the Italian revolution. We shall be obliged to give way for a moment to force and to leave for abroad."

FAC SIMILE OF THE LONDON TOWER

A Steel Representation of the Structure Will Be at the Fair.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—A movement is afoot here for the erection at the World's Fair of the fac simile of the Tower of London. Mr. Armstrong, the theatrical manager, will sail by the Teutonic on November 4, to secure the site and go over the ground. It is proposed to build the tower of expanded steel, the invention of Mr. Golding, of Chicago. The imitation of the Eddystone lighthouse, so important a feature of the naval exhibition here, was built of this metal. The steel will be manufactured in Chicago, and the tower will be constructed by American workmen, under the direction of English designers, who have undertaken to reproduce the historic building exactly as it stands at Tower Hill, with the exception of the moat and surrounding walls.

The inside towers, walls, gates, etc., will be painted so as to represent exactly the original, and the contents of the tower will all be reproduced, and one of the crack English military bands will come over to play on one of the open spaces within the walls. It is understood that the capital is ready to carry out the scheme if Mr. Armstrong's mission to America proves successful, and the British government will afford every facility for procuring correct and appropriate designs.

BRAZIL COMING TO THE FRONT.

An Appropriation of $500,000 Asked for the World's Fair.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—The president of Brazil has asked from the congress of that republic an appropriation of $500,000, to pay the expense of its representation at the Chicago Exposition. The original estimate was $325,000. It seems probable that Brazil will expend more money in her representation at the Exposition than any nation except the United States, and more than any of the states of this country except Illinois.

The governor of the state of Amazonas, Brazil, has asked the legislature for an appropriation of $25,000 in addition to the amount appropriated by the general government to pay the expense of its exhibit at Chicago.

The colony of Dutch Guinea proposes to spend thirty times as much on its exhibit at Chicago it 1893, as it spent at the late Jamaica exposition, where the colony obtained a gold medal for its display.

Rushing Goods Into Mexico.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 27.—A special from Laredo, Texas, says the rush of goods through the port of Laredo into Mexico to avoid the increase of duties on many articles, which goes into effect on November 1, is simply immense. Among the more important articles which are now being taken across by the train load daily are horses, cattle, oil, pig iron, and lumber, and various articles of machinery.

Terrible Wreck.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 22.—A frightful wreck occurred on the B. & O. railroad, near St. John's station, 40 miles east of Cumberland, Md., yesterday afternoon, resulting in the instant killing of two persons and the injury of four others, three of whom will die.

FILL YOUR PURSE

... Better write at once, if you haven't already. Address Stinson & Co., Box 1600, Portland, Maine.

A MIRAGE

In the Caribean Sea Causes the Total Loss of the American Barkentine Steadfast.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 24.—A mirage in the Caribean Sea was the cause of the total loss of the new American barkentine Steadfast, while bound from Port of Spain to Philadelphia with a cargo of street paving asphalt. She was wrecked several weeks ago, but the crew only recently reached here on their way home from the island of St. Croix, the scene of the disaster.

When the Steadfast sighted the lofty peaks of St. Croix, the atmosphere assumed a peculiar light color, and it became impossible to detect the sky from the island, everything assuming a similar shade and color resembling the cirro stratus clouds, hiding the entire lower portion of the island.

The peaks and mountain tops appeared to be twenty miles away. The tops of the mountains seemed to be inverted, the tall cocoanuts appearing to grow from sky to earth. The sugar grinding mills were pouring their smoke downward and the workmen working upside down. The Steadfast was kept under easy sail and perfect control.

Everything went well until a grinding sound was heard, and a sudden tremor went through the ship. The vessel crashed over the reefs and was soon fast on the rocky shoals where her wreck still remains. The mirage made the island appear 20 miles away.

INDICTED AT LAST.

Officers of the Louisiana Lottery Company Brought to Book by a Federal Grand Jury.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Oct. 24.—At noon yesterday the United States grand jury returned eighteen indictments against the officers and directors of the Louisiana lottery. The evidence was all laid before the jury in the form of affidavits, and kept with the utmost secrecy. The department at Washington brought the charges before this court for the reason that their efforts in other states before United States grand juries had been frustrated. The United States marshal and his deputies leave this evening for New Orleans, to arrest the president, vice president, secretary, treasurer and directors of the lottery company.

The grand jury reported eleven separate indictments, each giving eighteen counts, against the officers of the Louisiana lottery. Among the list are Gen. Beauregard, Paul Conrad, president, and Joseph P. Horner, secretary. The indictments are for transmitting lottery advertisements through the mails, which is a violation of the lottery law passed last winter by Congress. The extreme penalty in cases of conviction is five years' imprisonment and $5,000 fine.

TO RAISE A SUNKEN WAR SHIP.

A Famous British Brig to be Taken from Lake Erie's Bottom.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—The British brig of war Detroit, which was sunk in Lake Erie during the war of 1812, is soon to be raised by Capt. Michael Carr, of Buffalo, who will have it put in condition in time for exhibiting at the World's Fair in Chicago. The Detroit was pierced for eighteen guns and measured 305 tons. She was one of the last boats to go down after hauling down her colors to Commodore Perry.

Ever since her sinking the Detroit has laid off Squaw Islands, and as she has been no hindrance to navigation no effort has ever been made to raise her. Capt. Carr's father was one of the Americans who were engaged in the battles on Lake Erie, and before his death he told his son where the Detroit was. Capt. Carr is a professional diver, and last month he went down and examined the ship.

A NEW TIN PLATE FACTORY.

Contracts Let for the Erection of Buildings at Elwood, Ind.

ANDERSON, Ind., Oct. 22.—At a meeting of the directors of the American Tin Plate companies, held here yesterday, contracts for erecting the buildings and furnishing the machinery for the new factory at Elwood were let.

Work on the excavations has begun, and contracts require the factory, which will employ 1,000 men, to be ready to run by March 1, next.

HER AMBITION WAS HER DEATH.

A Young Girl's Penchant for Tight Lacing Results Fatally.

POTTSTOWN, Pa., Oct. 27.—Tight lacing killed Katie Cole, a girl of 18 years. She was on her way to church, and dropped dead in Franklin street after a slight coughing spell. Dr. C. A. Yocum was called, but Miss Cole was past his help. An examination thoroughly convinced the physician that the tight compression of the closely-laced and slender waist had squeezed the life out of Katie.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

COMPLEXION PRESERVED
DR. HEBRA'S
VIOLA CREAM

Removes all Freckles, Pimples, Livermoles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, thereby producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. For sale at druggists or mailed for 50c. Send for circular.

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Epps's Cocoa
BREAKFAST.

By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

MUST FACE THE MUSIC.

REPARATION DEMANDED OF CHILI.

Minister Egan Presents the Junta With a Statement of the Recent Outrages and Insists Upon Satisfaction.

SANTIAGO DE CHILI, Oct. 27.—The United States government yesterday, through Minister Egan, formally demanded reparation from the government of Chili for the attack recently made in Valparaiso upon a number of the seamen of the United States cruiser Baltimore. The demand made by the government at Washington expects some kind of satisfaction for the killing and wounding of the Baltimore's sailors. It is a friendly-put notification, given according to direct orders received from the State department at Washington, that the United States demands an immediate explanation of the whole affair and reparation for the injuries inflicted.

Acting upon the instructions sent to him from Washington, Mr. Egan presented the Chilian junta with a detailed statement of the results of the investigation made by Capt. Schley, of the Baltimore, and by Mr. Egan himself. These investigations had shown that Charles Riggan, one of the Baltimore's petty officers, was brutally assaulted by several Chilians, while he was riding on a street car. Riggan resisted, but was dragged from the car, and murdered in the arms of his companions by a pistol shot.

Turnbull, another of the Baltimore's wounded men who died yesterday from his injuries, received no less than eighteen stab wounds in the back, two of them penetrating the lungs.

After giving a list of the Baltimore's crew who were injured by the mob, Mr. Egan's statement called attention to the fact that 33 of the cruiser's crew were, on the day of the riots, arrested, unnecessary violence being used by the police, and that they were detained in custody without cause.

In conclusion Mr. Egan said the surgeons of the United Ssates war ship expressed the opinion that some of the wounds inflicted upon the American sailors were bayonet wounds and that this clearly showed that the police officers of Valparaiso, who are armed with bayonets, took part in the attack.

The Americans were without arms and practically defenseless.

Mr. Egan, in presenting the Chilian junta with this statement of the assault on the American sailors, expressed in distinct terms the feeling of great indignation which the State department at Washington feels at the whole affair, and especially at the brutal conduct of the police of Valparaiso in joining with the mob in the latter's attack upon the Baltimore's seamen, and in drawing their bayonets and using them against the unarmed Americans.

Mr. Egan also particularly called attention to the additional brutality of the police of Valparaiso in using horses to drag the Americans to prison.

After making a brief but pointed summary of the facts to which he had been instructed to call attention, Minister Egan informed the representatives of the junta that, in the name of the United States, he demanded reparation for the insults and injuries complained of.

Now, the question which arises is, What will be the action of the Chilian government? It appears now there seems to be no doubt that the junta will soon make the reparation demanded.

Naturally the action taken by Minister Egan is attracting the attention of the foreign ministers and of the foreigners generally who are resident in this republic. The sympathy of the American colony is entirely with Capt. Schley and his blue jackets, and they are one and all glad to receive the news that another United States war vessel, the Boston, had actually sailed for these waters. Chillians try to smooth over the assault upon and imprisonment of the American sailors by claiming it as a simple street row. Up to the present time the junta has expressed no regret for the attack made on the American sailors.

Another Victim Dead.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—A short cablegram was received at the Navy department yesterday from Commodore Schley at Valparaiso, announcing the death of William Turnbull, one of the Baltimore's coalheavers, who was wounded in the recent assault.

ENGLISH CAPITAL FOR THE WEST.

Large Investments To Be Made in the State of Washington.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 26.—George N. Sims, managing director of the Lombard Trust company (limited,) of Lombard street, London, and Wall street, New York, was in the city yesterday for a short time. In an interview Mr. Sims made the following statement: "I have been made the representative of about $5,000,000 of English capital, and am directed to place it where the greatest benefit will be derived. I am not to use it for speculation, but to invest it in safe real estate, factories and industries. It is my intention to go out to Tacoma, Seattle, Portland, Everett and other places along Puget sound.

"Englishmen are favorable to Northwestern investments, and especially on Puget Sound. I shall probably put a great deal of money into Everett and seaport towns, as we believe that the Panama canal will be opened in five years, perhaps less. Then there are two great enterprises under consideration that will affect Northwestern interests greatly. One is the establishment of a line of steamers between Puget Sound, China and Japan. The other the laying of a sub-marine cable between the same places. These enterprises are not fully matured, but I can assure you that they are nearly sureties. I am not interested in either, but should like to be, as they will be very profitable."

FOR INTERNATIOTAL BI-METALISM.

Semi-Official Representatives of This Country Making Investigations.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—A Washington special to the *Herald* says: "The feeling in favor of the international bi-metalism seems to be growing and to be likely to prevail in European cabinets if the leading European powers can be convinced that the United States does not intend to plunge into free coinage of its own motion.

"Several gentlemen of standing in private life agreed early in the summer to make some inquiries of foreign financiers, with a view to an international agreement and to report the results to the President and secretary of the Treasury without expense to the government. They have discovered so friendly a greeting to the use of silver in Europe, that they have recently asked and obtained informal credentials from our government showing who they are, and what their instructions are, without having authority to commit the United States officially to any programme."

DETAILS OF A MASSACRE IN ALASKA.

Summary Punishment Meted Out for Wrongs to Native Women.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 27.—Louis Duffy, a fireman on board the steam whaler Grampus has arrived here from Ounalaska on the Mohican. He brings confirmatory news that the crew of the Grampus have been massacred by natives.

Duffy said he deserted the Crampus at Port Clearance, July 4, 1890, on account of ill-treatment. He spent nine months among the natives at Cape Prince of Wales, and says how three natives from Point Borrow related how the crew of the Grampus had abused native women while their ship was fast in the ice at the mouth of the Mackenzie river. The husbands and friends of the women attacked the ship, killing all but a few on board, and took complete possession of the vessel.

International Money Order Exchange.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—A convention has been signed by the postmaster general for the establishment of an exchange of money orders between the United States and the British colony of Trinidad and Tobago, W. I., which is to go into operation on January 1, next.

Chicago Boodlers Indicted.

CHICAGO, Oct. 26.—The grand jury this morning returned several indictments in the Criminal court against parties concerned in the poor house and insane asylum boodle scandal. The court officials refuse to give out the names until the arrests are made.

A CHANCE FOR ALL.

The Texas Sub-Treasury Men Get Right at the Heart of the Ever-Present Financial Problem.

GAINESVILLE, Tex., Oct. 27.—The Sub-Treasury party, which is strong in Montague county, held a meeting recently and adopted some remarkable resolutions. The preamble sets forth that on account of the scarcity of money and because of the fact that prices are lower than producers desire to take, Congress be demanded to pass a bill that shall embody the following features:

SECTION 1. That any person who owes more money than he can pay and who makes affidavit to that effect, properly attested by two of the creditors who want their pay and who makes application to the secretary of the Interior, shall receive from the secretary sufficient money to pay all debts.

SEC. 2. Any person who owes more money than he can pay, but who wants to hold his property until he can sell it at an advantageous price shall be entitled to the privilege of Section 1.

SEC. 3. Any person owing nothing, but wanting more money than he sees a good chance of obtaining on account of the prevailing financial system of robbery and oppression, who makes application to that effect and states what rate per cent he is willing to pay, and if he thinks he can pay at all, shall make such application to the secretary, who shall refer the matter to an advisory board, to consist of three, who shall fix the amount to be advanced the applicant. In no case, however, shall he receive less than three-quarters of the sum applied for, nor be charged a higher rate of interest than he is willing to pay.

SEC. 4. The secretary of the Interior shall keep a record of the names of those making applications, the amount loaned, etc., and in case any one fails to pay, he shall not receive more than 50 per cent on next application. But, of course, the section continues, everybody shall pay, for money will be plentiful.

SEC. 5. The secretary shall supply applicants with blanks at each postoffice and the application shall be forwarded free of postage.

SEC. 6. Every person making or misrepresenting in the application shall forfeit one-quarter of the amount loaned to him, and be debarred from borrowing more than twice.

IMPORTUNATE

Settlers Are Prepared to Make a Mad Rush For the Omaha Indemnity Lands.

ASHLAND, Wis., Oct. 24.—The rush for the Omaha indemnity lands has begun again. Since the order for filing was suspended last April every foot of the 150,000 acres included in the list has been carefully explored and its cash valuation is placed at more than $1,500,000. The local land office has been removed to the second story of the bank building and this is going to check a tendency to form in line. There was some excitement on the streets and hundreds of strangers are pouring into the city on every train.

The present order differs from the one issued last April, as it protects the honest settlers against the lumber speculators who are anxious to get hold of the valuable pine lands. The iron clad restrictions by the interior department are going to do much to preserve order, still it is hard to tell what men will do in a mad rush for a million and a half worth of valuable land. Receiver Heydluff and Register Carrington said they apprehended no trouble as every man in line would be disarmed and no drinking among the liners permitted.

FOUR MASKED MEN

Blow Open the Safe of the Omaha Street Car Company and Appropriate $1,200.

OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 26.—Four masked men entered the office to the Ames' avenue barn of the Omaha Street Railway company, at 1 o'clock this morning, and at the point of revolvers compelled Supt. Beals and two assistants to throw up their hands while the burglars proceeded to blow open the safe.

They drilled a hole and filled it with giant powder. When the explosion occurred the safe doors was blown twenty feet and the car cleaners and others employed in the barn proper rushed into the office to see what was the matter. They were met at the door by two of the burglars with drawn revolvers who instructed them to return to work which they did. The safe contained $1,200 all of which was taken. The telephone lines into the city had been cut and the police were not notified until an hour after the burglars had escaped.

PECULIAR BIRD FROM AUSTRALIA.

A "Laughing Jackass" Presented to the Central Park Managers.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—The Central park menagerie has received a present of a "laughing jackass."

The present is not a donkey, but a bird from Australia. Mrs. Henry Abbey is the donor, and she brought the bird with her on her recent voyage from the antipodes to New York.

The "laughing jackass" was hopping about a cage in the aviary yesterday in company with some magpies and jackdaws. He is a sort of feathered clock, for at sunrise he laughed, at 9 o'colck he laughed again; at noon he had another fit of laughter; at 3 p. m. the humor of life was too much for him, and he laughed again, and at sunset he laughed once once more. This is his regular laughing programme every day in the year, and in Australia he is known as the "settlers' clock."

He is a large bird, with a big beak, is olive brown in color, and has a dark brown crest. One name for him is the giant kingfisher. A visitor to the Park yesterday took out his watch at three minutes to 9 o'clock, and began to read a funny story to the "laughing jackass." At 9 o'clock precisely the bird laughed. The visitor declared to a group of amused spectators that the bird was laughing at the article.

SINGULAR PRACTICE OF A BOY.

He Habitually Becomes Intoxicated on The Family Gasoline.

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 27.—Willie Grant Webb, the 6-year-old son of Mrs. Joanna Webb at Hampden, Baltimore county, is addicted to a very singular and dangerous habit which is puzzling the physicians. For some time past the boy's mother has detected a strong oder of gasoline about her son, and was at a loss to know the cause.

Saturday she found him lying unconscious on the floor with a can of gasoline by his side. She called in a doctor, who succeeded in bringing the boy back to consciousness. Upon investigating the case Dr. Mitchell discovered that the boy had a morbid desire to inhale etherized gasoline. In order to inhale the ether he removes the stopper from the can and inserts his nose in the hole, remaining in this position until he becomes intoxicated. It is the first case of the kind known to physicians here.

UNEARTHED BY INSPECTOR BYRNES.

Green Goods Men in New York City Run Down.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—Central office detectives have just unearthed the headquarters of the "green goods" business in this city, together with the cipher code, books of reference, lists of names, and some 6,000 letters received from people in reference to purchase of goods from every state in the Union. They have also arrested Frank Brooks and Terrence Murphy, the head operators and leaders in the business.

They also learned that the combination had just sent out 500,000 circulars and letters preparatory to the winter's work. Inspector Byrnes has the names of the people to whom these circulars were addressed, and will look after further correspondence in his own way.

Death of John H. Lick.

READING, Pa., Oct. 23.—John H. Lick, only son of James Lick, the California millionaire, who gave the great Lick observatory to the state of California, died yesterday at his home at Lickdale, Lebanon county, after a lingering illness, aged 73 years. He was unmarried and president of the Lickdale Iron company and the Ellendale Forge, in Dauphin county, and was an extensive real estate owner in Berks, Dauphin and Lebanon counties.

Damaged Wheat in Kansas.

ATCHISON, Ks., Oct. 26.—E. L. Armsby, cashier of the Kansas Trust & Banking company, who returned from the western part of the state last evening, said: "Unthreshed wheat in that section is damaged from 25 to 50 per cent on account of wet weather and poor shocking. The grain has already commenced to grow, and many of the stacks are green.

RAPID TRANSIT.

Proposed Underground System in New York City—Forty Miles an Hour Will be Made.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—The commissioners appointed to devise a scheme of rapid transit for this city have agreed upon a plan, which comprises an unground system of railways, tunnels on each side of Manhattan Island from the Yorkers line to the Battery, and a cross-town tunnel under Union square. Express trains on special tracks to run forty miles an hour. Electricity as the motive power and to light the tunnels. The block system to prevent accidents. Good ventilation, doing away with smoke, steam and discomfort.

There will be 30 miles of continuous road, or over 100 miles of single-track line. The main line on the west side of the city, beginning at the Battery, will comprise four tracks and will extend as far north as the Yonkers line, about seventeen miles in all. This west side main line will connect with the east side at Union Square by means of a loop. The east side main line will begin at the city hall and run due north a distance of thirteen miles. This will give seventeen miles of road on the west side and thirteen on the east, or 30 miles in all exclusive of the loops and switches. There will be large stations at the Battery, at the city hall, at Union Square, and other central points. At intervals there will be switches and sidetracks in the tunnels for use in case of emergency. Two of the four tracks on each line will be used for express trains.

It will be stipulated that a speed of forty miles an hour must be maintained by all trains exclusive of the stops at stations. Express trains will be run from one end of the island to the other in less time than it now requires to travel from the city hall to Fourteenth street on the elevated roads. The tunnels will be at least 100 feet below the surface at the Battery, running a short distance under the park, but no part of the park will be encroached upon. As the tunnels progress towards the northern part of the city where there is less weight on the surface they will run nearer the surface. Beyond the limits of the city the roads will come to the surface and proceed to the northern terminus on viaducts.

DUPED BY SKILLFUL PRIESTS.

Disastrous Effect of the Combination of Schools in Minnesota.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 26.—Rev. G. L. Morrill has returned from a trip to Stillwater and Faribault, where he went for the purpose of investigating the combination of parochial and public schools. He expresses the greatest indignation and says:

"I first went to Faribault. The schools have Catholic teachers. The teachers are dressed as nuns, with their beads and rosaries, and their main object is the conversion of the pupils to the Catholic religion. The walls were decorated with Catholic emblems, and over the teacher's desk hung the picture of the Holy Father. The superintendent claimed that he had previously ordered the pictures and emblems removed, but the teachers had replaced them again. All of the citizens with whom I talked were of the opinion that the arrangement was an outrageous one, and I came to the conclusion that the members of the board had been duped by skillful priests."

THE GREAT SIN OF A MINISTER.

An Indiana Divine Charged with Being a G. A. R. Man.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 24.—The National Conference of the Wesleyan Methodist convention opened its quadrennial sessions in this city Thursday. The Rev. G. P. Reilly, of Marion, Ind., was accused by John Levington, of Detroit, of being a member of the Grand Army of the Republic. Mr. Reilly did not deny the accusation, but asked leave to explain, which, however, was not granted him, the Rev. N. Wardner, of Syracuse, N. Y., president of the conference, declining to hear him further or to fellowship with the heretic.

The Rev. Mr. Reilly entered the service as chaplain, but ended the war as colonel of the Sixth United States Colored Regiment. He says he joined the G. A. R. nine months ago, is not ashamed of that fact, and will take the consequences. The Wesleyan church is much opposed to secret societies, and Mr. Reilly is likely to find himself thrust out of the synagogue unless he repents.

REMANDED BACK TO THE MINES.

Cal. Brice's Convicts Can Now Return to Work.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 26.—The decision of the Supreme court at Knoxville Saturday, removes the last hope of the free miners for a peaceable departure of the convicts from Briceville, where there was so much excitement a few months ago. As the legislature failed to act, habeas corpus proceedings were brought to test the legality of sub-leasing prisoners, the Briceville mine being operated by sub-lessees. The supreme court has decided that Briceville was a legal branch of the prison, and remanded the convicts to the mines. This was a reversal of the decision of the lower court. It is thought here that another outbreak may occur among the free miners.

THE FIELD OF VALLEY FORGE.

To be Purchased by the Daughters of the American Revolution.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—The Illinois chapter of the daughters of '76, members of the Daughters of the American Revolution, met here yesterday. The objects of the society are the purchase of the field of Valley Forge, celebrated in revolutionary annals, for which $55,000 are required, and the making of a revolutionary exhibit at the Columbian exposition. It was announced at the meeting that space for the latter purpose had been accorded the society in the Woman's building. It is intended to exhibit a model of a colonial mansion in which all the appointments are to be relics of the revolutionary epoch. The following letter from Mrs. President Harrison, the national president of the order, was read:

THE GOVERNORSHIP OF OKLAHOMA

A General Scramble For the Position is Now On.

GUTHRIE, O. T., Oct. 21.—Alloting Agent Catlin has come in from Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservation. He says that Secretary Noble has not notified the allotting corps to disband. There is no authority for continuing the work and it must wait till Congress has made an appropriation and this will be delay to the opening of these lands till the fall of 1892.

The fight for the governorship is becoming a general scramble with two or three candidates from each town here. The list of aspirants include a negro. The old capital fight will be revived and entire territory become torn up, although the new governor will undoubtedly be an Eastern man.

UNVEILING OF THE GRADY STATUE.

Interesting Ceremonies at Atlanta, Ga., Incident to the Occasion.

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 21.—The ceremonies incident to the unveiling of the Grady monument, attracted an immense crowd of strangers to the city to-day. The city bore a holiday appearance and business was to a large extent suspended. The weather was clear and cool. One of the principal features of the unveiling ceremonies was the procession.

Remarkable Vitality Shown by an Imprisoned Turtle.

COLUMBUS, Ind., Oct. 24.—During a windstorm in the early days of last June a tree on the farm of Mortimer Hamilton, Jackson county, was blown down, and in falling one limb struck squarely across the back of a large snapping turtle and forced it down into the earth. A day or two since the limb was cut away and the snapper, released from its imprisonment, trudged away, apparently uninjured, from its prison, where it had lain immovably fixed without food or water for over four months.

Want to Borrow $50,000,000.

MELBOURNE, Victoria, Oct. 24.—A bill will shortly be submitted to the Parliament of this colony providing for a loan of $50,000,000. The money thus raised will be employed in the construction of railways and other productive works. The maximum rate of interest which the government will pay is 4 per cent.

WHITE CAPS EXPOSED.

Sensational Move by Leading Members of the Catholic Church at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

CHICAGO, Oct. 26.—A special dispatch from Council Bluffs, Iowa, says: There were sensational and exciting scenes at the Broadway theatre, in this city, yesterday afternoon, which were brought about by a meeting held under the direction of the leading members of the Catholic church of this city, for the purpose of making public the names of the members of the American Protection Association, the members of which organization are by the Catholics called "White Caps."

During the past week Father Chiniqui, who was formerly a Catholic priest but which religion he renounced about 33 years ago, gave a series of lectures against Catholicism and vigorously denounced the church and its doctrines in general and the priesthood in particular. He was greeted with crowded houses nightly. These lectures were given under the auspices of the alleged White Cap organization, and it is claimed that one night while the secretary, Wm. E. Kenzell, was in attendance at one of those meetings his house was robbed and a copy of the list of members and the oath of membership and declaration of principles stolen.

Whether the story of the alleged burglary is true or not, the list of members and other papers were obtained and made public in an open meeting held yesterday afternoon. When it was announced that this would be done, there was considerable of a sensation and as a consequence the Broadway theatre was crowded. Those who were members of the so-called White Cap organization, evidently came prepared to raise a disturbance, and when the secretary attempted to read the oath of membership and the declaration of principles they attempted to hiss him down. Those having the meeting in charge finally succeeded in making public all they intended.

When the list of names was read over (300 in all) it caused quite a sensation. Among the members were found a number of city officials, a member of the board of education and many prominent business and professional men.

ON THE WAR PATH.

The Yaqui Indians in the State of Sonora Have Declared a Bloody War.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 22.—A dispatch from Mogales, Arizona, says the state of Sonora, and in fact the entire republic of Mexico, is again in a fever of excitement by reason of the Yaqui Indians, along the Yaqui river, having declared war, and gone upon a campaign which promises to be a bloody and troublesome one.

The Mexican government is concentraing troops rapidly as possible and preparations are being made for a vigorous campaign. The importance of the situation leaked out through contracts being made in this city for a large supply of cartridge belts and canteens and the urgent request that orders be filled with all possible haste, regardless of expense.

DECISION AGAINST TRADES UNIONS.

A Pennsylvania Judge Decides that They Cannot Own Trade Marks.

LANCASTER, Pa., Oct. 22.—A sweeping decision against trades unions was handed down by Judge Williams, and concurred in by the other Supreme court judges, in a case just decided at Pittsburg.

Cigarmakers' International Union No. 126, of Ephrata, Lancaster county, by bill in equity restrained Cigar Manufacturer John H. Brendle from using Cigarmakers' International Union labels on his goods. The county court sustained the master's report in behalf of this injunction. Brendle is a union manufacturer who had incurred the ill will of local officials and refused to use their labels. He issued similar labels or trade marks of his own, and appealed to the Supreme court from the injunction.

Judge Williams reversed the lower court's decision on the ground that the Cigarmakers' union, formed for the "mental, moral and physical welfare of its members," is a personal and social organization, not a commercial one, and under the law of Congress, therefore, cannot own a trade mark. An especially interesting feature of the decision is its discussion of the social claim, set forth in terms upon the union cigar label, to the exclusive right not only to the use thereof, but stigmatizing all workmen not permitted to use the trade mark indicated.

INSURANCE DECISION IN IOWA.

Assessments Upon the Makers of Premium Notes Cannot Be Collected.

WATERLOO, Iowa, Oct. 24.—Judge Lenhan, in the District court here, has rendered an important decision in the case of the State Protective Insurance Club, by J. C. Corey et al., vs. the Citizens' Mutual Fire Insurance Company of this city, which made an assignment some months ago. After the assignment, the assignee attempted to collect an assessment upon the makers of the premium notes given for insurance. The state Protective Insurance club was organized to assist the collection of these assessments. Through their attorneys a demurrer was filed to the answer of the company in the case against them, and it was set up in the demurrer that the company was not organized, as was claimed, under the provisions of the code. Judge Lenhan sustained the demurrer. The company then asked leave to amend, which was granted.

The officers of the protective club say this eventually knocks the company out and absolves the makers of the premium notes from all liability. The company claims, however, that the decision only affects the question of the organization of the company and not the liability of the makers of the notes.

IGNATIUS DONNELLY'S LIBEL SUIT.

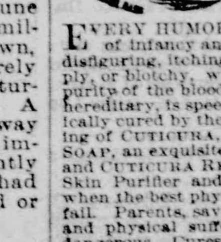
Trying to Recover $100,000 From the Pioneer Press.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 22.—The libel suit of Ignatius Donnelly against the *Pioneer Press* for $100,000, was begun this week in the District court, Judge Hicks presiding. The trial will be one of the most sensational legal battles in the history of Minnesota, five of the greatest lawyers in the state being engaged upon it.

Mr. Donnelly secured the transfer of the case to Minneapolis on the ground that he could not get fair treatment in St. Paul. The case involves not only the *Pioneer-Press* but William S King, ex-member of Congress from this district, who for many years bitterly opposed Mr. Donnelly in politics. During the excitement of the legislative rumpus last winter the *Pioneer-Press* printed a letter which Mr. King wrote Mr. Donnelly some years ago, in which the former made various charges against the latter.

In the case against ex-State Treasurer Woodruff, of Arkansas, charged with embezzlement, Judge Lea has overruled the demurrer to the indictment and ordered that the trial should commence Monday morning.

The officials of the Louisiana Lottery company, who have been indicted, say that they have violated no law, and will be able to clear themselves.



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OHIO DEMOCRATS.

They Have Little Use For Governor Campbell and His Silver Dodge Along With His English Ideas.

WASHINGTON C. H., O., Oct. 23.—(Special.)—Interest in politics throughout Southern Ohio is at white heat, and by election day every nook and corner of the remotest townships of the hill counties will be aroused. Through the medium of the thorough township club organization, perfected by the organizers sent out by the state league, a sham election is held in almost every township weekly, and the Republicans, of this part of the state at least, will cast fewer illegal ballots than many persons imagine. At a sham election held in this city last night, principally among Republicans, not one illegal ballot was cast, although a good many mixed tickets were voted in the way of experiments.

So many Democrats of prominence are forsaking the old free trade and free coinage ship that the Democratic leaders here are becoming uneasy. The latest acquisition to the Republican party from among the Democrats is Hon. Pleasant B. Aldrige, for years a prominent Democratic lawyer of Milledgeville, this county. Saturday night Mr. Aldrige delivered his maiden Republican speech to a packed house. He gave as the reasons for his changing of political faith his opposition to the un-American free trade and free coinage principles of the Democratic party. "Free coinage of the world's silver would ruin our government and build up the finance of other countries," said he.

Hon. S. W. Cissna, who for years has been the leader of the Democratic party in Fayette county, having several times been a candidate for the highest political offices, in an interview with your correspondent, said:

"I voted for Governor Campbell two years ago, thinking that he would make a good governor, but I have long since learned that I was mistaken. His administration has been such a failure that he will be defeated, as he deserves to be. The manner in which he treated Hon. Thomas Reemelin, of Cincinnati, is enough of itself to convince anyone that Campbell is not the sort of man we want in the governor's chair in Ohio. The idea of the governor of a state openly branding a man holding public office as "dishonest," before an investigation was held is going entirely too far, and Campbell's harsh treatment of Louis Reemelin and other leading Democrats of Cincinnati, will give Hamilton county to the Republicans in November by 12,000 to 15,000."

Speaking of the principle of protection, Mr. Cissna, who has always been a successful business man, says:

"I have always been in favor of a protective tariff, as I think it essential to our national prosperity. The other day I told an old soldier that pensions and free trade do not go together, and if he desired to continue to draw a good pension from the government, he should be careful how he advocated the principle of free trade."

Another prominent Democrat who has but recently got his eyes open is G. W. Duff, who has for years been the Democratic leader in Wayne township, this county. At a recent meeting of the McKinley club, at Good Hope, Mr. Duff joined the club, and was received into that organization by the members with outstretched arms.

In Green township another old-time Democrat, Levi Brakefield, has found it impossible to believe in the Democratic platform of free trade and free silver, with a prospect of no pensions, and announces that he will support in the future the straight Republican ticket.

SEVENTY DOLLARS A TON.

Chilian Merchants Who Recently Imported American Hay and Flour Will Lose Heavily.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—A letter from Iquique, Chili, dated September 16, says: Reports received here from the south state that a large number of executions have occurred in Santiago and Valparaiso in the last few weeks. The victims were parties who had been particularly active in their opposition to the revolutionists, but none of them were persons of any special prominence. Vicuna, who was elected president in the southern districts two months ago, and who was regarded as the representative of Balmaceda, is now in Callao.

Commercial affairs in Iquique, and in all other ports in the northern part of Chili, are in a peculiar condition at the present time. During the revolution the ports in the south of Chili were closed against those in the north, and no produce of any kind was received from the south. Consequently, large cargoes, principally of flour and hay, were imported from San Francisco and other foreign ports. More of these articles were received than could be consumed at the time and merchants in Iquique, Antofogasta and other northern ports now have large stores on hand, which they are unable to dispose of. In the last few weeks home products have been coming from the southern ports and have found a ready sale, owing to their cheapness, and the merchants will doubtless suffer heavy losses on their imported stock.

American flour, which was imported at great expense, sold a few months ago for over $30 per sack, and now it cannot be sold here for $5. American hay, which was imported at an expense of $70 a ton, is now replaced by Chilian hay, which sells at from $6 to $8 a ton. There are some cargoes still on the way from foreign countries, and some merchants here have been forced to cable to consignors asking upon what terms they will take back the goods now in stock here.

IN FAVOR OF THE TILDEN HEIRS.

The Will of the Sage of Greystone Park Declared Void.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 27.—The court of Appeals rendered a decision this morning in the case of George H. Tilden vs. Andrew H. Green and others, as executors, etc., appelants, and Laura B. Hazard, et al., respondents, affirming the judgment with costs payable to all parties out of the estate.

This renders the Tilden trust void and in favor of the heirs.

The opinion is written by Judge Brown, and is concurred in by Chief Judge Follet and Judges Right and Parker. Judge Bradley writes a dissenting opinion, which is concurred in by Judges Potter and Vann.

Under the statute of distribution that regulates the inheritance of property, the issues of Mrs. Pelton and Henry A. Tilden, sister and brother of Governor Tilden, came in for equal shares of the eight million dollars. Mrs. William B. Hazard is the only heir on Pelton's side, and thus is entitled to four million dollars. The other four million is subject to the claims of the six children of Henry A. Tilden. They are George H. Tilden, S. J. Tilden, jr., Mrs. William B. Whittlesey, Mrs. Swan, a widow who lives in New Lisbon; Mrs. Willis S. Payne and Mrs. Swartz, of New York city.

NEWS FROM THE CITY OF MEXICO.

Large Numbers of Chinamen Are Crossing the American Frontier.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 24.—Considerable numbers of Chinese are leaving this country daily for the United States. They cross the line at or near Brownsville, not far from the mouth of the Rio Grande.

The floods in the state of Tobasco are increasing, and becoming more and more disastrous. Thousands of cattle have been drowned, crops almost entirely destroyed, and many lives have been lost.

The government is taking measures to make raids from Texas into Mexico impossible in the future.

A prominent member of Congress says that President Diaz will soon make some important changes in governors of states, as he is very much dissatisfied with the way things are going on.

Ill Luck Seems Determined to Pursue the Fields.

GOSHEN, Ind., Oct. 24.—Edward P. Field, formerly of this city, returned from the West to remain, his wife having eloped with another man. The first wife of Field's father eloped in the same way. The wife of George Field, his oldest son, did likewise, after which her husband drowned himself. Since the return of his brother David to his home he was nearly scalded to death, and August Field recently had an arm and leg broken in Kansas.

"I AM A WELL MAN."

So Says Secretary Blaine Upon His Arrival in Boston—The Picture of Perfect Health.

BOSTON, Oct. 22.—Secretary Blaine accompanied by his wife, daughter, James G., jr., and his private secretary, Louis A. Dent, arrived here last night shortly before 7 o'clock in the private car of the general manager of the Maine Central railroad. His coming was well advertised and there was a tremendous crowd gathered at the depot. On the plea of keeping platforms clear the police forced the crowd back. Later in the evening, at Young's hotel, a sight was obtained of Blaine. He said that he felt better than he had ever during the past two years, that he would leave for New York to-day morning, remaining there until Saturday, when he would take the Royal Blue Line for Washington, when he will at once resume his duties. Said he: "The past summer has been one of the most pleasant epochs in my life and the results have been most happy personally. It will be hard to make some of the newspapers believe that I am a well man, but that is a fact, nevertheless."

James G. Blaine, jr., left on the 11 p. m. express for New York, to make arrangements for the arrival of his parents. The same train which brought the secretary was boarded by ex-Speaker Reed at Portland, who was on his way to Boston to embark in the campaign by combatting some of Mr. Mills's tariff remarks.

FORGED LOTTERY TICKETS SOLD.

Greedy Americans Done up by a Clever Swindler in Toronto.

TORONTO, Ont., Oct. 26.—Recently Postmaster-General Wanamaker was informed of the arrival in the United States from Canada of circulars offering to sell $6 worth of Louisiana lottery tickets for the October drawing for $5. An investigation has proved that the affair was a fraud and a forgery, and it was intended to arrest C. J. McCullough, a stylishly dressed young American, who for a couple of months past has been residing at a select private hotel at Avomore, as the culprit, but he had paid his bill and took his baggage and escaped.

The matter was reported to the country crown attorney, who put the whole affair into the hands of the police. It has been found that the swindler got rid of about $10,000 worth of forged tickets. The sale of forged tickets for the lottery has been going on for years, but in this case a thoroughly new and remunerative scheme was invented.

The weather in the cotton belt the past week has continued fair and the crop is being rapidly picked and placed on the market.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—While the receipts of gold from Europe to this country last week were not so large as the week before, the stream still comes steadily and with no show of ceasing for the present. Two million and fifty thousand dollars arrive on Monday, which was followed by other large sums until $3,050,000 arrived during the week. Our banks gained $2,200,000 on account of treasury disbursements in excess of receipts. These two sources of supply have eased the money market, and as the interior flow toward the West and South is less than a week ago, call money and time money has been easy to obtain. Money on call loaned from 5 down to 3 per cent during the week, while the average was not above 3¼. Time money is worth from 4 to 4½ per cent for 30 to 60 days, and 5 to 5½ for from 4 to 6 months; the open market rate at Paris was 2⅝, at Berlin 3¼ and at Frankfurt 3¼. Discounts of 60 to 90 day bank bills in London remained exactly where they did a week ago at 2⅝ per cent.

STOCKS.—The dullness in the stock market continues, and the prices of stocks are within a range too narrow to encourage any large speculative transactions. Many large holders have sold out their holdings and are not, at present, disposed to enter the market again at the current range of values. Such a condition results as it has at present, in a reaction of prices and in stagnancy, and the struggle is against the bears. Were it not for the present ease in money caused by the general recovery of confidence, the influx of foreign gold, there would be even greater dullness than is now known. The foreign demand for our wheat still continues heavy, and much English money is being invested in American stocks. Railway earnings for September as a rule have not been reported, but those which have been heard from show slight increases, but not enough to increase dividends for the present. Cotton has advanced in price both here and in Liverpool, owing to the killing frosts in the cotton belt.

SILVER: The commercial demand for silver, which recently appeared in London, seems to have been satisfied and the market supplied, as prices last week were dull and steady. The amount of silver bullion on hand in New York against certificates outstanding is over 3,719,000 ounces. Speculation in bullion certificates in London is very inactive.

GENERAL.—Merchants report collections much better and quite prompt, and as the crops continue to be marketed with great rapidity, the producers are consuming more goods. The *Financial Chronicle* asks:

It should not be overlooked that corn, which is the staple product of a very large section, and what we may call the surplus crop because the last crop of a larger section, is not ready for market until about the first of January. Until that staple comes in, the farmer, in most cases has not the means to make free purchases. Does not this account in good part for the fact that general business improves but slowly? And does it not account also for the further fact that though a large consumption of products is no doubt in progress, prices of almost all manufactured articles continue low, and the margin of profit continues very narrow?

THE BUSINESS WORLD IS ACTIVE.

Bright Prospects for Fall and Winter—Iron Industry Strong.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: Business is remarkably active and increasing in volume at the west, improving at the south, and less dull than it was a week ago at eastern cities. Collections are improving in nearly all directions, as the liberal movement of crops enables the farmers to settle their accounts and to make purchases for the coming season. The money markets are nowhere stringent, being quite easy, though with a noticeable improvement in the demand. These signs promise a strong trade for the fall and winter unless disturbances which cannot now be forseen should interrupt.

Wheat has fallen 4¾c, with receipts at the west of 55,000,000 bu. in four days, and exports of 1,250,000 bushels. Corn is scarce and 3¼c higher for spot, and oats 1⅝c higher. Cotton receipts surpass those of the same week last year by 53,000 bales, and the price falls 1-16, with sales of 914,000 bales here. Coffee is ⅜c lower, oil 1c lower, lard ⅜c lower, and hogs have fallen 30c per 100 lbs., with no change in pork. Sugar, both raw and granulated, is lower with a quite active market. In general the speculative movement appears to tend toward lower prices for products, the supplies being unusually large.

The iron industry looks stronger. Bar, plate and structural mills are fairly employed, but prices are low. The boot and shoe manufacture shows signs of more active demand, and the shipments are close to last year's. The wool manufacture shows more demand for dress goods, and stocks of these are relatively low, while for men's spring goods the orders of clothiers are far behind. The merchandise exports for the past two weeks have exceeded those of the corresponding time last year, while imports fall far below those of a year ago, so that the balance of trade in products strongly favors the continued imports of gold.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 249, as compared with a total of 259 for last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 225.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, Oct. 28, 1891.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 27.	Oct. 20.
U. S. 4's registered	116⅞	116¾
U. S. 4's coupons	116⅞	116¾
U. S. 2's	100	100
Pac. 6's of '95	111	111

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$3,361,450
Loans, increase	248,100
Specie, increase	6,310,100
Legal tenders, decrease	2,133,400
Deposits, increase	8,261,000
Circulation, decrease	3,100

The banks now hold $12,391,150 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

3 P. M.—Money closed easy at 3½@4 per cent. Bar silver 95⅜. Increased pressure on the part of the bears was brought against most of the active stocks after 12 o'clock. Atchison, Erie, Union Pacific, St. Paul, Northern Pacific preferred, Richmond & West Point and Reading being most prominent under pressure, and the last named at its lowest figures was 1¼ per cent lower than at the opening, while all the others showed declines of large fractions. On the other hand substantial rallies occurred in Lake Erie & Western preferred and Delaware & Hudson, the former rising 63 to 64⅝, and the latter from 130 to 132. The cessation of the pressure, however, was followed by intense dullness in the general list without reaction of note. The pressure was renewed later in St. Paul and a few others, but no marked movement occurred, and the market closed very dull and fairly steady at close to the lowest prices of the day.

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Atch	44¼	44¼	43⅝	43⅝
A. C. O	....	....	....	....
A. S. R	85⅝	85⅞	84⅞	85⅛
Can. Sou	60¾	60¾	60⅜	60⅜
C. C. C	72¾	73¼	72	72
C. B. & Q	98⅞	99	98¾	98⅞
C. Gas Trust	54⅝	55⅜	54½	55¼
Cordage	92¾	94	92¾	93¾
Del. Hud	132½	132⅝	130	132
Del. Lack	142⅞	143	142⅜	142⅝
Erie	30⅞	31	30⅛	30¼
Hock. Val	32½	32½	32¼	32¼
J. C	....	....	....	....
Lead Tr	16	16¼	16	16
Lake Shore	....	....	....	....
Lou. & Nash	79⅛	79⅛	78⅛	78¾
Mo. Pac	60⅛	60½	59½	59⅝
N. E	39⅛	39⅛	38⅜	39⅛
N. P	28¾	28¾	27¾	27¾
N. P. pf'd	74¾	74¾	73⅞	74¼
N. W	117½	117½	116¾	117⅜
N. Y. C	113¾	113⅝	113	113
N. A	19⅞	19⅞	19¼	19¼
P. M	36⅛	36⅛	36⅛	36⅛
R. T	14¼	14⅜	14⅛	14¾
R. I	83½	83½	82¾	83
Reading	42	42⅛	41	41¼
Silver	95¾	95¾	95⅜	95⅜
St. Paul	76	76	75¼	75½
T. C. I	38⅞	38⅞	38	38¼
T. Pac	14⅝	14⅝	14⅜	14⅜
U. Pac	40¾	40¾	40	40½
Wabash	13⅞	13⅞	13⅞	13⅞
Wabash. pf'd	29⅞	30	29½	29½
W. U	82	82⅛	82	82

Trade.

The general trade of the United States during the past week has been fairly good. The movement in boots and shoes is increasing. Dry goods are moving in large volume. Hides have been slow.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

The trade in wheat at the Produce exchange was only fair this afternoon, and prices were lower on futures.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 96½c, same as Saturday; No. 3 soft red, 93c, then 93½c; No. 1 white, 95c; No. 2 white, 93c; No. 2 hard, 93½c; No. 3, 87c.

December wheat, 98¼c, 99⅛c, and finally 99¼c, ½c under yesterday's close; May wheat 104⅝c, 105⅝c and to close, 104½c; January, 100c.

Prices of October and December wheat to-day:

Oct.	Opened	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	....	....	....	96½n
Chicago	....	....	....	....
New York	103⅛	103⅛	102⅝	102⅝n
St. Louis	92	92¾	92	92¾
December.				
Toledo	98¼	99⅛	98¼	98¼
Chicago	94½	95¼	94¼	95 b
New York	104⅞	105⅝	104⅝	104⅝
St. Louis	94¼	94¾	94¼	94¾

Corn—Dull; No. 2 about 28½c.

Oats—No. 2, 30½c.

Rye—No. 2, cash and November, 92c.

Clover Seed—Steady; prime, cash and October, $4 55; December, $4 62½c; January, $4 65.

C. A. King & Co. report street prices: No. 2 soft Red wheat, 95c; white wheat, 90c; oats, 31@33c; rye, 88c.

Flour—Best quality No. 2 soft red winter wheat, $5 00@5 25; fair quality, $4 00@4 50, in job lots; spring patents, $5 25 in car lots.

Toledo Produce Market.

This morning trade was light on the market. The quantity of vegetables on sale begins to show a marked decrease. In fresh meats there was a good supply and prices were easy. Salt meats find a steady market. Fruits were in fair supply. Butter and eggs firm. Poultry steady. Prices from first hands were:

Butter—Creamery, 26c; dairy, 22c; fair grades, 18@18c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 20@21c.

Poultry—Turkeys, dressed, 12@13c; chickens, 9@10c; ducks, 9@10c; partridges, each, 35c; woodcock each, 25c; pigeon, pair, 15@20c.

Vegetables—Peppers, bushel, 50c; cayenne peppers, string, 5@10c; carrots, bushel, 35c; onions, bushel, 90c; Spanish onions, bushel, $1.50; lettuce, lb, 6c; squashes, dozen, 50@75c; pumpkins, dozen, 75c@$1; oyster plant, dozen, 40c; parsnips, bushel, 60c; potatoes, bushel, 35; sweet potatoes, bbl., $2.00@2.75; spinach, bushel, 50c; turnips, bushel, 30c; beets, bushel, 35c; cabbages, dozen, 25@30c.

Fruits—Peaches, bushel, $2.00@2.50; pears, bushel, 1.50; apples, bushel, 40@50c; grapes, lb., 4c; quinces, bushel, $2; cranberries, crate, $2.75; bbl., $7.

Salt meats—Heavy mess pork, per bbl., $13.50; short mess, $14; clear mess, $14 50; short clear, $14; shoulders, lb., 8c; breakfast bacon, 10c. Hams, sugar-cured, 18 lbs. and over, 11c; 15 lbs. average, 11½c; 12 lbs. and under, 12c.

Lard—refined, bbls., 6¼c; 50 lb. tins, 7c. kettle rendered, tierces, per lb., 8c; bbls., 8¼c; half bbls., 8¼c; 50 lb. tins, 8½c.

Hides—Cured, heavy steers, per lb, 7¼c; light hides, 6¼; calf 6¼; green hides, heavy steers, 5¼c; light hides, 4c; calf, 6c.

Wool—Washed, 25@28c; unwashed, 10@18c.

Hay—Best timothy, in bulk, $11 00@12 00; mixed hay, $9 00@10 00.

Close To-Day.

There was a comparatively light trade in wheat this afternoon, and prices closed without strength, at a decline from the highest point reached. Berlin was ¾ marks lower on wheat. Liverpool futures easier and spot steady. Liverpool corn firm, 2¾d up; futures firm, 2¾d up. Corn closed firm.

At Chicago December wheat closed ⅛c off from best figures at 95c; at Toledo it was ⅛c lower at 98¼c; at New York it was without change, and at St. Louis it was the same.

October corn opened at Chicago at 57c; highest, 57⅝c; lowest, 57c; close, 57¼c.

Cars at Chicago, to-day: Wheat, 728; contract, 228; corn, 354; contract, 189; oats, 521; contract, 194. There were 101 cars of new corn.

The Minneapolis *Market Record* reports the stocks of grain in country elevators in Minnesota and the Dakotas at 3,950,000 bushels; an increase during the week of 1,171,000 bushels.

Chicago Tips.

CHICAGO, Oct. 27.—(Special from Wright & Haughey.)—Wheat opened steady this a. m., with a leaning towards higher prices. Liverpool cables were a fraction higher, and the weather showed remarkably clear over winter wheat sections. The absence of moisture in the winter wheat states is beginning to enter into the calculations of the trade here, and it cannot we l be ignored.

Receipts at Minneapolis and Duluth were largest and are expected to be large, so also were receipts in this market. New York reported fair foreign buying early and later reported 25 loads worked. Before the close, however, there were rumors of weaker markets at Liverpool and Paris, and as New York representatives became large sellers the market broke sharply, closing at the lowest point.

Clearances were 368,000 bushels at Atlantic ports. Corn continued strong and higher for October and November and part of the advance in time options was established. May corn sold ⅛c up, but closed lower than yesterday with rather a heavy feeling.

We look for October crop option continuing firm till the close of lake navigation. Rye advanced nearly 2 cents, one-half of which was maintained. Provisions here dazed over immense receipts at all points and closed heavy at the decline. Receipts here amounted to 41,000, with 37,000 for tomorrow.

Grain and Produce.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 27.—Wheat, No. 1 hard, no offerings; No. 1 northern, 101c; No. 2 red, 100¼c. Corn—No. 2, 64c.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 27.—Flour steady. Wheat quiet at 94@95c. Corn quiet at 59c. Oats firm at 32c. Rye firm at 91c. Provisions quiet, steady. Whisky active and firm; sales, 1,065 bbls.

DETROIT, Oct. 27.—Wheat—No. 1 white cash 94½c bid; No. 2 red cash, 96¾c; December, 98c; May, 104¼c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 56c; nominal. Oats—No. 2 cash, 31¼c; No. 2 white, 33¼c. Rye—92c.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 27.—Wheat easy; No. 2 spring, on track, cash, 92c; December, 90c; No. 1 Northern, 94c. Corn, firm; No. 3, on track, cash, 55@56c. Oats, steady; No. 2 white, on track, 32c.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 27.—Closing—Wheat, weak; cash, 92¾c; October, 91¾c bid; December, 93c bid; May, 100¾c bid. Corn, irregular; cash, 50½@50¾c; October, 50¾c bid; year, 39½@39⅝c; January, 38⅝c asked; May, 40½@40¼c asked. Oats, weak; cash, 28¼@28¼c; October, 28¼c; November, 28¼c bid; May, 31⅝c bib. Pork, dull at $9 75. Lard, dull at $6 30. Whisky steady at $1 18.

CHICAGO, Oct. 27.—9:30 a. m.—Opening.—Wheat opened ⅛c higher at 94⅛c for December, and advanced ⅛c to 94⅝c. November corn opened ⅝c higher at 52c, and advanced to 52⅜c. January pork opened 7½c at $11 20. January lard started 5@7½c lower at $6 27½@6 30.

11:15 a. m.—Wheat—No. 2, December, 94⅝c; May, 101¼c. Corn—No. 2, November, 52⅜c; May, 42⅞c. Oats—No. 2, November, 29⅜c; May, 31⅛c. Pork—December, $8 57½; January, $11 10. Lard—December, $6 15; January, $6 22½. Short ribs—December, $6 77½; January, $5 75.

1:15 p. m.—Close—No. 2 wheat weak; cash, 92¾c; October, 92¾c; December, 94c; May, 100⅛@100¼c. No. 2 corn firm; cash 57¼c; October, 57¼c; November, 52⅛c; December, 45c; January, 41½c; year, 45c; May, 42⅛c. No. 2 oats easy; cash, 29¼c; November, 29¼c; May, 31⅛c. Mess pork dull; cash, $8 62½; December, $8 55@8 57½; January, $11 05@11 07½. Lard, dull; cash, $6 10; December, $6 12½; January, $6 20@6 22½. Short ribs dull; cash, $6 30@6 40; November, $5 90; January, $5 75. No. 2 rye firm at 90¼c. No. 2 barley quiet at 60c. No. 1 flaxseed firm 95¾c. Prime timothy seed firm at $1 18. Butter, steady. Eggs, steady. Whisky, $1 18.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—Wheat—Receipts 2 5,550 bushels; sales, 944,000 bushels; opened in part ⅜c up on foreign buying, declined ⅜@⅝c on realizing, reacted ⅛@⅜c, now firm; November, 103⅜@103 7-16c; December, 104 9-16@105 1-16c; January, 106¼@106⅛c; May, 110⅝@111c. Rye—In fair demand, firm; western, 98@100c. Corn—Receipts, 36,400 bushels; sales, 1,308,000 bushels; advanced 3½c on October and 1⅝c on November on needs of shorts; No. 2, 69½@70c. Oats—Receipts, 197,825 bushels; sales, 15,000 bushels; quiet, firm; western, 35@42c. Beef quiet, steady; extra mess, $9 00@10 00; family, $11 00@12 00. Pork—Steady, dull; new mess, $11 00; old mess, $10 00; extra prime, $10 50@11 00. Lard dull, weak; steam rendered, $6 55. Butter—Receipts, 5,691 packages; quiet, easy; western dairy, 14@23c; western creamery, 20@32½c; Elgins, 32½c; imitation creamery, 15@25c. Eggs—Receipts, 9,273 packages; firm, quiet; western, 23½@25c. Sugar—Raw quiet, steady; fair refining, 2 15-16c; centrifugals, 96 test, 3 9-32c; refined steady and quiet; crushed, 5¼c; powdered, 4⅝c; granulated, 4¼@4⅝c. Turpentine—Quiet, easy; 36½@37c. Molasses—Quiet and steady; New Orleans fancy, 28@32c. Tallow—Quiet, nominal; city, ($2 for pkgs.) 4¾c. Coffee—Contracts opened 5 to 25 points lower under large receipts at Brazil ports, some 41,00 bags, and lower at Havre, where prices declined ¾@1¼ franc. Hamburg was steady and unchanged to ½ pfennig advance. Rio firm and quiet; No. 7, on spot, 12¾c.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000 head; market slow. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000 head; market lower; fair to choice heavy, $4 10@4 25; mixed, $3 50@4 10; Yorkers, $4 00@4 10. Sheep—Receipts, 400 head; market steady.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 7,130 head; shipments, 2,540 head; market steady; steers, $3 25@6 00. Hogs—Receipts, 16,100 head; shipments, 320 head; market active, 5@10c lower; all grades, $3 25@4 05. Sheep—Receipts, 1,340 head; shipments, 150 head; market steady.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 27.—Hogs—In good demand; fair to good, $3 00@4 25; packing and butcher s, $4 00@4 35; receipts, 5,100 head; shipments, 1,700 head. Cattle—Heavy, excessive supply; fair to choice butcher grades, $2 00@3 75; prime to choice shippers', $3 50@4 75; receipts, 2,400 head; shipments, 720 head. Sheep—Market weak; common to choice, $2 25@4 50; extra fat wethers and yearlings, $4 65@4 75; receipts, 300 head; shipments, 1,120 head. Lambs—Market easy, fair demand; common to choice $3 50@5 00 per 100 lbs.

BUFFALO, Oct. 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 21 loads through, 2 sale; market steady and unchanged. No good here. Hogs—Receipts, 17 loads through, 25 sale; market shade firmer; bulk sold; heavy grades, corn fed, $4 50@4 55; medium weights corn fed, $4 40@4 45; yorkers, good to best corn fed, $4 30@4 35. Sheep and lambs—Receipts 2 sale; none through; shade firmer. Sheep—Extra fancy, $4 50@4 80; good to choice, $4 00@4 40; fair to good, $3 50@3 75; lambs, good to choice native, $5 25@5 50; common to fair natives, $4 25@5 00; Canada, common to extra, $5 45@5 60.

CHICAGO, Oct. 27.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Estimated receipts, 15,000 head, made up of 3,000 Texans, 6,000 rangers, and 4,000 natives. Business again slow; prices weak, with the turn rather downward than otherwise. One carload of "Christmas steers" sold at $6 60, the same as yesterday, and a part of a train of prime first-class rangers sold at $5 25. These are the extreme prices for the best beef in the country. The great bulk of the fed ranged native steers are not making over $5@5 50, and medium lots are down to $3 75@4 85. Texans were quoted steady, as the run in light was rather light, and rangers were also reported steady. Hogs—Receipts, 40,000 head; slow and 10@15c lower; rough, $4 85@4 95; mixed and packers, $4 00@4 50; prime heavy and butchers' weights, $4 20@4 30; light, $4 15@4 20. Sheep—Receipts, 8,000 head; slow and 10@15c lower. Lambs—Steady; westerns sold as low as $4 00 against $4 40 last Friday.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 26.—The market has been steady and fairly active during the past week, with light receipts. Stocks have run very low. Tobaccos that have been held for several years have been brought forward to an unusual extent, and when presenting any merit, have sold. The general belief is that the new crop has been overrated. Prices for good, sound burleys have been stiff, with an upward tendency. The supply of really fine tobacco does not equal the demand. Medium burleys have been slow sale. Burley trash has been in demand. Dark tobacco has about held its own. Quotations for 1890 crop tobacco in good condition. Burley—Dark trash, $1 75@2 75; colory trash, $3 50@7 50; common lugs, $3 75@4 25; medium lugs, $4 25@5 50; good lugs, $5 50@8 50; colory lugs, $9 00@15 00; common leaf $5 50@8 00; medium leaf, $8 00@12 00; good leaf, $12 00@18 00; fine leaf and selections, $18 00@33 00. Dark—Trash, 75@1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@4 50; good lugs, $4 50@6 00; common leaf, $5 00@6 50; medium leaf, $6 50@8 50; good leaf, $8 50@17 00. Quotations for 1889 crop tobacco in good order are as follows: Dark trash, $1 50@3 00; colory trash, $5 00@8 00; common lugs, $3 50@4 50; medium lugs, $4 50@6 50; good lugs, $6 50@10 00; colory lugs, $10 00@15 00; common leaf, $7 00@11 00; medium leaf, $11 00@15 00; good leaf, $15 00@20 00; fine leaf and selections, $20 00@33 00. Dark—Trash, 75c@$1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@3 50; good lugs, $3 50@4 50; common to medium leaf, $4 00@5 50; medium to good leaf, $6 00@8 00; good to fine leaf, $8 00@12 50.

Cotton.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 26.—Cotton—Market steady; middling, 8¼c; receipts, 12,300 bales; shipments, 11,230 bales; stock, 90,892 bales; sales, 5,750 bales.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 26.—New York exchange selling at premium. Clearings, $777,167; balances, $182,469.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—Hubbard, Price & Co., says: The advance of Saturday in the cotton market has proved short-lived. An improvement in Liverpool led to the execution of some buying orders here on the opening at one point advance but the demand was soon supplied, and under the influence of heavier receipts, than they were expected to-day, and estimates of a still heavier movement to-morrow, prices gradually melted away, and at 2 o'clock were 11 points under Saturday's close for January, which still remains the active option. After 2 o'clock the market continued very easy, declining 2 points more and closing finally at the lowest of the day and about 14 points under Saturday.

Thousands of Wheat Cars.

DULUTH, Minn., Oct. 26.—It was no wonder that there was a decline in wheat to-day, with 1,316 cars on the track here, a total of 3,6 5 at the three principal primary markets, and the unexpectedly large increase of 3,650,000 bushels in the visible supply. Even a bigger decline might have been expected. The opening was ¼ to ⅛c off Saturday night close, but prices did not drop much further during the morning. The market closed with a fall of ⅜@½c from Saturday close. Closing prices—No. 1 hard cash, 94¼c; November, 93⅛c; December, 92⅜c; May, $1 00⅜ bid; No. 1 Northern, cash, 93¼c; November (first half), 92⅛c; November (entire month), 91¾c bid; December, 90¾c bid; May, 98c; No. 3 Northern, cash, 88c; No. 3, 84c; rejected, 75c.

Turpentine.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Oct. 27.—Turpentine steady at 33¾.

Petroleum.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 27.—At noon, 60¼c was bid for petroleum.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 27.—Petroleum—s. w., 110, 6¼c; 74 gasoline, 7c; 86 gasoline, 10c; 68 naphtha, 6½c.

Wool.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 28.—Wool, receipts, 142,700 lbs.; shipments, none. Steady, but quiet and unchanged.